Hot Wife Katie

By HotWifeKatie

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Chapter 1: Katie's First Facial

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Katherine Jackson sat in front of the family computer checking Facebook. She had just gotten home from work and had poured herself a glass of wine. It had been a long day as she had to fire an employee for incompetence and had to discipline another for repeated violations. Mrs. Jackson loved her position at the Bank of America and the power associated with being a manager. She moved up the organization after being hired years ago as a teller after she completed her Master's Degree from the University of Kansas. She was respected at the Bank of America and in the community where she volunteered her time at the local soup kitchens and other charity events.

She had married to Frederick Jackson for seven wonderful years and they had been blessed with two beautiful children. The 35 year old hard-bodied wife kept her 5'6 frame, which weighed only 125 pounds, in great shape by exercising daily and leading a yoga class every week at the YMCA. The happy couple was the envy of the neighborhood.

But even though she was physically beautiful Katie was shy about her body. She had sexy hazel eyes and long brown hair that curled on the ends. Her face was covered in freckles that showed little wrinkles. Because of her sensual look she usually wore little makeup. The married woman sipped her wine as she scrolled down her Facebook news feed. She paused and looked down at her b-cup breasts when she saw Michelle, a friend from Facebook, in a very skimpy outfit that displayed her ample cleavage. The sexy wife sometimes wondered if she should dress sexier and if it would invigorate her sexy drive with her husband. She glanced down at her black knee high pencil skirt with a white tight button down blouse that clung to her curves. She wore a black blazer over the top with black designer high heels with a glistening silver buckle. She pondered her attire for a moment. "I'm a professional," she whispered to herself as she didn't feel the need to dress like her friends or some of the young tellers who left little to be imagined in the outfits they wore.

Growing up in a strict Catholic household Katie had limited experience with sex. She went to an all-girls private school and graduated with honors. She went against her

parents' wishes and attended the University of Kansas on a regent's scholarship where she met her future husband during her junior year. They dated for years before they were married as Katie wanted to be established before settling down so they would be financially stable. She was still a virgin when she married Fred and she had high morals and it showed in her experience with sex. She had dated a few boys while in high school during the summer breaks and early in her years at college but only a lucky few were lucky enough to touch her tight pussy. The sexy woman would easily secrete her love juices when she became excited and it made her dizzy when they touched the delicate folds of her cunt.

She had given a handjob once to her drunk boyfriend but he came in his pants after she tugged on it for only a few seconds. It was the first time she had ever touched a cock. It was so smooth, hard, and hot. She could feel the blood pulsing through the veins as she slowly stroked it. She remembered when it erupted in her hands. The young woman felt his hot sticky cum trickling down her hands as he humped her fist violently. He then fell asleep as she wiped her hands on his bedspread. He dumped her for a big chested sorority girl the following week. It wasn't long after that she met Fred. He was kind, gentle, and very patient with her. He repeatedly told her he respected her wishes to wait but sometimes she wanted him to be more aggressive with her in the bedroom.

When they made love Fred nibbled on her long nipples as it sent shivers down her spine. Their love making sessions usually consisted of missionary style sex with the lights off. Occasionally she would consent to allowing Fred to fuck her doggy style which made her feel naughty and dirty. But it felt so good. They were never spontaneous and, if they had sex, it was planned which unfortunately meant by the time they made dinner, cleaned up, ran the children to their activities and finally crawled into bed there was little time left in the day and they were exhausted.

With her limited experience the sexy mother had never given a blowjob, in fact no cock had even came close to penetrating her perfect thin lips. Fred hinted at oral sex while they were dating as an alternative to sex but the sexy woman had no experience and was frightened at the prospect. She brushed off his suggestions but sometimes she regretted her decision. Katie lacked sexual experience and was frightened to step outside of her comfort zone while in bed with her husband which was completely opposite of her risk taking at Bank of America. She would take risks in the market and ultimately end up in a windfall for the organization.

It bothered her husband while they were dating but it wasn't enough of an issue that he was going to end their relationship. Fred was in love with her for whom she was, and not for what she didn't do, but that didn't stop the fantasies about what he wanted his wife to do with his prick. Fred lusted for animal type sex with Katie; the type of

sex where they would rip each others clothes off while walking into the house and end up fucking on the kitchen counter, floor, or in front of the window for all the neighbors to see. While Katie's lips had never came into contact with his cock; likewise his mouth had never came into contact with her wet pussy. He often tried to lick her between her sexy thighs; but she would grab his head and pull him away telling him it was disgusting. Fred respected her but lacked the confidence to ask or instruct her in the bedroom as he didn't want to demand she do things that she had no desire to do. They focused on their family and took fun vacations and frequented Kansas Jayhawks sporting events.

One night after they were married but before the birth of their children, Fred tested the waters and suggested they rent a pay per view porno film. He said it jokingly but wanted to see if his wife was even curious to experiment. She quickly told him she wasn't interested in watching "those films". Her reaction was of disgust and dismay that her husband would even suggest such a thing. Deep down inside on that night Katie wished her husband would have just rented it. She wanted nothing more than to be more open with her husband and more sexual. Although a perfect relationship when viewed from outside of the home, they both knew they had problems communicating their sexual desires.

Fred always wanted to have his wife, even if just once, to suck his cock. His past girlfriends in college and high school had given him blowjobs and it was something that really turned him on. When he kissed Katie; he felt her mouth always felt warmer. Her tongue was strong as french kissing her was like a python entering his mouth, which added to his intense desire to have his pretty wife suck his cock. He always fantasized about Katie taking his cock down her throat and pulling it out and letting him cum on her face. Fred had reverted to watching pornography while home alone as a sexual release. He had witnessed hundreds of pornstars getting showered with cum across their face and had become infatuated with it. He had downloaded hundreds of videos that ended with a facial. It was a fantasy he had never experienced with any of his girlfriends.

Her phone chirped as it sat next to her wine glass that indicated she had received an email from work. She logged in on the computer and saw she had another form that needed her approval regarding the dismissal of the employee. She downloaded it as she sipped her wine. She sighed heavily as she sifted through multiple downloads in the file as she looked for the.pdf file.

At the bottom of the folder was the.pdf she had downloaded along with an obvious movie file which was labeled "Katie's Blowjob". Her eyes strained as her hand shook at the sight of the file. She blinked to make sure she was actually seeing it correctly. It didn't take long to know exactly what her husband had done. She thought about just

deleting it but out of curiosity she clicked on it. The file opened as a freckled faced brunette was on her knees with a cock that hovered in front of her and she slowly sucked it into her mouth. She watched in amazement as the woman bobbed her head up and down on the cock. She had read numerous articles in the women's magazine Cosmopolitan about oral sex. It was something she wanted to try but she didn't know how to approach it and her husband didn't demand it. She was often unsure if she should just do it or if she should ask him.

She took another sip of her wine and closed the file. Katie quickly started clicking through Fred's files that were stored on the desktop until she opened one titled 'Work Spreadsheets' that was buried in a few different subfolders. Hundreds if not thousands of videos filled the screen. Katie's breath quickened. She immediately felt hurt and betrayed. As she scanned the titles many of them were titled "Blowjob" or "Facial". She saw other titles that included "Anal" or "Amateur". She found a video titled "Katie's Facial" and the same brunette with a freckled face was frantically stroking a hard cock as she knelt before a well-endowed man. Suddenly it exploded cum all over her face. Stream after stream of sticky semen covered her face and as it trickled down she smiled up at her man enjoying it. The sexy wife was shocked and appalled but yet she kept clicking on different videos. She stood up and went into the kitchen and grabbed the bottle of wine and returned to their den and sat back down at the computer.

Mixed in the emotions of rage and betrayal; Mrs. Jackson felt like a failure as a wife as she poured her another glass. Her husband shouldn't have to resort to watching pornography. She knew there were problems sexually between them. She often wanted to be more desirable to her husband. She knew she didn't dress as sexy as her friends either out to dinner with Fred or at work. She sipped her wine as she clicked on video after video. Many of the women in the videos were like her; middle aged with brown hair. It gave her little comfort to know that he had downloaded movies that looked similar to her. She browsed another file titled "Anal" as she saw women taking large cocks into their ass. She closed that folder and was aghast her husband was turned on by such things.

Suddenly she heard the door open as her husband walked into the house. She quickly opened a new window to her work account as Fred walked into the room, "Hi honey!" He saw the bottle on the desk and her wine glass, "Oh! Tough day at work?"

Katie's jaw clenched. She wanted to confront him but only responded, "Yes." She tilted her cheek up to him as he leaned down and kissed it as he disappeared into the kitchen.

She took a large drink from her glass and filled it again with the bottle. Her chest hurt and her stomach felt queasy. Her head felt dizzy and immediately blamed the wine.

She couldn't help but notice the ever growing heat radiating from her groin as she stared at the videos on her computer. She pondered for a moment of just deleting everything that he had downloaded. She could only imagine the surprise when he was home alone and discovered they were gone. She sat back in the chair and knew that would never help their problems sexually if she did that. It would only prolong a confrontation. Katie held her breath as she navigated back to the single video in the downloads folder, "Fred!" she called out, "Come in here please!"

Fred stood up from the kitchen table and walked into the room and stared at the screen behind his wife, the video he had downloaded last week played behind her. He glanced at his wife as he suddenly felt faint. He was embarrassed as he felt his face burning red.

"What the hell is this?" she demanded pointing to the monitor.

He was at a lost for words. His mind quickly thought of a way to try and cover up what he had done, "We must have gotten a virus or something," as he leaned down to click to the video off.

"Bullshit!" as Katie slapped his hand away from the mouse as the video continued to play in the background.

"I don't know," he stammered.

"What the fuck Fred! What the hell is this?" Katie screamed.

Fred backed away, "It looked like you giving a blowjob."

The hot wife's face turned red. She was irate and looked back at the screen, "She doesn't look like me! Why the fuck is it on our computer?"

Fred shrugged his shoulders. He planned on buying an external hard drive and burning the videos onto the drive but didn't have time.

While the video played she opened his other folder and his downloaded sex videos and folders filled the screen, "Does this look like a virus!"

Mr. Jackson stood silent in front of his wife as she stared up at him waiting for his response. "I downloaded them," Fred stammered. "I thought some of them looked like you," as he pointed towards the screen. She looked up back at the screen as her husband continued, "I'm sorry. I'll delete them."

Katie clicked back to his large file and scanned the numerous movie files, "What the hell?" as she scrolled down, "Is this what you do in your free time? Watch porn? What are you some type of pervert?"

"No!" Fred sighed. He fully expected this reaction from his wife. He loved her more than anything but their sex life was horrible and had resorted to watching videos and living his fantasies through them. "It..." pausing to choose his words carefully, "I'm sorry."

"Well?! Is that what you do when I'm not home? Download porn? Are you spending money on these sites?" Katie lips quivered with anger. She scrolled through the file as she shook her head.

Fred's stomach dropped to the lowest point in his body. "I'm not spending any money. They are available everywhere on the internet."

"What the fuck Fred! There must be a over a hundred oral sex videos!" as her eyes glanced over at her husband.

"It's ... It's something I've thought about. The thought of you doing something like that turns me on," Fred softly spoke, "but you don't do it so..."

"You've never asked," Katie yelled cutting her husband off mid sentence. She opened the 'Anal' file as the screen filled with videos, "and these? You want to do this to me?"

Fred looked down towards the screen and could tell she was upset about what she was seeing and he didn't want to have this turn into a large fight. He regretted downloading the videos and his fantasies weren't worth arguing with his wife about it or losing his marriage and family. He stepped back as Katie glanced back at the screen and towards him, "I'm sorry. I'll stop watching them."

She closed the file as the original blowjob video continued playing on the screen. Katie turned her head and looked up at her husband. Her hazel eyes stared into his. It wasn't that she never thought about giving her husband a blowjob. The sexy wife had thought about taking his cock into her mouth more times than she could remember. She was curious about it and had wondered about the taste and the texture. But the fear of not doing it correctly and not pleasing him caused her anxiety.

"It..." as paused his words, "It was just a fantasy of mine. You are so sexy and beautiful and you doing something like that," he swallowed hard as even talking to his wife about oral sex was turning him on, "really gets me excited." Fred watched as Katie fidgeted on the chair in front of him, "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 him. She was overwhelmed with emotions. She was irate at her husband but yet she was upset with herself for not pleasing him the way he wanted. He's a perfect husband and father. He was also her best friend. They've shared so much together that she felt hurt that he

couldn't come to her with his fantasies or desires. "If it means that much to you I guess I could try it," she sighed.

Fred's stomach lurched as the words echoed in his head. Blood poured into his groin as he reached out and touched her shoulder.

Katie rolled her eyes and sighed as she she glanced up at him, "I didn't mean right now!" she scolded her husband. The sexy professional business woman looked down at her watch, "We have to pick up the kids from daycare in just a bit."

Fred pulled his hand away. He grimaced. His wife was always about planning. He swore spontaneity wasn't a word in her dictionary. "Whatever," he gasped. He felt his cock growing larger just talking to his wife taking his cock into her mouth, "Sometimes it would be nice to not have to plan something. How long has it been since we had sex?" He turned to walk away as he knew it had been at least 3 weeks since they had sex and it will probably be another 3 weeks now.

Katie suddenly felt flushed. It wasn't something she considered doing right this minute but the thought of it made her stomach fill with butterflies. Maybe her husband was right. She wasn't spontaneous. She wasn't adventurous. She loved him more than anything in the world. He treated her like his queen and never forced her to do anything that she didn't want to do. She looked back at the screen and all the videos he had downloaded. She felt a strange warmth between her legs grow, "Are you serious? You want me to do it now?"

Fred stopped as he was about to walk back into the kitchen and spun around. He took a few steps back into the room towards his wife, who still sat in the leather computer chair, and looked down at her. He reached out with his hand and rubbed her cheek, "I would love for you to do it now."

Katie's stomach fluttered as she felt her breaths quicken at the touch of her husband. He had always been so gentle but the look of lust radiated from his eyes. Her husband was serious that he wanted to do it now. His touch sent shivers down her spine as he rubbed her freckled cheek. She swallowed hard as she moved her head against his hand as she glanced back at the computer screen as the blowjob video continued. She felt her stomach tighten that she would actually consider his request at 3:00 in the afternoon. Her body suddenly felt warm and tingly but yet tense. She cleared her voice as she looked up at him, "Like I said," as she picked up her wine glass and drank half the glass in one pour. Katie felt a release in her body that she was actually going to do this, "All you've had to do is ask."

Fred's mouth hung open as his heart skipped a beat. He looked into her eyes, "Katie," he coughed. He paused as he was so nervous that he felt his legs shaking. He

muttered, "Would," almost scared to say it. Finally he blurted out, "Would you suck it?"

The sexy wife and mother quickly realized from the butterflies that erupted in her stomach that she probably wanted to do this as much as her husband wanted her to. With a hint of playfulness in her voice; she turned her head up to him and spun in her chair, "What do you want me to suck?"

Fred felt like he would collapse on the floor. His prim and proper wife looked incredibly sexy in her business attire. He moved his hand to her her lips and gently rubbed them with his thumb, "I want you to suck my cock." He took a deep breath. It felt so good to finally say it out loud to his wife. He felt empowered as he stood straight up. His cock swelled in the confines of his black slacks that bulged out in obvious excitement. Fred couldn't believe what was happening.

The way he said it caused Katie to feel faint. He had never used the word "cock"with her and they never talked like that in the bedroom. They were pretty quiet about their emotions during their love making. She never moaned loudly and if her body erupted in orgasmic bliss she would keep her mouth shut as she would be embarrassed if what she wanted to say was spoken. Katie opened her mouth and her tongue flicked around his finger. She closed her mouth around his thumb and sucked it. She was surprised that her mouth was so wet. She couldn't believe she was salivating as much as she was.

Fred jumped as her mouth felt so warm. He pulled his finger from her mouth and it gave a little pop that echoed in the room. He felt her tongue on his finger and couldn't wait to feel it against his prick. She looked up at him and glanced back over at the computer screen as the movie continued. The freckled face woman was sucking the cock slowly up and down taking it all the way into her mouth. Katie nervously reached out and poured the rest of the wine into her glass. She took a sip as she stared into her husband's eyes, still not believing what she was doing. She reached up and offered it to Fred as he slowly took a drink.

With Katie seated in their swivel office chair; Fred bent down and sat the glass on the desk and while doing so he moved his lips to hers. Her tongue entered his mouth. He couldn't remember it feeling so hot and electric. She was moved it in and out of his mouth as their lips broke away from each other.

The sexy woman stared at his groin as she slowly moved her hand up and placed it directly on his engorged prick. It felt so hard and she felt the heat emitting from his slacks. She rubbed her fingers up and down on his bulge.

Katie glanced over at the computer screen as the pornstar was frantically stroking the cock as it suddenly shot out cum that covered her freckled face. Mrs. Jackson gasped

at the sight of the erupting dick. She rubbed her husband harder over his pants while continuing to stare at the screen. She couldn't take her eyes away the video as stream after stream of sticky cum trickled down her face. It was so dirty beyond anything she had ever witnessed. She had read about the act in an issue of Cosmopolitan magazine. It was a repeated theme every few issues and how it turned men on and how some women felt degraded while others enjoyed it. Her fingers made an outline around the bulge in her husband's pants as she rubbed his cock over his pants.

Katie was amazed as she watched the screen as the woman obviously enjoyed her cum facial, "That's a lot of cum!" She didn't know why she said it but felt the need to compliment what had happened on the screen. She didn't believe in contraceptives so she usually had Fred pull out and his cock would spasm between their bodies as her stomach would be covered with his hot cum. It was hot and sticky and she usually used a bed sheet or a towel to clean herself afterwords. She felt flushed and her breaths had increased. She turned back to her husband as she felt his cock was as hard as she could ever remember, "You really want this don't you?" as she pressed her finger against her bottom lip and looked up at his husband.

Fred felt like he was dreaming. He couldn't believe his conservative wife was watching the blowjob video that ended with a facial. He had asked her to watch a video years ago and it increased his infatuation that she complimented the money shot, "More than you could possibly know!"

Katie unbuttoned his slacks while at the same time Fred loosened his tie and quickly threw open his shirt. He pulled his shirt off of his torso as the sexy wife looked up at him. Her husband was so sexy and had a beautiful hard muscular body. As he threw his shirt to the floor the sexy wife kissed her husband's stomach just above his navel as her hands slowly unzipped his pants. As she opened them they fell to the floor and his cock sprang out in his boxers and formed a makeshift tent. Katie couldn't help but giggle as she slowly pulled down his boxers to thigh level. His cock sprung out and hovered in front of her eyes. It hovered in mid air and suddenly it looked huge. She had never been face to face with his cock much less any prick. She breathed deeply through her nose. It smelled musty but yet sexy. This was something she never imagined she would be doing when she woke up this morning or when she fired an employee a few hours ago. But yet here she was ready to suck her husbands cock for the first time in the afternoon and in broad daylight.

Fred was fully erect as his cock twitched in midair. His cockhead appeared to be bigger than usual. His body shook as he breathed deeply as Katie stroked his love muscle in her hand. Her face was so close to his cock that he felt her breath on his bare skin. He shuddered at the thought of her taking him into her moist mouth. She looked up at him as he starred down at her knowing his fantasy was about to come true.

Katie stared into his eyes as she stroked it and gave him a little smile in the corner of her mouth. Her eyes returned to his dick which was now only inches away from her mouth. She stroked him slowly in her hand. Although her eyes were fixed on his cock the lovely wife was unsure what to do. At one moment she thought she was going to take her first taste but then backed her head away away. She was hesitant to do anything besides stroking him; she looked up into his eyes and gave him a puzzled look.

He sensed his wife's hesitation, "Just..." he stuttered, "Just kiss the tip," as he tried to give her some sort of instruction, "Please..."

Katie nodded her head as she stroked him in her hand and closed her eyes. Her stomach was in knots. The folds of her pussy lips swelled with excitement in the tight confines of her silky underwear. Her breasts tingled. She opened her eyes and stared at her husband's cock. It was beautiful. The mushroom head extended from his stalk. It was so smooth but yet hard as iron. She composed herself and leaned forward and pressed her puckered lips against the tip of his prick. She immediately pulled her head slightly back. Katie licked her lips and savored the flavor for a moment.

She didn't know what she expected but it tasted normal. It was hot and hard but yet spongy. She almost imagined it to be repugnant. She eased her tongue out of her mouth and leaned in and flicked the head with her agile tongue. She felt her husband's knees buckle as he stared down at her. She slowly gave long sensual licks on his hard cock. Her taste buds exploded.

As smooth as her husband's cock felt in her hand it felt even smoother on her tongue. She felt the heat of his pumping blood as she moved down and licked the stalk with her outstretched tongue. It felt like hard rubber but hot and flesh flavored. The sexy wife felt a molten mess between her legs and realized how she turned on she became. She felt empowered as her husband melted in front of her.

Fred gasped loudly. He had thought of his wife doing this to him for years. It felt incredible to have her tongue dancing on his shaft. He watched in amazement as his wife slowly kissed his cock with her puckered lips. He shuddered as Katie finally stretched her small mouth around the head. The sight her mouth around him, her lips stretched to their limit to get around my head was something he had fantasied about, "Oooooh fuck baby! I've wanted this for so long," he moaned as his knees buckled.

As the head of Fred's cock moved back and forth on her tongue her mind was in a constant daze. She loved the feeling of his hard prick in her mouth. It was something she didn't think she would enjoy but it was so exciting. She moved her head faster as she took half of his cock into her wet mouth. At the entrance to her throat she backed away as she felt herself beginning to gag.

Without warning she tasted a salty sticky liquid coat her tongue. The sexy wife panicked and pulled her mouth off of his dick. She held him gingerly at the base. She gazed at his cock as she stroked it gently as another dab of precum erupted from his piss hole. It was clear as it dribbled down the cleft of his swollen head.

The sexy wife licked her lips again as she realized she had tasted her husband's cum. Nerve endings fired across her entire body. Her lower lip shook as looked up at him. "Don't..." she stuttered, "Don't cum in my mouth, okay?" She didn't know why she said it. But her tongue was electrified. It didn't taste bad. It tasted good. It was sticky salty sweet. Her taste buds were set on fire.

Fred nodded in approval as he stared down and almost couldn't believe this was happening.

She pressed her lips against the tip of his cock as she coated her lips with his precum. She licked her lips again as her body suddenly felt warm as she melted into her chair. It was something unlike she had ever tasted. It tasted so good. If sex could taste like something she figured this was it.

Katie leaned back towards his groin as she pressed her hot tongue all around his shaft. She slowly put his cock back inside of her mouth. Her lips were all around him as he felt her tongue dancing underneath. She pulled his cock out and looked up at him. She smiled up at him and hoped she was making her husband feel appreciated.

Fred grabbed his wife's hand and pulled her up from the chair. He pulled her closely and pressed his lips against hers. She immediately shot her tongue into his mouth as she wrapped her hands around the back of his head. It was the most intimate she had ever felt with him. She cradled his head in her hands as she felt his cock throbbing between her clothed body and his nakedness. He led her to the couch where he sat down and spread his legs slightly. Mrs. Jackson, didn't need to be told, and kneeled between his legs. She scooted closer so his cock was in front of her. Katie looked up at her husband as she took him back into her hand. Her hands trembled in excitement.

She stared at her husband and whispered, "I love you." She slowly and deliberately kissed the inside of his thighs as she slowly worked her way back to his throbbing member.

Fred reached out and pulled her head towards his cock, "Just start licking it," he pleaded. Katie stretched out her tongue and licked the shaft from top to bottom. She used just the tip of her tongue and after a few licks she placed the head back in her mouth and sucked gently.

The sight of his wife sucking his cock and the warmth of her tongue and breath working together were ecstasy, "Grab it with your hand and stroke it while you are licking it."

Katie grabbed a hold of him and slowly stroked his cock while her tongue danced around his spongy head. Her eyes were fixated on his and she saw the lust in his eyes. His reaction to her tongue bath was intoxicating. She wanted to please him more than ever.

"Put the head into your mouth," Fred groaned.

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

"Oooooh God! Stroke ... now stroke it with your hand," as he twitched on the couch.

She worked her fist up and down along his shaft while her mouth was fixed on the top of his cock. Her saliva drooled down his beautiful prick. As her hand reached her lips, "Now follow your hand down with your mouth," he instructed.

The sexy wife slowly took his cock further into her mouth. She held the base tightly as she bobbed her head up and down on his cock. The heat of his prick was intense. The taste was incredible and unlike anything she had ever tasted. It was hot and salty and scrumptious.

Fred gasped, "Move your tongue underneath it while it's in your mouth!"

Katie quickly understood what excited her husband. She worked it up and down in a combination with her mouth and hand. She pulled her mouth off and lathered his head with her tongue. She looked up at her husband and then returned to his cock. The warmth and wetness of her mouth and the sight of her was almost all he could take. The tongue, as expected, was so strong against his shaft. She licked from the base to the tip and then took him back into her mouth.

Her tongue flicked at the piss hole as she held it firmly at the base. The precum was oozed out as she squeezed his shaft and watched in ecstasy as it bubbled up from the slit. Her tongue flicked around the head as she lapped up his cum.

Katie developed a rhythm using her hand and mouth. Fred placed his hand on the back of her head and tried to have her take more of him into her mouth. She stopped and pulled off as she gagged unable to take more than half of his cock into her mouth. She looked up at him and smiled as she continued to stroke his saliva covered dick. Her eyes widened as the head was becoming increasing engorged every time she sucked.

The sexy wife looked at her wide eyed husband and whispered, "Am I doing okay?"

"Oh yeah! I've dreamed of you doing this to me," as Katie took him back inside of her lips and increased the pace.

She pulled off and looked him in the eye as she stroked his cock. She gently kissed the tip and rubbed it against her lips. She tasted the saltiness of the clear liquid that oozed from the tip. Katie returned her lips around his cock and shaft. She released him stared at his cock, as if she was proud of what she had done to him and how excited she made him...

He wanted more and when their eyes met as she sucked on his head, "Would you kiss them?" Fred's voice softly trailed off as he reached down between his legs and lifted his ball sack. Katie gave a playful smile as she held his cock gingerly in her hand as her wedding ring glistened from the afternoon sun.

She moved her head down and licked and sucked his testicles as his cock rested on her freckled forehead. Her fingers continued to caress the spongy hard head. She rubbed it with fingers and thumb. The sexy wife coated them in precum and moved them in her mouth as she licked them clean. She then quickly returned to licking and sucking his scrotum. After she lathered his balls with her spit she put the tip of her tongue on top of his pee hole as she then puckered and pressed her lips against it. She squeezed the ridge under the head and squeezed tightly as she ejected another bubble of juicy precum onto her lips. She sat back and smacked her together and closed her eyes as she savored his taste.

Fred moaned as he stared down at his wife, "Do," as he swallowed hard, "Do you like the taste of it?"

"I do," as she licked the tip. Katie paused and looked up at him, "I never thought I would do something like this," as she giggled to herself.

Fred's breaths quickened as his wife returned his cock to her mouth. Her head bobbed in his lap as her long hair tickled his thighs. He bucked his hips towards her mouth as Katie did her best to keep it from gagging her, "Oooooh shitttt! I'm going to cum!"

Katie released him from her mouth and stroked his cock with her hand. She stared at his 7" inches of rock hard muscle as she lapped at the head with her tongue. She then pushed his cock forward as though to aim the cock onto her husband's stomach as she stroked it up and down from head to base of his shaft.

Fred had fantasized about this moment and it seemed like no better time that ever. He was overcome with lust as he blurted out, "I want to cum on your face." His voice had a sense of urgency and desperation.

Katie suddenly stopped stroking but held his cock in her hands. She looked up at him with her wet mouth and lips. Fred cringed and thought he had just screwed up the perfect blowjob as she brow furled but then her face calmed as she stared into his eyes.

The sexy wife's mind was reeling. She could sense the desperation and the desire from her husband. "It will wipe off," she told herself repeatedly and contemplated, "It didn't taste as bad as I thought it would. In fact it was incredible." They stared at each other for what seemed like eternity but it was probably just a few seconds. She saw the way just a blowjob had excited her husband. She understood what he wanted and desired. "What could it hurt?" she rationalized, " If that's what he wanted she could fulfill his fantasy." She remembered her Cosmopolitan magazine and all the articles she had read. Katie slowly moved her hand around his groin. A sexy smile appeared on her gorgeous lips. "Like what's on your videos?" her head nodding towards the computer screen only a few feet away.

Between his heavy breaths he begged, "Yesss! Please?"

Katie's freckled face looked up at her husband. She could instantly tell this meant to him as much as her sucking it. She took a deep breath and released it. She closed her eyes momentarily with a final reminder "It will just wash off no matter how disgusting it is." She licked her lips as she opened her eyes and stared at her husband, "Okay," as her heart skipped a beat, "Just do it."

"Are you sure?" He spoke quickly as his cock swelled in her hand.

Katie shrugged her shoulders, "If that's what you want."

Fred bucked his hips as she pulled it towards her face as she stroked him harder than ever before. She put his cock back into her tight mouth and got it wet with her saliva. The slurping sounds were unreal. Her mouth salivated with the taste and pulled it from her mouth as she stroked it.

His breaths became short as he bucked harder against her hand. Fred shook his head to say '"yes" as he grew closer. Katie mewed at the cock that was aimed directly towards her.

She stroked and licked the underside of his head. Katie felt the hardness and his cock expand and closed her eyes as he felt his body tighten.

Fred writhed in pleasure, "Ohhhhh! Don't stop Katie! Keep stroking it! I'm going to..."

She looked her husband in the eyes and she knew he wouldn't last long. She closed her eyes as she immediately felt his cock expand as though she could feel his cum rushing towards the tip. Her delicate hands aimed the tip of his hard prick directly at her face as she stroked it. She flinched as she felt a hot stream splatter on her forehead.

The thick splatter cooled as it rolled down. She continued pumping her husband's cock as the second blast landed on her left cheek and dripped down. The next shot came out and splattered across her whole face. It immediately streaked down across her beautiful freckled face.

She cringed slightly but realized it felt sexy. It felt exciting. The smell was unlike anything she had ever experienced. She continued to stroke him with her hand and she opened her mouth and extended her tongue. Cum sprayed out and ricocheted off of her tongue. She wasn't even thinking as it startled her as a glob of cum dropped into her mouth. She quickly spit it out with a mixture of her own saliva and semen.

Fred's cum went everywhere. Katie shuddered and moaned as the final shot went across her thin lips. She was in a frenzy as she stroked his cock as fast as she could as she felt it soften in her hands.

The beautiful wife and mother felt sexually alive for the first time in her life. Her panties were soaked with her juices. It turned her on beyond belief of what she had done and how it turned her on to fulfill her husbands desires. She took his deflated cock back into her mouth as he emptied the rest of his cum into her wet mouth. Katie's tongue was all over his cock as she wanted more of his delicious cum

The sexy wife sucked him until every last drop at been spent in her wanted mouth. Fred reached out and used his thumb to wipe a glob of cum from her eye. She opened her eyes and gave her husband an incredible sexy smile as his cum dripped off her face.

Katie slowly let go of his cock as it flopped down between his legs as it continued to deflate. She licked her lips and fingered the cum off of her face and into her mouth.

"I never thought it would taste like this," as she glanced up at him as she licked her lips repeatedly.

Fred could only muster, "You were incredible," between his breaths. He felt for sure he was dreaming.

She looked so sexy with his cum that dripped off of her face. She bent down a gave his cock a little kiss on the tip, "Was it what you expected?" She flung her head to the side to get her hair from her face. She felt her own crotch was on fire. Her pussy lips swelled in excitement. She was embarrassed at what sucking her husbands cock had done to her.

"Better," he gasped, "It was unbelievable."

Katie smiled as slowly stood up. Suddenly she felt dizzy. She felt his semen as it ran down her face. She stood still for a moment as she felt light-headed. She took a few

steps towards the steps to go upstairs. The sexy woman glanced down at her black blazer that was streaked with cum stains that ran down across the fabric. She gently placed her hand on her face as she rubbed her husband's cum into her cheek. She looked over at him and giggled, "You better go pick up the kids because I need to take a shower!"

Fred laughed, "That's the least I could do!" He glanced over at the clock and back at his sexy cum covered wife. They smiled at each other and knew their sex life had changed forever.

Chapter 2: Katie's Sexual Awakening

Posted: 23/11/2015, 14:00:02

The day after Katherine Jackson had given her first blowjob and allowed her husband to shoot his cum all over her beautiful freckled face she had spent the day at work in a daze. The professional business woman's head was in her hands as she couldn't concentrate during her meetings or on any simple task.

She and her husband hadn't had a chance to talk after what she had done. When Fred left to go pick up their children from daycare she took a shower and her breasts were full, her nipples were erect, and her crotch was a moist mess. She sat at her desk and relived the afternoon in her mind and how it made her feel as well as the reaction from her husband. The sexy wife felt her pussy moisten as she remembered the taste of her husband's cock in her mouth. It had turned her on beyond belief. The depravity of what she had done caused her stomach to turn with excitement.

Mrs. Jackson's fingers shook as she tried to type of her keyboard to reply to the email in her inbox but the thoughts of sex consumed her. She finally turned off her computer and walked out to the secretary's desk and quietly informed her to cancel her afternoon appointments as she was going home sick.

Katie pulled into her garage by mid-morning as her lips tingled and her mouth salivated. She paced around the house and completed menial housework before she couldn't control herself and sat down in front of the computer. Her hands shook as she quickly navigated to her husband's files and started to play video after video. Some of them had a story in which a lady was picked up on the side of the road and gave the driver a blowjob as payment or some were just audition style videos. All of them usually ended with the woman receiving a face full of cum. Her pussy spasmed as she traced the outline of the folds of her pussy over her skirt with her dainty fingers.

She couldn't get the taste of her husband out of her mind. She loved the look in his eyes when she first took him into her mouth. He looked at her differently as if it was an animal lust and she couldn't wait to see it again. The sexy wife's panties were moist

before she even left the house this morning. She stared at the phone and thought about calling him. She was worried that he would think differently about her and not in a good way.

She reluctantly opened the file labeled 'anal' and watched in awe of women, with similar physical characteristics of her, taking a cock deep into their ass. As they moaned with pleasure, "How could that feel good?" she whispered to herself. She couldn't help but picture her husband jacking his cock while watching the movies and it intrigued her. Did he think of her in that position or was he wishing that he was with the women on the screen? Another video had a woman with a cock in her ass while another man fucked his cock in and out of her mouth. Her eyes widened as the sexy pornstar straddled one of the men and took his prick into her pussy. She bent over on him as the other one moved behind her and penetrated her ass. Katie's mouth opened and imagined the pain that it must feel to be fucked like that but the woman screamed in ecstasy. She ultimately knelt on the floor between the two well hung men as they came all over her. She quickly shut it off. Her face glowed a crimson red from embarrassment of the feelings that were erupting inside of her body.

While his sexy wife was home watching pornography; Fred Jackson sat in the boardroom as his coworkers were walking around but he likewise was unable to concentrate on anything that was being said. He wanted to at least talk with his wife about what they did and how much it meant to him but with their children's activities it left little time to talk about it. When the meeting was over; he returned to his office. He stared at the window as he recalled his wife on her knees between his legs as he exploded all over her. He grabbed his phone and called his wife's office but it went to voice mail. He tried over and over throughout the morning but there was no answer. It wasn't unusual since she's an executive at a major bank and was always in meetings. He daydreamed about how she looked with his cum dripping off of her face. His dick was already engorged and he prayed she would allow it to happen again. He was unsure if she enjoyed it or would even consider doing it again but she seemed to have enjoyed the taste of him at least. During their entire marriage he always thought she was a prude and wasn't interested in sex but after what happened he thought that maybe he was wrong.

His stomach was in knots. Maybe his wife was avoiding his phone calls as she didn't want to discuss what had happened. He glanced at his watch as it was almost noon. He grabbed his briefcase and closed his door and told the office manager that he was going to call it a day. On the way home he stopped off at the florist and bought a dozen roses. He wanted his wife to feel special after what she had done.

Fred was shocked when he opened the garage door saw Katie's car was already parked inside. His stomach dropped. He was sure she was upset about what had happened yesterday. Was she so upset that she couldn't even work?

He walked towards his mailbox as he glanced over at his retired neighbor Phil Dorman was hobbling out to his mailbox along the curb as well. He was an obese man as a cigarette dangled between his lips wearing a black t-shirt and shorts. He tossed his cigarette onto the driveway as he glanced over at Fred, "Ohhhhhh!" his voice bellowed across their lawns, "Somebody must have gotten in trouble!" as he pointed towards the roses that Fred was carrying.

Fred smirked but didn't respond immediately. He rolled his eyes and glared at his old man and thought if Phil only knew why he was bringing home flowers for his wife he would probably have a heart attack while he stroked his pathetic small dick thinking about what he done. As he collected the mail he hollered at his neighbor, "Sometimes wives just deserve flowers Phil."

The old man grimaced as he huffed, "Whatever," as he turned around and limped back to his house.

Fred felt badly about the comment after he said it because it had been a few years since the death of Phil's wife but it wasn't like he was a good neighbor as he saw the overgrown weeds and trash that littered Dorman's lawn. Fred walked up the driveway and back into his garage, closing the overhead door behind him. As he entered the house it appeared as though nobody was home. The lights and TV were turned off. Katie's purse laid on the floor next to their laptop with her high heels by the stairs.

He quietly crept upstairs as he assumed Katie must have fallen ill and left work to come home and sleep. As he approached their partially open bedroom door he heard gasping and moaning. He froze in his steps but slowly peaked in the crack of the door and doorframe.

His sexy wife laid naked on their bed and was furiously masturbating herself. Her hand was buried in her vagina as her legs were spread open and bent at the knees. Her one hand was rubbing between her thighs and the other slowly massaged her breasts. Her nipples extended away from the points and were fully erect. Katie moaned with the flickering of her hand. Fred was amazed and didn't blink his eyes as he was afraid he would miss something.

Her fingers continued to rub her pussy in slow circles and up and down. She lifted her hips in unison with the pressure of her hands. She made tight circles around her clit and suddenly she pushed her middle finger into herself as it disappeared into her pussy. She sighed loudly and moaned as her body tightened. She had managed to

watch about an hour of videos before her body couldn't take it anymore. She slowly stripped naked in front of the bed imagining she was conducting a sensual strip tease for Fred. Her undergarments were scattered across the bedroom floor. She rarely masturbated in her life and hadn't done it in years but her body was tormenting her with its sexual desires.

Her left hand moved up her body and stroked her breasts as she pulled and pinched each nibble. She moved her right hand up and down as she used two fingers and slid them in and out of her swollen cunt, the palm of her hand pushed down on her clitoral area.

Fred was mesmerized as he rubbed his hard cock through his pants. He always thought his beautiful wife was a prude when it came to sex or so he thought. He watched with lust as she worked her fingers in and out of her moist slit. She bucked her hips with her fingers. He quietly unzipped and lowered his pants. They fell to the floor as he stepped out of his shoes. He dropped his boxers as sticky precum dripped from the tip of his cock. He grabbed his cock and slowly stroked in rhythm to his wife's fingers moving in and out. This was better than any video he had downloaded because this one stared his wife.

Her physical beauty took ahold of him that he always knew she was sexier than any pornstar or mainstream actress. Katie looked incredible as she laid naked on their bed. Her small tit mounds heaved with every breath she took. She bit her bottom lip as her breathing increased. He had the perfect view of her shaved cunt lips. She always chose to shave and trim her pubic hair because of their frequent trips to the Bahamas and the swimsuits she wore. Her long slim legs stretched out and then folded up at the knees as she touched herself. The movement of her tight belly as she slid her fingers in and out of her wet pussy. Her breasts moved up and down rapidly with sharp intakes of breath. Her long neck looked longer as she tilted her head back as her body quivered on the bed. Her beautiful freckled face, framed by her long brown hair looked perfect, with her lips pressed tightly together as she fucked herself with her fingers.

Her left hand pulled her breasts and nipples as she tilted her head down and flicked at her nipples with your agile tongue. Fred gasped as she nipped at it with her teeth. Her right hand moved much faster now and deeper. She pulled out and her fingers and pussy gleamed with wetness. She rubbed her clit and pushed her fingers back in. Her left hand pulled more insistently on her nipples her breaths coming in short takes.

Katie groaned loudly as her back arched high from the bed. Her legs stiffened and her feet twitched. Her fingers dove in and out as her breaths were short and quick, "Ohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh!" echoed in the bedroom.

Even while making love, Katie had never been very vocal during sex but now she was gasping for breaths. Fred stroked faster as her fingers continued to move in and out of her wet cunt. Her eyes were tightly shut as she mumbled to herself. He strained to hear what she was saying but he couldn't hear it. Her tongue shot out as flicked it in the air and licked her lips. Fred's body shook as he hoped she was masturbating herself and fantasizing about his hot sticky cum splashing down on her tongue.

He desperately wanted to walk in and bury his head between her slender legs, something she had never allowed him to do. He had begged her to let him taste her but she locked her legs together simply refusing to let him go down on her. His heart pounded as he stood in the doorway and stroked his dick faster but then he bumped the bedroom door with his fist that was wrapped around the stalk of his cock. It opened slightly and squeaked loudly.

Katie opened her eyes and screamed when she saw the shadow behind the door. She grabbed the blankets and cowered underneath them as she blinked her eyes as they focused on the person that watched her. She realized it was her husband but she didn't know if that made it better. The sexy woman sat up in bed, "What are you doing home!?!" she yelled in obvious embarrassment as he stood in the doorway with his dick in his hand. The hot wife's face quickly turned red with embarrassment. She wanted to bury her head under the pillow, "Oh my God! Fred I'm sorry!"

He walked over to the bed and sat on the corner as his erection bobbed between his thighs. Katie's freckled face looked at him, "I'm so embarrassed! You must think I'm a freak or something!" The sexy mother placed her head in her hands, "I'm sorry!" She was perspiring slightly on her forehead.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. It looked like you were enjoying yourself," as he leaned in and softly kissed her forehead. "Why don't you finish?" as he caressed her hips that protruded from the blanket and proudly pushed his erection against her.

"No! I'm not doing that while you watch!" Katie blushed. The hot wife looked down at his cock that twitched in his hand, "Oh my God Fred! I," she gasped, "I..." She was speechless and couldn't even fathom what to say.

Fred couldn't help but grin at her modesty, "I can help you if you want," as he tried to move the blankets away from her waist.

Katie pulled them back on top of herself, "Don't!" Her face still red from blushing, "I'm sorry you saw that!"

"Don't be sorry," as he leaned down and kissed her forehead again. "Why did you come home early from work?" he softly asked. The smell of her juices was on her

fingers. Fred had the urge to grab them and place them into his mouth and taste his wife's wetness.

"I couldn't concentrate," as her bottom lip quivered. Her body was so close to cumming when she was interrupted. It tingled from her head to her toes.

"Was it because of what happened the other day," Fred asked as he still tried to tug the blankets from her. Katie had the death grip upon them.

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

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

"No! I," she paused as her mouth watered, "I. I was just... ," Katie's face reddened.

"What?" Fred's heart dropped.

Her eyes stared at her loving husband. He was the most loving man she had ever met and obviously was so patient with her, "I was so horny after doing what we did," she confessed. "I wanted you in me so bad that night but after we got the kids to bed, I thought it was too late to have sex."

Katie and Fred looked into each other's eyes until he leaned down and pressed his lips against hers. His tongue shot into her mouth and the sexy wife responded with hers. She released the blankets and wrapped her fingers around the back of her husband's head and pulled her closer to her mouth. They kissed each other deeply until they pulled stopped and again stared deeply into each other.

"It turned me on watching you," Fred spoke as he caressed her exposed hips, "Do you do that a lot?"

The sexy wife sighed and shook her head, "Not really." Her face reddened, "Probably not as much as you do, judging from the amount of videos on our computer." Her eyes fixated on his cock that twitched in the air as the precum oozed down the head of his cock.

"You? You watched them when you came home?" Fred's heart fluttered and the thought of his prim and proper wife sitting in front of their computer watching pornography and becomingly increasingly horny.

"Yes," she admitted, "Which is how I ended up here," confessed the hot wife. "It was either the videos or," Katie moved in bed and reached up and rubbed his chest, "I was thinking about how it made you feel what I did yesterday. I could tell you liked it. The look upon you face. It made it exciting for me."

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

Katie looked down at the hard cock as she licked her lips, "You!" The sexy wife stared into his eyes and bluntly stated, "I was thinking about what we did," she glanced down towards his aching cock and spied the precum dribbling down my head. She tilted her head up towards her husband, "and how I wanted to do it again."

Fred stared back at her as he worked his way past rubbing her hips. Katie released her grip on the blanket as he moved it out of the way and rubbed her legs. She sighed heavy as she felt her husband's hands on her body.

Katie opened her legs as Fred rubbed her inner thighs and slowly moved his fingers to caress her already soaked slit. The sexy wife responded as she reached down and wrapped her delicate fingers around his hard cock and stroked it. She was already wet as he inserted one finger into her. She closed her eyes as he slid it in and out of her juicy fuck hole. Katie moaned as he penetrated her deeper as her husband leaned down and kissed her neck. His tongue swirled around her neckline and up to her ear where he kissed it softly.

"So you liked doing that?" he whispered.

Katie moved her hips with his finger that moved in and out of her moist opening, "Uh-huh."

Fred's heart raced. "You're going to do it again?" as he pressed his lips against her ear.

"Ohhhhh yesssss!" Katie groaned as he inserted two fingers into her wetness and moved them in and out quickly.

Fred kissed her cheek as his tongue flicked in and out as he whispered, "I love you."

"Ohhhhh I love you too baby," Katie moaned as she opened her eyes and put her hands around the back of her husband's neck as she drew him closer to her mouth.

Katie pressed her lips against his as their tongues shot into each other's mouths as they engaged in a deep kiss. The horny couple kissed each other passionately as she slowly stroked his hard prick and he moved his fingers in and out of her. They broke away from each other as he kissed his way down and sucked and licked her perfect hard breasts. Katie moaned louder as he worked his fingers faster. He playfully bit her nipples as they grew harder with every lap of his tongue. She wrapped her arms around his head and pulled him closer to her chest. Fred kissed the cleavage between her small apple sized breasts and continued to run his tongue down to her navel.

"Oooooh," Katie moaned softly as his tongue danced around her tight belly button.

Fred slowly kissed her further down until he got to the dark brown pubic hair landing strip above her moist box. Katie's sprung up, "You know I don't want you to go down on me!"

He looked up to reassure her, "I want to so bad. I want to taste you," he pleaded. "Please baby just let me do this once!"

Katie's her body tensed up, "No! Don't!"

Mrs. Jackson had always stopped her husband from going down on her and even when she had been drinking she had enough of her senses to stop him. Katie felt it wouldn't be sexy and as she always told her husband it would be "gross". Fred removed his fingers as he stroked the folds of her pussy softly. She closed her legs, "I don't want you to!"

Fred raised his fingers that had just been in her wet hole and placed them into his mouth and savored her juices. Katie opened her mouth but no words escaped. His taste buds exploded as he tasted his wife's cream. She tasted better than he ever imagined. It was pure sex. So sweet and tangy.

Katie stared at him as he forced his wet saliva coated fingers back between her legs and penetrated her pussy again as she reluctantly unclenched her legs. He ran them in and out and placed them back up to his mouth. He repeated it over and over as he felt his wife's body relax. Katie was fixated on his hand and followed it from her pussy to his mouth, "Ohhhhhhhh," she moaned softly as she watched her husband.

She swallowed hard as she watched his head disappear between her legs. The horny wife spread her legs further open for her husband. He softly kissed his way down to her cunt as he took a deep breath. She smelled so musty. Her shaved area around her cunt was so sexy as he finally came face to face with her perfect cunt. He rubbed his face against her as he felt her wetness on his cheeks. He slowly moved two fingers in deep, moving them along the top inside wall of her wet cunt. Fred's tongue slowly flicked in and out of his mouth around her musty sex hole. He covered her entire clit region with his mouth with a light flickering of his tongue on her clit. He wanted nothing more to make his wife cum with his mouth as she did for him yesterday.

He licked her clit in steady strokes as he moved his fingers in and out of her hole. His free hand moved up and pinched and pulled on her breast nipple. She tasted incredible and he loved every second. Her juices were flowing as it covered his face and cheeks. Her legs gingerly wrapped around his back and her hands pulled his head against her smoldering cunt. Her back arched from the bed as she moaned loudly, "Ohhhhhhhhh Fred!" He sucked harshly on her mound. He slowly pressed his tongue and licked her swollen lips. He gradually flicked his tongue back and forth around

her clit. Her pussy was perfect with meaty lips and an enlarged clitoris that was poked out like a marble.

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

Fred stopped and looked up at her, "Do you want me to stop? Is it to gross?" He couldn't help but smirk as he felt her body was getting closer to orgasmic bliss.

Katie opened her eyes and looked down at him and voiced "No," as she pressed his head back down between her thighs.

Fred gave her a few long licks with his tongue and then doubled his efforts. He licked, sucked, and nibbled on her clit. He stuck his tongue into the folds of her pussy and around the lips while spreading them with his fingers exposing the pink of her walls. Katie moved her hips as he inserted a finger as deep as he could into her love canal. He sucked her clit while fingering her.

Her husband's tongue was driving her wild. As much as she appreciated his cock; his tongue was setting her on fire. She placed her hand on the back of his head and pulled his face into her as she ground her pelvis into his jaw.

The horny husband licked and sucked her swollen labia while he fucked her pussy with his fingers. His saliva dripped down between her legs towards her ass. Katie moaned loudly while she grinded his face wildly. It sounded like she was hyperventilating as her breaths were so fast and almost whimpering.

"Ooohhhhh baby!" Katie moaned out as her body shuddered uncontrollably. She had both hands on the back of his head pulling him closer to her pelvis. The hot wife's body shook in ecstasy as her body orgasmed. Never in her dreams did she think having a man suck on her pussy with his mouth would feel so good, "Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!"

Fred's dick was engorged as it was pressed between his pelvis and the bed spread. Her body felt differently as it twitched underneath him. Katie was never vocal during sex and her moaning was turning him more so than he ever has been. He was now unsure if she even had an orgasm while they made love. He licked and sucked her magnificent pussy until her body stopped quivering. Slowly her breathing slowed, "Ohhhh baby!!" Katie purred as she released her husband's face from her groin.

Katie reached down and grabbed his shoulders and pulled him up. She looked at his wet mouth and was scared to kiss him but she was so horny at this point she didn't care. She pressed her mouth against his as she licked her own wetness from his lips. She released him as she sighed in delight at the powerful orgasm that shook her body. Katie didn't know what to expect as she tasted herself on him but it wasn't like

anything she expected. It was good. Not as good as what she tasted yesterday but it made her want him even more.

He scooted next to her in bed as she turned her face towards his and smiled, "Wow! You were wonderful." He pressed his lips against hers again as they locked in a passionate kiss.

Katie's pulled away from him. Her face was still flushed, "I guess I should have let you do that years ago." She shrugged her shoulders, "I didn't know it would feel like that!"

"I've always wanted to do that to you," as his fingers rubbed across her hard sexy body, "I guess sometimes you need to trust me!"

"Ohhhh my God, it felt so good! I didn't expect that!" She looked down and saw her husband's raging hard on and the puddle of precum that had soaked onto the mattress. She reached down and wrapped her fingers around it. She kissed her husband's chin as she rolled him onto his back. His firm prick in her grasp as she rubbed it between her fingers, "Is it my turn now?"

"Ohhhh I hope so! I haven't stopped thinking it since yesterday!" Fred's breath was taken away as Katie slowly moved down the bed until she repositioned herself between his legs.

She tucked her knees up underneath herself as she bent over at the waist as she slowly stroked his prick. His cock was right in front of her mouth as she looked up at her husband. His cock so close to her mouth that Fred could feel her breath as she spoke, "So I did okay the first time?"

"Yessss," he hissed. "You were incredible," as her hand stroked him harder.

Katie licked her lips still apprehensive of what she wanted to do as she slowly bent down and kissed the tip of his cock as she covered her lips with his precum. Her body trembled at his taste as she felt weak. She looked up at her husband with her mouth within inches of the tip of his cock. He looked as though he melted into the bed. She felt the blood surging in his veins as she held his sex muscle. She licked her lips again lowered her mouth to his beautiful cock.

Fred gently pressed his hand on the back of her head and guided her back towards his cock. Katie opened her mouth as he moved her mouth towards his twitching shaft. She immediately licked his swollen cock. Slowly she placed the head into her mouth and bobbed her head in unison with her hand. His hard cock felt so good in her mouth and on her tongue. She felt so vulnerable in this position but yet so in control. She loved feeling her husband's hand on her head as she felt the pressure to take him

deeper. She had watched multiple of his videos that morning and didn't need to be instructed as to what "deep throat" meant.

She pulled her hand off his cock so only her mouth was around him. She bobbed her head quickly as her saliva was mixed with his slippery precum. Her slurping sounds echoed in the room. She pulled her mouth off of him and took a deep breath and in one motion tried to take her husband into her throat. Katie gagged and quickly came off trying to catch her breath. She looked awkward was her body heaved a few times. She placed her hand up to her mouth and wiped away their combined mixture, "I'm sorry! I can't go further!" She felt disappointed by her failure.

"I think you're doing fine," Fred assured her as he raised his hips to get her mouth back onto his cock.

Katie quickly took him back into her mouth and locked her lips around the head but kept her hand on his shaft to prevent her from gagging. She stroked the shaft slowly and peeled it off as she tried to do it again. She felt the cock head at the back of her mouth as she pressed it into her tight opening but immediately her gag reflex struck her body and she pulled off his cock. The stunning wife sighed heavily as she reached out and held his cock in her hands. She admired it as she had never done so at any point in their relationship. She looked at it from all directions, "It's so smooth!" as she rubbed her hand up and down the shaft. Katie looked up at her husband and smiled, "It's so beautiful."

Fred laid back in bed as she sat on her knees and slowly took his cock in and out of her wet mouth. Trying every other head bob to take him deeper into her throat, which caused her to gag. Katie sat up and gasped for air looking at him with her wet mouth as he leaned closer and kissed her passionately on the mouth. Their tongues meet and swirled around each other.

Fred reached down and grabbed her waist and pulled her closer, "What are you doing?"

"Keep doing that and let me lick you," Fred demanded.

Fred gently rolled his wife onto him at the same time spun her around. She planted her knees on either side of his muscular torso. Katie gives a wet smile back at her husband. Her pussy is inches from his face. Never in her wildest dreams did she think that she would ever be in this position.

Fred clamped his mouth down around her pussy as he licked up and down as he stared up at her tight puckered asshole. Fred sucked hard and moved his tongue deep.

Katie leaned down forward and took his cock in her mouth. Her wet lips devour his cock as she pushed down harder with her pelvis as she smothered her husband but he continued to lick and suck at her pussy.

The horny wife bobbed her head in unison with her husband's tongue. She licked up and down as she held his cock back and took one of her husband's balls in her mouth and sucks softly on the firm testicle. Fred's was in ecstasy as he wrapped his hands around her hips. He took a moistened finger and ran it along the outside edge of her brown hole. Katie tensed at the feeling but continued her tongue bath of Fred's balls. He teased the hole by barely scraping it as his tongue and mouth sucked at her swollen cunt.

The sexy mother bobbed her head on his cock while he slowly licked her swollen pussy. While sucking her clit, he inserted his finger into her moist cunt. He moved it in and out quickly of her sopping fuck hole. Katie pressed her face into his groin as he felt her body begin to quiver. His tongue continued to explore her perfect pussy while licked the scrumptious head of his cock and squeezed the precum onto her tongue.

She quickly stopped and slid off of him. She turned and panted, "Baby, I'm so turned on. Make love to me!"

The sexy woman slid up and laid down and spread her legs far apart as her husband climbed on top of her. Katie looked into her husband's eyes as he slowly inserted the head into her pussy. She was so wet from his saliva and he slowly eased it into her.

Fred returned her gaze as he felt her tight pussy envelope his cock. He felt every inch of her as he pushed his member inside of her.

"Ooooooooh", Katie moaned out.

"I love making love to you!" as he penetrated her fully with his cock. He moved his hips into hers as she moved with him.

"Mmmmmm!! Ohhhh yeahhh," she whispered into his ear.

Fred humped on her very slowly. Katie rocked back and forth with her husband. His pace increased as he grabbed a hold of her toned legs and lifted them onto his shoulders. Katie loved it when he pressed her knees towards her chest while he fucked her sweet pussy.

"Ooooooohhhh baby!" she cooed as her body rocked harder under her husband. She tilted her pelvis with his humping which ground her clit into his body.

He slammed himself into her. Katie bucked at him furiously as he fucked her. They continued ramming themselves into her saliva filled pussy that was so wet!

"Oooooh yes!" she moaned. Suddenly the hot wife unexpectedly started moaning, "Ohhhhhhhh! Oohhhhhhhhh!" It echoed throughout the entire house. If the plump neighbor Phil Dorman was outside he no doubt would have heard her screams of ecstasy.

Fred was taken aback by her suddenly outburst of moans. It was unlike his wife to ever moan loudly. He crashed into Katie with monumental thrusts. Her head was almost hitting the headboard. He slammed his cock in out and out of her lifting his body off of hers to watch his cock spread her wet pussy apart as he fucked it in and out. She moaned loudly and wrapped her hands around his body as she directed his thrusts to be harder. Loud slapping sounds echoed in the Jackson's bedroom. Katie body convulsed as she came again as her husband's cock fucked in and out of her, "Ohhhhhhh Fred! Ohhhhhh Fred!" Her pelvis rocked up and down and back and forth as she ground her clit against her husband's thrusts into her.

His pace subsided as he pulled his cock out of her quivering wet pussy. "Turn over," Fred moaned as he grabbed her hips and helped her onto all fours.

They had occasionally done doggy style but it was reserved for nights when we would get drunk or sometimes his birthday or holidays. He slowly reinserted his rock hard cock into her. He started slowly just teasing her.

"Oooooh Fred!" she gasped, "I love you!"

He couldn't help himself as he crammed his dick into her wet snatch as he grabbed a hold of her slender hips. Fred fucked his wife doggy style as he watched his hard cock penetrate his wife's pussy. It had been years that they had done it with the lights on.

"Oooooh," Katie moaned in approval as she forced her body towards into her husband's hips, "Ohhhh my God!"

The freckled faced wife looked back over her shoulder as she watched her husband pound her from behind. She felt alive and it was so liberating to be able to cum like the way she had done. She watched her husband's face as he fucked his cock into her body.

Fred increased his pace as Katie kept pushed herself back to meet him, "Ooooh yeah ... Oooooh yeahKatie hissed as she slammed herself as hard as she could back on his cock.

Katie's mouth twitched and her bottom lip quivered, "Mmmmmmm! Ohhhhhhh!", she shrieked as her hips slammed back to meet her husbands. She bit her lower lip as she felt the wetness between then and the walls of her pussy contracting around his cock that was buried deep into her.

Fred felt his balls tighten as he grabbed her hips and pounded her even harder. He felt the muscles in her vagina quivering, "I'm going to cum baby!" The Jackson's had never used birth control and when they made love; he usually pulled out and sprayed her stomach.

Katie quickly looked over her shoulder, "Do?" As she swallowed hard, "Do you want to do it on my face again?"

Fred's mouth hung open, "Oh God yessss!" He pulled his cock out as Katie quickly turned over on the bed. He quickly straddled her chest as Katie looked into his eyes. Her hands wrapped themselves around his cock as she stroked his cock. She stroked it harshly as she watched her husband's face. Fred reached back and rubbed Katie's inner thighs that were soaked from her juices.

Fred stared down at his sexy wife as she stroked his dick aimed directly at her pouty lips. Breathing heavily and quickly approaching his climax, "Yesssssss."

Katie grinned as she licked her lips in anticipation of the cum that will soon follow. She stroked his wet hard cock quickly as her wet mouth opened and her tongue extended out. It flicked like a snake at the tip of his precum oozing prick. She stroked it a few times when he felt his hot cum shoot out on to her tongue, "Ohhhhhhhhh yeah baby!"

She stroked it harder as cum flew into her waiting mouth and across her cheeks and the bridge of her nose. Katie lapped at his cum as it continued to spurt out and cover her beautiful face with his seed. Another stream of white hot sticky cum went directly into her mouth as it caught her off guard. She spit it up as it ran down her chin. Fred humped his wife's fist as she pressed his gooey tip against her perfect lips. Finally his body relaxed as he stared down at his wife.

She looked so sexy with his white sticky ropes of semen across of her face and lips. Fred dropped down, exhausted, and laid beside her while she continued tentatively licked her lips. His dick still twitched as she reached down stroked it softly.

Katie slowly sat up in bed. She moved her feet to the floor and stood up as she felt his cum trickling down her face and onto her chest. She paused by their full length mirror and admired his handiwork.

Fred was in awe of his wife's sexy body. Her perfectly shaped ass swayed in front of the bed. She playfully scooped up the cum from her cheek and placed her finger in her mouth. The sexy wife sat back down the edge of the bed as her husband's sperm flowed down her body to her navel. With a mischievous smile she looked back at him, "Is this how you always wanted it to be?"

Fred smiled as he sat up, "Oh yeahhhh!" He stood up and pointed his finger up at her, "Don't move!" His deflated cock dangled between his legs as he ran out of the room and down the stairs.

Katie was puzzled by his odd behavior but couldn't help but smile as he walked in with the roses, "These are for you!"

The sexy wife smiled with a cum covered face, "Thank you sweetie!" as she pushed one up to her nose and inhaled. His cum still dripped off her face as she looked over at him, "Care to shower with me?"

Fred nodded quickly as Katie turned on the shower. They both knew from this point on that the sky was the limit for their sex life.

Chapter 3: Katie's Wet Mouth

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Katie Jackson couldn't remember what they were talking about while they stood in the kitchen. It seemed unimportant, so trivial, such a waste of time at this point. She vaguely remembered her husband was discussing something about his work as the sexy wife's mind wandered. She knew that either she or Fred would have to pick up their children from daycare within a 1/2 hour. Her eyes hadn't left his crotch since the moment he walked in the door.

She felt her knees as they shook underneath her gray Christie Flare pants. Her breasts ached behind her cream button down blouse. She felt differently but couldn't explain the feeling. She felt sexy. She felt desired and she loved it. She worked out harder than ever before as she wanted to maintain her hard body for her loving husband. It had been about three weeks since she had given her first blowjob and allowed his tongue to touch her inner privates between her thighs. Their sex life hadn't been the same. The loving couple had incredible mind blowing sex every few nights. One thing she enjoyed was going down on her husband. She loved the feeling of his cock in her mouth. It excited her more than she ever thought possible. The taste of his precum and the feeling of him cumming on her face wasn't what she expected. She expected it to be disgusting and she surprised herself to discover she couldn't thinking about it.

Her black heels clicked on the tiled kitchen floor as she poured her husband a drink of whiskey in a tumbler. Her hands shook as she handed him the glass as she stared into his eyes. She had lusted for him since the moment she woke up that morning.

As he took the drink from her dainty fingers she placed her hands on his chest as he rambled on about work and sipped the whiskey that she had poured for him. She adjusted his tie around his neck as she nodded her head in agreement with whatever he was rambling about, "Can I just suck your cock already?"

Fred's stopped speaking as his mouth hung open, "What?" The word 'cock' had never passed his wife lips. Not only was he stunned that she was asking but it was the way she was asking.

"You heard me," as she moved her mouth closer to his and her dainty fingers caressed his chest as she tilted her head to one side, "Can I suck your cock?"

"Wo ... wow," Fred stuttered, "I mean wow!" He speechless for a few moments and he couldn't believe what his wife had asked him.

"You sound like you're stressed. Is that why you are telling me your work problems to make me feel sorry for you? So that you think I'd want to give you a blowjob?" Katie calmly stated.

"What? No!" Fred stammered, "That's not what..."

The corner of her mouth smirked, "It's okay! I want to do it!" Katie thought she had struck him in the stomach as he looked like he was going to turn white and fall on the floor. She stunned herself actually by getting up the nerve to say it. Since everything that had happened in their sex life; they had been so much more affectionate with each other. It was better than anytime during their marriage. Her eyes glanced down at his crotch and then stared back to his eyes, "You know I've thought about it all day!"

Fred glanced into her lust filled eyes, "You've..." as he took another swig of whiskey, "You've thought about it all day?"

"Yes," she whispered as she pressed her body against his as her knees weakened. Her nipples were already erect behind her thin blouse as she pressed them harder against his chest. She wanted to please her husband more than anything in the world at that moment and her tits were hard as rocks inside her blouse. They always got hard when she's became excited.

Mrs. Jackson hadn't stopped thinking about taking his cock into her mouth since they woke up. When he climbed into the shower in the morning Katie thought about joining him and doing it then but the sudden rush of their children into her bedroom told her she had other responsibilities, "Well? Is that alright?"

He slowly nodded his head, "Yeah," he cleared his throat, "Oh yeah." Fred hardly knew what hit him as he hadn't even said a thing or hinted at a blowjob. Having his wife ask to give him a blowjob in the afternoon was something he never fathomed would be happening less than three weeks ago. Sex with his wife and suddenly become what he had always envisioned. He stared at his sexy wife in her tight business pants and cream blouse that was perfectly tucked into the waistline. Her brown hair was pulled up in a neat bun on top of her head and her small glasses made her look more like a librarian.

Katie stood in front of him and kissed him lightly on the lips. He brought his hands up and rubbed her back gently as her hands dropped down to the front of his crotch as she felt his cock growing in anticipation over his black suit pants. He jumped slightly at the aggressiveness of his wife.

The loving couple kissed each other deeply as their tongues danced around each other. Fred noted how wet and hot her mouth felt as his cock swelled in his pants and what was about to happen. His hands were all over her as he felt the tightness of her sexy hard body.

She felt her husband's hands pulling on her blouse from her waist. Katie smiled as she stepped back and slowly undid each button of her thin shirt as she stared into her husband eyes as he watched every button come undone.

Fred always loved his wife's smile. It was one of the first things he remembering noticing about her when he first saw her. Even after years of marriage her bright white teeth and thin lips excited him.

She opened it exposing her tan lacy bra; her nipples poked out of the thin material, her milky white skin could be seen through the lace. She smiled brightly as she pulled it off and tossed it to the floor. She then reached behind her and slowly lowered her lacy bra off her breasts. The horny wife pushed her chest out as her husband stared at her b-cup breasts. Her nipples were hard as thimbles and poked obscenely away from her body.

Fred slowly lifted his glass of whiskey to his lips and sipped it as he stared at his hard bodied wife. She looked unbelievably sexy. She stood in front of him naked from the waist up. Her gray pants clung to her slender hips with a thin black belt. Her high heeled shoes clicked loudly on their tiled floor.

Katie thought for a moment about stripping naked but it would take too much time and she couldn't wait. She locked eyes with her husband as she slowly knelt before him on the tiled floor. She shifted her knees as her hazel lust filled eyes stared into his as her hand rubbed his crotch up and down, "Your cock is hard already." She didn't know why she said that as it was obvious as she felt his hard tool behind his pants.

Fred shuddered at the way she spoke. Cock. His wife had never used such words and it sounded different having his professional executive wife say it. It sounded so sexy to hear it and it turned him on even more.

She raised her hands and undid his belt without breaking eye contact and then moved onto his button and pulled his zipper down. Fred didn't dare move as he stared down at Katie. He swallowed hard as she pulled his pants down and they dropped to his ankles. His boxers sprang out as his cock throbbed behind his underwear. Her eyes

diverted towards his cock as she grasped the elastic band of his boxers with her fingertips and pulled them down to thigh level. His cock bobbed in front of her freckled face as she stared at her husband's erection.

She brought her fingertips to the head and touched it lightly. Fred's eyes closed as he breathed deep as he rejoiced in his wife's touch.

She looked up at him as she held his prick in her fingers, "Just relax baby and let me take care of you." She smirked as her thin lip rose in the corner of her mouth. It felt so good to have her husband's prick in her fingers. She felt it pulse as the heat radiated from it.

He looked down at her as his eyes opened, "I..." He sipped his drink as he watched his incredibly sexy wife as she knelt before him, "I liked the way you say cock."

"Cock?" she asked as she held it in her hands. She smiled as she slowly moved her hand around his hardening shaft and seductively spoke as she stared into his eyes, "Cock. I'm going to take care of your cock!" She never talked dirty with him but obviously things had changed in their relationship. He nodded his head as his eyes widened.

His cock-knob looked delicious as she slowly stroked it as the head ballooned in her fist. After tugging on it and looking into her husband's eyes; she couldn't resist it any more. She leaned forward and licked the tip of his prick. The sexy wife brought the tip to her lips and gently kissed it. She kissed it tenderly until she slipped the cock-knob past her lips. She sucked gently as she felt his blood coursing through the veins.

Mrs. Jackson took the head in her mouth, and slowly slid it along her tongue, until it touched the back of her throat. She gagged and quickly pulled it out. The beautiful wife looked down as she held his cock as she composed herself. She looked up and smiled as she pursed her lips and kissed the tip. She moved the head back into her mouth as she bit slightly with her teeth and felt his entire body shiver.

She brought her hands around to his hips as the head of his cock rested between her perfect lips. Her pussy burned with desire. The sexy wife closed her eyes and slowly bobbed her head on his cock as she basked in the feeling of his hard heavy cock in her wet mouth. She loved her husband and counted down the hours at work until she could see him. With perfect sucking and slurping; she worked half his cock back and forth in her mouth.

She moved one hand around his shaft and the other cupped his low hanging ball sack. Her husband's balls were inflated and she knew it had been a few days since they last had sex. She could only imagine how much of his delightful semen he had and was waiting to explode all over her.

Fred's mind was in a whirl. His sexy wife was on her knees; the same one who earlier in the month had never had his cock near her mouth. He watched her tongue as it lapped over his cock-knob. Her perfect pink tongue worked over his hard prick.

She capped his prick with her mouth as her lips slid over his cock-head. Fred found himself in awe as he watched his wife's mouth as she knelt on her knees and devoured his cock.

Katie kept her mouth filled with his cock and feasted on it. She moved one hand back to his hip to steady her as she kept her other one was wrapped around his cock-shaft and used it unison with her mouth. She slowly released the grip around his cock-shaft as she only worked him with her mouth and slowly gripped his ball bag, twisting it and puffing it gently as she sucked her mouth up and down the top half of his prick. Saliva drooled out of her mouth, poured down over his cock-shaft and over his balls and onto her delicate fingers that held his balls.

She fucked him with her mouth, losing herself in her sucking, in the movement of her lips back and forth on his cock-shaft.

Fred continued to watch in amazement as he finished his whiskey and set the tumbler on the counter. He closed his eyes and basked in the feeling of his wife's mouth on his cock. As he opened his eyes and watched her; he realized that she loved it as much as he loved having her do it, maybe even more.

She stared up at him for a moment, and then moved her lips back and forth gently, sliding them back and forth over his reddened cock-knob. Her tongue tip poked at the piss slit and circled around gingerly. Fred reached down and guided her hand and brought them to circle the shaft of the cock. Her fingers closed on the thick prick automatically.

She felt the hard wriggling veins in the shaft of his cock. Her fist squeezed his cock and jacked up and down gently with her mouth.

The pleasure was incredible. She moved her head back and forth, using hard sucking movements on his shaft, as she used her hand as a guide to not gag herself.

He watched as closely as he could. Katie looked up to see him as he watched her sliding his cock in and out of her wet lips. He touched her head with his hands and then brought his fingers down along his groin, till they wrapped around the base of his prick along with hers.

His fingers touched her lips, which were around the thick base of his cock, and forced them open so he could feel the fingers in there with his organ; fingers and cock, being sucked, licked, tickled with her tongue. He felt it all, her lips, her saliva, her face, his balls. His hands ran over her face, down under her chin. He was in ecstasy.

She sucked as hard as she could, as she pulled on his cock, desperately wanting the full length of it into her mouth, and then almost completely out until only the mushroom head stayed locked in her lips, and back in again. He had his right hand wrapped around the base of his organ, so each time she pressed forward her lips touched his fingers. His left hand pulled on her the brown bun of hair on the top of her head. Her glasses tilted towards the tip of her nose.

The pain of his manly grip on her hair, the feel of his huge hard cock violating her mouth, the sound of pleasure pouring from his lips in short gasps, the incredible glow on his face, drove her to a sucking frenzy. She completely understood what it meant to please her husband.

She slid it in slowly and moved her head just slightly. Then she pulled away, just as he was started to move his hips. She kissed it, nibbled on the head, and stroked the balls with her hands. Then she took it in her mouth again and sank it deeper into her mouth.

She moved her head back and forth in perfect strokes, twisting her lips a little each time, running her tongue along the underside of the head.

She dropped the penis from his lips and kissed his body. The sexy wife looked up at her husband, "I love you so much!" she cooed.

Fred mumbled "I love you," as she kissed his navel, his pubic hair, his legs, thighs, his balls. The sexy wife rubbed his cock with one hand as her lips roamed the lower part of his body.

A drop of precum erupted from the tip as she stroked it harshly. Her eyes widened as she extended her tongue and lapped at it. Her taste buds exploded at the wonderful taste of her husband's cum. She put the head in her mouth and sucked avidly hoping to be rewarded with another drop.

Katie felt another bit of thick sticky fluid in her mouth, and she flattened her tongue and slurped on her husband's prick tip. She flicked it over his piss hole as her taste buds exploded at the taste of his precum. She parted her lips and allowed the head of his organ slide between them. She fitted her lips around the bottom of the head and swirled her tongue over the soft skin of the tip. She still couldn't get over how good his cock tasted and felt in her mouth. The sexy wife wished she would have started experimenting with her husband years ago. She made the decision, as she knelt in front of him, that she desperately wanted him to flood her mouth with his cum.

Fred starred down at his wife on her knees as she slowly moved her mouth around his prick. At this moment he knew his life couldn't get any better, "Ohhhh shit," Fred

whispered as her head moved back and forth on his hard cock, "You feel so good baby!"

His words encouraged her. She wanted to please him as well as herself. She felt so alive having his prick in her mouth. It was so dirty but it was such a turn on. She pulled her hand off his cock as only her mouth was wrapped around it. Katie moved her mouth further on his cock as she felt his swelling cock-head at the entrance to her throat. She felt it solidly throbbing on her tongue as it was pressed down in bottom of her wet mouth.

"You feel soooo good," His voice was gentle and coaxing. He moved his hips ever so gently, fucking his cock through the wet and warm cradle of her mouth

Her lips were stretched tightly around the bulk of his prick. Somehow she forced another inch of his cock into her mouth, and now his cockhead was bumping the back of her tongue. She glanced up at her husband with uncertainly.

Katie wondered if she ever could. She wondered if she'd be able to handle it. The loving wife took more and more of his cock-shaft in her mouth, plunging her face forward each time to conquer another fraction of an inch, another inch and another, more of his cock disappeared in her mouth than she thought possible. She fought hard on her gag reflex as she willed herself to fit his beautiful cock into her throat.

Fred felt a constriction around his cock-head and he knew his wife was trying to take his cock into her throat. He fought to control himself. He could only imagine his wife deep throating his cock.

She held him there a moment, choking on him, eyes watering as she clutched his cock-knob with her throat muscles, until finally she pulled back with a slurping sound to the tip of his prick, sucked at the tip for a second and then plunged down and repeated it all over again as she felt it banging against her esophagus. She desperately wanted to deep throat him as she had seen on his downloaded videos.

Katie counted in her head to three and pushed her mouth deeper on his prick as she felt his spongy hard head enter her tight throat but she quickly pulled her mouth off his cock when she went too far as her stomach heaved. She gingerly held Fred's cock as she turned her head and coughed. She placed her hand over her mouth as she felt she was going to throw up. She looked up at him as she composed herself and meekly whispered, "Sorry." She didn't wait for her husband's reply as she slurped on his prick and placed her hand at the base to prevent her from gagging again on his hard cock.

The sexy hard bodied wife sucked her husband's cock harder and harder. His cheeks ballooned inwards as she moved her mouth back and forth on his crotch. She sucked with all the power left in her almost breathless lungs, nipping like a hungry pecking

animal on the hard organ positioned between her viselike teeth. She couldn't deny how turned on she was by giving him head. She enjoyed the taste of his cock and precum. She wanted more. She craved more. She desperately wanted him to explode in her mouth.

She touched his balls with her hands, rubbing them as they bloated in their sack as his excitement grew. Her parched lips pressed down and gnawed their way into the thin ridge beneath his head.

Eagerly she took her mouth all the way off his penis. She admired his bloated pecker and the blood that coursed through his veins. It was wet and shiny all over and her mouth was tingling from having sucked so hard. She flicked it with her tongue, on its underside where it was the most sensitive. She licked it from the top to the nest of pubic hair at its base. Then she licked over the sack, sucking on it, drawing a testicle into her mouth, swirling them with her tongue.

Fred jumped as she gingerly held his wet cock in her hand while her mouth nuzzled his balls. He was in awe of his wife and how she so quickly was infatuated with his cock. She obviously was as sexually frustrated as he had been in the marriage.

She kissed the tip again, quickly running her tongue over the swollen head, sucking hard at the end alone, and then increasing her suction as the organ once again slid into her mouth.

"My God, Katie, you're amazing!" he whispered as he humped her face slightly.

She moved her head back up the shaft of his organ and stuck her tongue out and fitted the tip into the little slit on the tip. She used her teeth again, holding onto the big tip of the organ while moving her tongue over the head, across the slit, and then Katie quickly opened her mouth and took the whole head as she looked up in her husband's eyes. She melted into the floor as she saw the way he stared down at her. She could tell he loved what she was doing and she wanted to please her husband.

She was dizzy with excitement. While she knelt on the floor she forced her free hand between her legs and rubbed her crotch over her slacks. She could feel her moisture leaking through. She could tell she was a damp mess. Her mouth moved faster and faster on Fred's cock in unison as she stroked her clit over her slacks. Part of her wanted to strip naked and finger herself but at this point she didn't want to give up the prick in her mouth. She felt her husband's prick tip was swollen and ready to burst in her mouth.

Katie's tongue worked harder than any other part of her body, squirming around his organ, over the tip, along the underside. Pleasure was rippling through her body. She tickled her pussy with her fingers as the electricity raced through her entire body. Her

knees hurt from the tiled floor but she didn't care as she needed to please him and have his cum in her mouth.

Fred knew he couldn't last much longer. The way she fucked his cock with her mouth, he couldn't hold back even if he wanted to. He quickly warned her, "Kate," he whispered, "Katie I'm gonna cum!"

He fully expected his wife to pull off his cock but she continued mouth-fucking him, pumping his prick with her lips, her hand massaging his balls, her mouth moved back and forth faster and faster. "Oh fuck ... oh fuck," he gasped for air. Fred grunted, "Arghhhhhhhhhh," as he felt his cum erupt from his balls and flow up his shaft.

He was wide eyed as he watched Katie's freckled face and her wet mouth. She reached up and grabbed the base of his prick and pumped it as she moved her mouth around his cock-head. She milked his cock faster. She felt a small puff of air in her mouth followed by a hot stream of semen that erupted in her mouth and bathed her tongue.

She felt it pool in her mouth and immediately swallowed the mixture of her saliva and her husband's cum. Her taste buds exploded as she swallowed. She pumped his cock faster with her fist and sucked harder. It was so good she needed and wanted more. Much more.

A second steaming jet of spunk shot in a straight line directly into her throat. It hit the back of her tongue and bounced up against the roof of her mouth before slithering down into her throat. The sheer impact of his shooting surprised her as it oozed down her gullet caused her to gag. She released her grip of her husband's prick as her looked down and popped the head from her mouth. Her stomach heaved. Fred reached out and grabbed Katie's freckled face as titled her head back as he grabbed a hold of his prick and stroked. "Oh my God!" he gasped.

Katie felt her husband force her head back as she opened her mouth and extended her tongue. She felt his cum oozing down her throat slowly. She closed her eyes as a thick rope of white spunk gleamed on the back of her tongue.

Fred shuffled forward until the head of his cock was sitting on the outstretched tip of her tongue. His fist pumped out the hot jets of spunk one after the other into her sexy tight mouth.

Katie kept her eyes closed as she held her head up at him helplessly as she felt his grip on her head as she allowed him to spurt his hot cum into her wet wanton mouth. Fred fired off three quick jets of cum, one after the other, past her wide open lips. The silver spurts shot over her tongue, ricocheted off her teeth and gums, and quickly filled her mouth in a matter of seconds.

The sizzling goo began to wriggle down her throat like raw eggs. The milky cum seeped from the corners of her mouth and drool down her face. Two thick trails of white appeared, oozing to her chin. Cum slithered down over her pretty neck and throat. More and more cum followed. Fred pumped his cock steadily, emptying his balls into her mouth.

Katie tried to swallow and suck the thick globs of jism into her belly. Large wads of spunk oozed clear of her mouth and slid down her freckled face and dripped down her pert breasts and onto her gray slacks. She allowed wads of spunk ooze clear of her mouth and slide down her face. Her lips were nearly closed over his cockhead now. She felt his prick contracting each time it spurted out another steaming jet of cum.

When the last jet of jizz had shot free, he pulled his cock from her mouth slowly. A thick string of spunk hung from his cockhead and stuck to her lip, like a loose thread. It stretched and stretched as he moved back, grew thinner and thinner.

And at last the filament of cum snapped in midair and fell away across her chin and neck to her left breast, leaving a gleaming silver trail of slime across her skin. She gazed up at him with a smile on her pretty lips. She opened her mouth slightly and let thick gobs of silver cum ooze from her lips and drain off across her chin and neck.

Suddenly her body heaved as the thick semen seeped past her tongue and into her throat. She put her hand up to her mouth. She gagged again and again. She coughed as her husband's cum emptied from her wet sticky mouth into her outstretched hand. Katie quickly stood up as her body heaved again as she briskly walked to the sink as her high heels clicked loudly on the tiled floor.

Her stomach heaved as she gagged on the sticky semen in her throat. She bent over at the waist into the sink as she desperately tried to swallow and clear her gullet. She spat out a mouthful into the sink. Her eyes watered as she looked over at Fred who had hobbled to her side, "I'm sorry." She coughed again as she quickly grabbed a glass and filled it with water.

"Oh my God! I'm so sorry!" Fred mumbled as he rubbed her back. He watched as his wife's sticky face and lips were covered with his cum. She spit into the sink as she desperately tried to stop gagging.

Katie sipped on the water until she was able to clear her throat as she looked at her husband, "Damn you came a lot!" Her eyes watered as she kept swallowing as she forced his cum out of her throat, "I thought I could swallow it."

"You were incredible!" Fred panted as his eyes glazed over.

The hot wife looked down at her torso that was smeared with cum and saliva. Wet splotches covered her gray slacks. She looked into her husband's eyes, "I love you Fred."

Fred wrapped his arms around his wife, "I love you too baby!" as she turned to face him.

She patted his bare buttocks, "Go get the kids and I'll get cleaned up," she said with a wink of her eye. Fred nodded as he couldn't help but stare at his wife's sexy body. He pulled up his boxers and pants and he watched his incredible hard bodied wife examining herself as she wiped her chin with the back of her hand.

"Sorry I guess I kind of got carried away," as she bent over and tried to rub out the semen on her pants. Her face still dripping with his cum.

Fred smiled widely, "You can get carried away anytime you want."

Chapter 4: Katie's Road Head

Posted: 11/01/2016, 15:40:24

Fred and Katie pulled into a parking lot that was close to their tailgate spot in Lawrence, Kansas. An evening game vs. Kansas State was always a good time even though it most likely meant a loss for the Kansas Jayhawks. Fred and Katie both had graduated from KU and were avid followers of the football and basketball teams. Fred usually attended the games with his college friends but Katie was adamant that she wanted to attend the games this season.

Since her sexual awakening a few months ago she wanted to spend more time alone with her husband. She felt a deep connection to him both spiritual and physical than any time in their marriage.

Fred likewise wanted to spend time with his sexy wife and was excited to bring her to the evening football game. He had noticed how Katie seemed different but he was unable to pinpoint the change besides the obvious sexual side. She carried herself differently. Perhaps it was the extra time in front of the mirror or the way she dressed. It was unseasonably cool that evening and Mrs. Jackson was dressed in a perfect fitting pair of blue jeans made her ass look tight and scrumptious. A tight fitting Kansas Jayhawks tee shirt enhanced her b-cups breasts making them appear like two perfect small apples on her chest. She wore calf high heeled boots that accented her slim legs.

As they happy couple approached Fred's college friends hand in hand; there were six or seven men standing around watching another game on the television that was mounted to a large motor home that was owned by Steve Mallory. Steve was an old friend and prominent businessman in the area. Fred and Steve had worked together

in the past and he always invited him to the tailgate. As the Jackson's walked up about half of them turned and stared at the sexy wife.

Mrs. Jackson smiled brightly at them as she figured it was because she hadn't attended a tailgate with her husband in years. She greeted them and moved over to the huddle of wives and girlfriends. As she walked through the tailgate; her hips swayed slightly as their eyes were fixated on her firm ass.

She stood and chatted with the other wives as Fred poured a cup of beer from the keg and stood with his college buddies. The smell of BBQ filled the air as alcohol flowed freely from the kegs that surrounded the group of friends. Fred couldn't help but stare at his wife.

But it wasn't just him that stared as he noticed several of his friends glancing over at Katie. Fred's ego swelled that all of his friends were enamored with his wife. He couldn't help but think to himself how jealous they would be if they only knew the truth about her new found sexual prowess.

Fred sat down in a fold out chair as he watched the game on the television. Steve Mallory plopped down next to him in a lawn chair and motioned towards Katie, "So you finally got the ball and chain to come out?"

"Yeah. She decided she wanted to come out to a few tailgates this year," as he drank from his cup.

"She should come out all the time," Steve slurred as he tipped his plastic cup to Fred and he couldn't stop staring at Mrs. Jackson, "It's been a few years since I saw her and she looks better than ever!"

Steve belched loudly as Katie turned and smiled at Fred and winked at him. Steve jumped in his seat, "Damn! You are a lucky fucker!"

"Where's Monica?" Fred asked as he glanced around the tailgate, "Is she ever going to come back out to the games?"

"No. She's at home," Steve slurred as he chugged his beer, "But that's fine; she would be pissed that I'm gawking at your wife," as he slugged Fred in the shoulder and laughed.

Fred laughed to himself as he was amused at Steve's infatuation with Katie, "Does she work out a lot?"

"Katie?" Fred's eyebrow raised, "All the time. She teaches yoga."

"You lucky fucker!" Steve's foot stomped on the ground, "You've always been the lucky one!"

Fred raised his glass as Steve raised his, "I'm better go say hi." Steve stood up but nearly fell over as he walked up to Katie and put his arm around her and pulled her into his body. Fred watched as his old college friend turned Katie to face him and knew his buddy was feeling her hard breasts against his chest. As much as he wanted to go separate them; something inside of him stopped him from standing up and walking over.

Steve was rich beyond his means, and although was slightly out of shape, was very successful. He had married the head of the Kansas cheerleading team from their college days after he met her at a practice as he played for KU back in college but mostly as a backup. Fred watched as Steve and Katie chatted briefly as his hands roamed his wife's hard body.

Fred felt his blood pressure boil as he watched as his drunken college friend moved his hand down towards Katie's tight ass. They turned and he was sure he grabbed it as he watched Katie move quickly away from him. He poured himself another glass of beer as Steve continued to flirt with his wife as she stood amongst the other wives. A few tried to push him away and direct him towards the television but he kept pressuring himself back next to Katie. Finally Katie turned to him and pushed him in the chest after he reached out and cupped her ass again. "Woah," Steve yelled as he turned and walked away.

As Fred's blood pressure rose he was confused by the excitement in his body. His mouth was dry and his heart pounded. He felt his cock stiffen in his pants. Katie came back over and sat down next to him, "Is Steve always like that?"

"I don't know," Fred acted as though he didn't see anything, "What happened?"

"He needs to keep his hands to himself," Katie sipped her beer, "Did you see him grab me?"

"No," Fred gasped, "What?"

"He grabbed my ass! Twice!" Katie guzzled her beer as she poured herself another glass. She was appalled that Steve, who she knew was married, would try to grab her like that.

"Seriously? I'll go talk to him! This is bullshit!" as he raised his voice. He began to stand up but Katie grabbed his arm and forced him back into the chair.

"No, I took care of it!" Katie giggled at her husband's jealousy.

Fred glanced over at Steve who stood next to his camper. He kept glancing over at them as he still had a look of lust in his eye. Fred couldn't help but smirk.

The alcohol flowed freely at the tailgate. Fred knew he had to drive home later so he stopped drinking but Katie continued to consume alcohol. Steve ultimately passed out in a chair as most of the tailgate went into Memorial Stadium.

The happy couple cuddled together in the brisk evening air as Katie kept refilling her soda with Jack Daniels that she had snuck in. He couldn't help but be amazed at his wife. It sometimes was boring at home but since everything happened it was like they were back in college and as he watched his wife mix her drink; he couldn't have been happier. However Fred couldn't stop thinking about Steve groping his wife's ass. He felt his cock swell as his wife pressed her ass back against him as they stood during a crucial play.

"The game's really exciting isn't it?" Katie turned and whispered into his ear as she continued to press her ass harder against his groin. A seductive grin erupted across her perfect thin lips.

Never in his dreams did he think his wife would act like this in public, granted she had drank her fair share of alcohol, but he felt like the luckiest man in the world, "Oh yeah! As he ground his pelvis back against his wife's perfect tight ass.

The couple continued to flirt and tease with each other amongst the crowd of Jayhawk fans as none were the wiser. During halftime they returned to the tailgate where Steve, who had awakened, poured everyone shots. Knowing the outcome; the Jacksons decided to stay at the tailgate instead of returning to the stadium.

Katie continued to sip cocktails while Steve flirted with her. It was obvious that he was infatuated with her but the happily married wife blamed the alcohol. She cuddled with her husband as her head started to buzz. The world was spinning and her body tingled as she knew what awaited her that evening from her husband. She couldn't wait to get his cock in her mouth. It salivated as she stared at him. She couldn't remember being this horny in her entire life. She wanted him to make love to her all night long. She knew she should have stopping drinking but Steve continued to pour her alcohol.

After another devastating loss Katie and Fred made their way to the car. Fred had his arm around his wife as she was having difficulty walking. She had never been able to handle her alcohol very well plus she hadn't drink like this in years.

He felt her hands all over his body and was trying to kiss him as they walked towards their parking spot. She felt him cup his balls as they walked. He shook his head in disbelief that the executive of a major bank was acting like this. She was the mother of his children and he would have never believed that she would be groping him in public. If everyone wasn't leaving the game; Fred would have tried to have sex with

her in the front seat at that very minute. He opened the passenger door as Katie slid into the seat, "Such a gentleman!" she slurred.

Fred briskly walked around the car and sat down and soon was driving the streets of Lawrence. Katie turned up the post-game chatter on the radio as Fred quickly turned it off. They had spent a bit of time at the tailgate saying goodbye as more shots were poured, "Did you let Steve get another feel before we left?"

"No!" Katie head buzzed, "He needs to watch what he drinks!" She tilted her head back in the seat. She put her arm up across her forehead hoping it would stop the world from spinning.

"Ehhhh," playing off his friend's behavior, "He's drunk like you!"

"And horny," Katie cooed from the passenger seat.

"You're drunk," Fred countered as he shook his head.

"Yes I am!" Katie giggled to herself, "and horny!"

Fred's heart beat rapidly and if he wasn't caught in traffic he would pull over and fuck his wife along the side of the road.

Katie leaned across the seat, "Here's a little secret," she slurred," I get horny when I'm drunky!" as she reached out and grabbed her husband's thigh.

"Really?" Fred's eyes widened.

"Uh-huh. Did you know I want to give you a blowjob at that 4th of July block party a few years ago," the drunken wife happily confessed as she stared out the window.

"Wow! I really wish you would have," as he felt his cock harden in his pants.

"Just so you know," as she pointed her index finger at her face, "I get horny when I'm drunk!"

Fred looked over at his wife with his eyebrow raised, "Yeah you said that," laughing at her. "Why don't you do something about it now?" His eyes returned to the highway as he drove through traffic.

"Like what?" Katie's head buzzed. The world around her was spinning.

"You seem to be taking care of your horniess when I walked in on you that afternoon," Fred's eyes shot towards his wife.

"Stop it!" she slugged him in his shoulder, "That was embarrassing!"

"I wasn't embarrassed! You were so hot! But that's what I thought; you're just a tease," Fred smirked as he merged into traffic on Interstate 70.

"Is that a dare?" Katie smirked as her head felt dizzy but she couldn't deny the feelings erupting inside of her body. She slid her hands across her body and down her torso, then slowly unbuttoned and unzipped her jeans.

Fred's eyes divert downwards and he saw that she either was wearing something very tiny which barely covers her or nothing underneath her jeans.

Katie took a long slow deep breath as she pushed her hand inside her jeans, her fingers slipped between her smooth wet folds. She moaned as she felt how incredibly wet she was, "Ooohhhhhhhh!"

Fred swerved in the lane as she lifted her ass up from the seat and slid her middle finger deep inside her, closing her eyes as she felt the incredible warmth and wetness. She wiggled it back and forth a couple of times before slowing withdrawing her hand from her jeans.

He looked over at his wife as he saw her hand emerging. "Is this what you had in mind?" as she leaned towards him and ran her fingertip over his lips before she slipped it into his mouth for him to savor. As she felt him gently sucking on her finger, she glanced down at his lap and from the glow of the dashboard lights she could see rock hard cock outlined in his jeans.

Fred jumped in his seat as he looked over at her as she slid her finger out of his mouth and returned her hand to inside of her jeans. Katie slowly began to finger her pussy, working it in and out, her deep breathing making her chest heave up and down. With her free hand she pulled her t-shirt up and pushed her bra just enough for it to slide off her breasts.

Her nipples were semi-hard and he licked his lips as he imagined feeling them harden in his mouth. Katie moaned as she took her middle finger and pushed her nipple around in a circular motion, making it harden completely, and then doing the same to the other nipple.

She fingered her pussy as deep as she could and slowly pulled it out of her pants. She moved towards Fred's face but he turned and softly spoke, "Put it in your own mouth." If she got horny when she was drunk he wanted to see how far she would go.

Katie hesitated but only for a minute until she sucked it into her wet mouth, making sure to get every droplet of her juices. "Mmmmmm, I taste good," she said with a seductive smile. Her one hand rubbed her breast harder feeling up every inch of the perfect b-cup.

"Oh. My. God." Fred glanced at the road and back to his wife. Never in his wildest dreams did he think he would ever see that, "You do taste incredible!"

"I'm glad I listened to you!" she slurred, "I love it when you go down on me. I love the way your tongue feels on me!" Katie sunk into her seat as she stared at her husband, "If you're lucky, I might just let you taste some more tonight," she teased.

She released her breast and moved both hands to her hips and pushed her jeans downwards. Lifting her ass up off the seat, she slid them down, past her thighs and knees, and down to her ankles. She kicked her boots off and pulled her jeans off. She slid her feet out of them. The hard bodied wife was naked from the waist down as she turned and rested her back against the door, then lifted her left foot up, and rested it on the seat by Fred's thigh.

He had a perfect view of her silky smooth and very wet pussy, and he found himself staring at his incredibly sexy hard bodied wife. He would stare for only one or two seconds and then back at the road again. She reached down with both hands, and massaged and squeezed her small tender breasts together. She then lowered them and with her left hand she separated the folds in a way peeling back the petals of a delicate flower, and with her right hand she used her middle finger to gently massage her tender little bud. It was very liberating and exciting to play with herself in front of her husband. It was taking her arousal to levels she had never experienced before.

She alternated between slipping her middle finger inside her pussy and gently massaging her clit with it. It felt so good, that she had a hard time keeping my eyes open to watch her husband's reaction. The more turned on she got, the louder her moans become, "Oooooohhhhh! Ooooohhhhhhhh! Yesssss!"

Fred shifted in his seat as he adjusted the cruiser control to pace the traffic around him. He watched in awe of his sexy wife. As trucks passed by their car he couldn't help but think that maybe the drivers could see his wife from the lights of the dashboard or the full moon. When a car would pass them he would speed up slightly in hopes that they would see Katie as she fingered herself.

Katie watched Fred's facial expressions intently and moaned, "Would you like to feel just how incredibly wet I am for you?"

"Oh hell yes!" Fred chocked out as he had difficulty keeping the car in the lane.

The horny woman grabbed his hand and moved it towards her wet crotch. She held his finger out as she ran it along the folds of her cunt, "Just the outside! Run your fingers up and down! Do you feel how smooth it is?"

Fred had never been with his wife like this but he absolutely loved it. He rested his right hand on her mound as his thumb moved up and down over her smooth but wet folds.

Katie closed her eyes and enjoyed his gentle but firm touch. She jerked her pelvis upwards as he pressed his thumb against her hardened bud.

Having Fred touch her excited her so much more as she her as she grasped his wrist and squeezed it tightly. Fred increased the pressure of his thumb on her clit and she lifted her hips upwards to him, feeling the urge to cum rapidly building inside her. She closed her eyes and held her breath as her legs began to tremble. She released the hold on his wrist as both hands began massaging her breaks. Her t-shirt and bra pushed up to her neck showing the other drivers her sexy hard body. She rubbed them harshly as Fred moved his thumb quickly back and forth over her clit.

Fred held the steering wheel as straight as he could as he watched her intently as her back arched from the passenger seat as her body tensed up, "Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh Freddy!!"

She moaned loudly, "Ohhhhhhhhh baby! Don't stop! Harder! Just a little harder!" as her body trembled.

Fred increased the pressure of his thumb over her hard clit in the folders of her cunt.

Her pussy spasmed uncontrollably as he massaged her clit, "I'm cumm ... I'm cumming baby!" Katie shrieked in the car. Fred's cock was hard as steel ... As her orgasm gradually subsided; she slowly opened her eyes and saw Fred with a big smile on your face. Katie inhaled deeply as she whispered, "Slip your thumb into me. I want you to taste me."

Fred waited for a couple of seconds before very slowly sliding his thumb downwards. To Katie surprise he moved it up and down between her wet pussy lips a few times, feeling the smoothness of them before he slipped it inside of her. He held just the tip of your thumb inside his wife for a second before he pushed it in the rest of the way and pressed the palm of your hand against her tender folds. Fred gasped as his thumb was literally sucked into her wet pussy, her incredible warmth and wetness surrounding it. He held it still for a second then curled his thumb upwards and massage her towards her g-spot, making his wife gasp for air.

Suddenly they both heard and felt the rumble strips on the side of the road from the tires running over them. Fred immediately turned his attention back to driving for a few seconds before glancing back at his naked wife again. He slid his thumb out of her and lifted his hand to his face and sucked on the thumb; tasting his wife's juices.

Katie unwedged herself from the corner of the seat and door and glanced around the interstate, "Maybe we should find ourselves a rest stop."

"We just passed one," Fred panted. His cock throbbed in his jeans, "I don't think there's another one before we hit home."

"I guess it gives me more time to sit over here and play with myself ... and for you to you watch me ... and listen to me," the hard bodied wife coyly stated.

"Damn you get naughty when you're drunk!" Fred was in amazement of how horny his wife was.

Katie bit her lower lip, "Yessss, I am a naughty girl and I think I'm beginning to like it!" She rested one hand between her legs, covering her swollen and wet pussy lips and rubbed it up and down over them.

Fred took his hand and reached down into his crotch and adjusted his throbbing cock.

Katie watched as he struggled, "Getting a little uncomfortable down there?"

"Yeah just a bit," as sweat erupted on his forehead.

"Good!" as she rubbed her hand up and down over his pussy, occasionally slipping her middle finger inside of her.

Fred was torn between watching her finger disappear and reappear, and concentrating on his driving. Katie buried two fingers knuckles deep inside of her and curled them upwards as Fred did towards her g-spot. She moaned and squirmed in the seat next to him as she slid her fingers from her pussy. She raised her hand upwards as she opened her mouth. She stopped and instead rubbed them over her hard erect nipples coating them with her juices. She moved her hands and swirled her fingers over her nipples. She took her finger away and took a deep breath and gently blew on them. The wetness of her juices and cool air made the skin tighten on her nipples even more.

"God, I'd love to lick your juices off your beautiful hard nipples," Fred said as he over at her. "They are so inviting ... and so wet."

"I'd love that! Honestly I do love my nipples played with as they are so sensitive," she replied with a mischievous grin. She licked her fingertips on each hand then grabbed a hold of each nipple, wetting them again, rubbing them, rolling each of them in a circular motion, pinching them with her index fingers and thumbs. "Oooohhhh, it's really too bad you have to keep your attention on the road," Katie said teasingly. "These nipples would feel so good between your fingers ... and between your lips ... against your tongue ... being nibbled on."

"Ohhh shit! I know you'd love what I could do to those nipples," Fred replied as he rubbed his cock through his jeans.

Katie sat up in the seat and moved closer to him, "You would love to suck on them wouldn't you?" Katie whispered as she rested her hand on his shoulder and slowly

moved her hand up on his neck, her fingers entwined in his hair. She moved slightly as she rubbed her breasts against his arm.

She held his stare until Fred turned his attention back to your driving again. She nuzzled his neck as she stroked his thigh, "Maybe we should pull over," she whispered. Her hand moved up his thigh until it was firmly planted on his cock that throbbed violently in his pants.

Fred chuckled at her comment, "We're on the tollway. There isn't a place and I don't want to pull along the side. We could get hit!"

Surprised by his comment Katie sat back with a very puzzled look on her face. She was so horny and her husband wasn't accepting her invite to screw in the car along the side of the road, "Wow. Okay. Whatever!"

Fred glanced over at his wife and laughed, "I'm not going to pull over along the side. What if a cop rolls up?"

"Ohhhh! I thought you didn't appreciate your horny wife!" Katie slurred as she giggled. She squirmed naked in the seat.

Fred redirected attention to the road again. "We've got about another half hour or so before we get to the city. Are you planning on teasing me the rest of the way?"

She giggled at his comment, "Maybe ... but I think I may have got more from it than you did."

Fred lifted his arm and rested it on the back of the seat behind her as his fingertips stroked her long brown hair, "Believe me; I got plenty out of it!"

She turned a little sideways in the seat, and moved her hand until it rested on his bulging cock. "I want you to feel just as good as I did ... as I do." as she gave his cock a firm squeeze as she quickly scooted closer to her husband. She kissed his cheek and gently nibbled on his earlobe.

Fred didn't say anything and turned his attention back to driving again. She rested her head on his shoulder, She continued to stroke his cock, hearing his breathing deepen, feeling how insanely hard he is, her thoughts racing as to what incredible pleasures she can share with him, "I'm so glad we are more open with each other."

"Me to!" he moaned as his wife stroked his aching hard on over his pants.

"You've taught me it's okay to be horny!" Katie giggled.

Fred continued driving, entwining his fingers in his wife's long hair as she rubbed and stroked his cock through his jeans. "Your cock is so hard," she quietly slurred, "If I didn't think you'd run off the road, I'd pull it out and suck and savor every inch of

you right now..." As her words trail off, she reached for his belt buckle, pulling at it, unbuttoning and lowering the zipper on his jeans.

"You couldn't handle it!" he laughed.

"I couldn't handle it?" Katie slurred slightly.

"Remember the kitchen? There isn't a sink here," he knew he wouldn't last long.

"I'll give it a try again; that is if you let me!" she cooed next to his ear.

He accommodated her yearning to get her hands on his cock and carefully lifted himself up off the seat just enough for her to reach into his jeans. Much to his delight, she moaned approvingly as she pulled his cock up and out as he forced his pants to thigh level.

Fred was so hard, his skin so hot. Lightly stroking him, she kissed his neck and nibbled his earlobe again. Hearing him groaning as her hand caressed you, she felt his cock twitch. The softness of the skin in the palm of her hand was incredible, and she imagined how it will feel moving between her lips and over her tongue. She rubbed her thumb gently across the head as she glanced down and saw the shiny wet precum that coated it.

Unable to hold herself back, she scooted back across the seat and lowered her head. With her index finger and thumb holding the base of his cock, she touched the tip of her tongue to the end of his cock. "Mmmmmmmmmm," she tasted his precum and she slowly swirled her tongue around the tip. "I love the taste of cum!" The drunken horny mother carefully licked and sucked at just the tip of her husband's cock as she enjoyed his sweet salty mixture.

Her words echoed in Fred's mind. She loved the taste of cum. He was in heaven as he felt his wife's face in his lap.

The heat emanating from him was incredible, as she opened her mouth slightly; she sucked just the end of his cock. She felt his fingers in her hair and heard him moan even louder from the warmth and wetness of her mouth on just the head. Fred's response only spurred her on, making her want to feel more of his gorgeous hard cock in her mouth. Lowering herself further, her lips passed over the ridge and barely onto his shaft when she felt his fingers curl, her hair being very gently pulled. She moved up and down just enough to suck only the head in and out of her mouth, quiet but wet slurping noises coming from her as she resisted every urge she had to sink him completely into her mouth.

Katie increased the pressure on his cock, she felt his cock twitching even more as he moaned, "God you feel incredible! I can't even think straight with you doing that let alone drive straight!"

"Uh uh..." she mumbled over his cock, "I need it so bad!" All she could think about was sucking him, stroking him, tasting him and she ignored him, continuing her teasing oral assault of his rock hard cock.

"Katie, you gotta stop. I don't want to cum in your mouth." He glanced down at the back of her head, "We don't have a sink here," he chuckled. His wife drank quite a bit at the tailgate. Fred knew that if she gagged again it would make an incredible mess in the car if she threw up.

She pulled his cock from her mouth for only a second, "Cum in my mouth! I can do it!" she murmured as she continued sucking him with even more enthusiasm. She hoped he would because she was so into sucking him now that she didn't want to stop. She wanted him so badly to spurt into her wet mouth.

"Fuck! You feel so good babe," he said contemplating pulling over so he could fully enjoy his wife's mouth. Fred titled his head back for a second and closed your eyes as she sucked all of his cock into her mouth that she could take without gagging on his girth.

All Katie could think about was giving him the same incredible pleasures he had given her with his fingers. His cock in her mouth and hearing him moaning and groaning, she fucked him a little harder and faster with her mouth. As she went down on him again, she felt his hips move upwards towards her wet mouth, "Mmmmmmmmm" she moaned over his prick.

The drunken wife held his tip of his head with her lips. Her hand rubbed his tight heavy balls and moved up around his shaft as she stroked quickly. She felt his cock swell between her lips. She readied herself as she willed herself to jerk him off directly into her mouth.

"Oh shit! Oh shit! Katie I'm going to cum!" He moaned as his groin slightly humped off the seat into his wife's waiting mouth.

No sooner than he finished moaning Katie felt a puff of air from the tip of his prick followed by his cum spewing into her mouth. Wads of your cum shot straight down her throat as she swallowed over and over again. There's so much coming from him that what she was not able to immediately swallow. She felt him coating the surface of her tongue. "Mmmmmmmmm!" She loved the taste of her husband as she continued to stroking his throbbing cock. As his cum began to ooze instead of shooting off she slid her mouth up and down on him. She swallowed continually as she enjoyed

every ounce of his baby making juice. She sucked every drop of his cum from him that she could. Finally when she was sure there wasn't another drop left in her husband she allowed his spent cock to slip from her lips but continued stroking it gently.

She licked her lips and gave the tip a few gingerly kisses as it deflated. She swallowed again as she reached over for a bottle of water, that was on the floorboards, and took a long drink. She sat up in her seat and smiled triumphantly at her husband, "I did it! I didn't miss a drop!"

"Oh my God! That was incredible!" Fred moaned in approval as he grinned from ear to ear.

"Mmm-mmmm! You tasted so good!" is all she could muster as she inhaled deeply as her heart rate returned to normal. She bit her lower lip shyly as she turned her near naked body towards her husband, "Sooooo, think you'll be ready to have sex later?"

"I think you'll make me be ready!" Fred exclaimed he lifted his waist and pulled his pants up.

"You better believe it," Katie softly spoke as she pulled her bra and shirt down over her aching breasts. The city lights shown around the car as she pulled her jeans back over her sexy legs and couldn't wait to wrap them around her husband.

Chapter 5: Katie's New Car

Posted: 01/02/2016, 17:49:01

Katherine Jackson had pestered her husband for a new car, preferably a new SUV for several months, even before she had developed an appetite for his cock. The Chevy Tahoe that she had driven for the last 6 years seemed so old when compared to what her friends were driving.

The sexy wife had taken the day off from work and had searched the internet for the perfect vehicle that would fit her lifestyle but yet was practical for driving their children to and from their activities. Finally she found what she wanted and texted her husband and told him she would pick him up over the lunch hour to go look at what she had found.

He reluctantly agreed. Fred knew they didn't need a new vehicle as both of their current cars worked perfectly. He was always taking care of the maintenance record and knew Katie was just trying to keep up with her friends in the neighborhood.

The sexy wife knew she needed to convince her husband as he was very practical in their major purchases. She curled her hair and applied her make-up perfectly. Even while getting ready she felt butterflies exploding in her stomach. She felt sexy and desired unlike any time she had felt in their marriage. She usually dressed very

conservative but today she slipped on a white short pleated skirt showing more of her sexy toned legs with a pair of white lacy bikini panties. She selected a silky aqua button down blouse with a matching white lacy bra. A pair of white high heels with a small silver buckle along the ankle completed her outfit. As she stared at herself in the mirror she smirked as she knew her husband would listen to her about purchasing the extravagant new SUV.

She drove over to Fred's work and texted, "I'm here," and waited patiently out front of his office as she positioned herself in the driver's seat so she would look perfect. She pulled her hair over one shoulder and gaped open her legs slightly towards the passenger door.

Her husband walked out with his suit coat draped over his shoulder and when he opened the passenger door; he froze for a moment. He shook his head as she stared at his sexy wife. She looked unbelievably beautiful, "Wow! You look gorgeous!" as a smile came across his face.

Katie shrugged, "Thank you!" she squirmed in the seat as she leaned over and kissed her husband as climbed into the passenger seat.

Fred licked his lips as he tasted her fresh lipstick. His cock quickly throbbed as he looked at her thin painted lips. He loved that his wife had quickly become obsessed with oral sex. She loved taking his cock into her wet mouth as much as he loved giving it to her. His eyes shifted to his wife's bare legs. She never wore revealing outfits like this out in public or even hardly at home for that matter. It suddenly dawned on him as he sighed, "Where are we going?"

"I found the perfect SUV for us!" she beamed as her smiled brightened the interior of their car. Her sunglasses covered her beautiful hazel eyes as she glanced over at her husband.

Fred smirked, "I figured... ," as she pulled out of the parking lot. He looked over at his wife as he grabbed her knee, "You look stunning!"

"Oh! This old thing?" as the corner of her perfect painted lips rose. She had went shopping earlier in the week and found herself purchasing more revealing clothes.

Fred's cock throbbed in his pants as he stared at her painted lips, "Where are we going?"

Katie bit her bottom lip and cringed, "Hendrick Cadillac."

"Seriously?" Fred balked, "Cadillac?"

"It's an Escalade!" Katie's eyelashes batted at Fred. He shook his head in disbelief as she reached out and grabbed his hand that rested on her knee, "Don't be like that! Let's just go look at it! Okay?"

They pulled into the Hendrick Cadillac off of Interstate 435 and after driving the lot a few times Katie stopped next to a crystal white Escalade, "It's beautiful!" Katie giddily stated as she hoped out of her Tahoe. She peered inside at the brown leather interior as Fred walked over to the sticker sheet.

He laughed out loud to himself, "Katie! This costs more than my first house!"

Katie's shoulders slumped downwards, "But ... but..." she was at a loss for words. Fred was an incredible manager of their money and was wise in investments. He bought his first house right out of college and doubled his money in a few years.

"You know we lose money the moment you drive off this off the lot right?" Fred cautioned his wife, "And something like this is the worst investment of your money."

"Actually the Escalade's hold their value the first year," a voice from behind them announced. Fred and Katie turned to meet a young man dressed in a Hendrick polo with slacks. He was thin and about the same height as Mrs. Jackson. He had blonde hair with a slight goatee and couldn't have been older than 23 or so. They both shook his hand as Fred quickly noted that his eyes never left Katie's hard body that was barely concealed in her choice of clothing that afternoon, "I'm Chuck." He boasted, "This is the best SUV on the market."

"I'm sure it is for that amount of money," quipped Fred, "$92,000?"

As they walked around the vehicle the young man was behind the couple but never took his eyes off of Mrs. Jackson. He opened the rear door as the sexy wife bent over and looked inside.

"The seats fold down so," as Chuck gasped as Katie's short skirt rose higher up her legs. He blushed slightly as he turned towards Fred, "You can use it to move supplies or groceries."

"Can we take it for a test drive?" Katie spun on her heels towards the young salesman giddy with excitement.

"Katie!" Fred balked, "Don't you think we should talk about this."

Chuck interrupted, "Yes no problem. I'll just need a license from one of you." He turned to look at Mr. Jackson as Katie was practically begging and he reluctantly reached into his wallet and handed it over. He had no intention of purchasing the Escalade but thought he would amuse his wife for the time being.

As Chuck walked away, "We are not buying this," Fred whispered to his wife.

Katie pouted for a moment, "Don't say that."

Chuck returned with the key and handed it towards Fred but he nodded towards Katie, "She is the one who wants it so give it to her." The young salesman grinned as Fred realized how what he said could have been taken and suddenly found himself aroused as he watched the young man around his sexy wife. He turned and smiled as he handed the key to Mrs. Jackson.

Chuck walked over and opened the driver's door for Katie. She stepped onto the running board, showing a glimpse more of her leg and between her sexy thighs. As she turned and sat on the seat it caused her short skirt to ride up. She swung her left leg towards the front of the car allowing her legs to separate enough that the young salesman caught a glimpse of her lacy panties.

Fred stood towards the back as he read the sticker sheet but watched the salesman out of the corner of his eye. His face was blushed red as he turned towards her husband. "You ... You're," he paused to swallow, "You're all set! Enjoy the ride!"

He nodded as he knew from his reaction the young man caught a glimpse of his wife's thighs and panties. Fred walked around and climbed into the passenger seat as he stared at his hard bodied sexy wife. He shook his head that she probably was oblivious that the young man was undressing her in his mind.

Katie pulled out of the lot and back onto the Interstate. She merged into traffic as she moved the seat forward a bit, "This is so nice!" She was excited driving the brand new SUV and couldn't hide it.

"I bet you could get the price down a few grand if you unbuttoned your blouse for Chuck," Fred mumbled as he looked around the interior of the high dollar SUV.

"Fred Jackson!" Katie was shocked, "I can't believe you said that!"

"You didn't see him undressing you with his eyes?" Fred asked as his cock throbbed in his slacks. "He's probably jacking off in their breakroom fantasizing about you right now!"

Katie's mouth hung open. She thought back and he was fumbling all over himself as she scrunched her nose up in disgust.

"I bet Steve hopped in his motorhome and stroked one off a few weeks ago after grabbing your ass!" Fred blurted out.

Katie slapped his thigh, "You're sick! Sometimes people are just nice and they all don't think like you do! He is just trying to make a sale!"

Fred couldn't help but laugh at his wife's naivety, "No that's not true!" He turned in his seat and stared at the sexy hard bodied wife, "When you're as hot as you look, it's all men think about! Did you dress up for me or for the sales guy?"

Mrs. Jackson scoffed at her husband's statement as he looked at the dash and checked out the bells and whistles as she drove the new SUV down Instate 435.

Fred was distracted by his scantily clad wife as he reached out held her bare knee in his hand. Her legs were inviting as he slowly slid his hand up her thigh.

Katie jumped in her seat, "Fred! Stop it!" She giggled as she slapped his hand away but his hand returned and pulled on her skirt as he rubbed her inner thigh.

"Fred!?!" Katie gasped as she drove through traffic, "You're going to make me wreck!"

His hand rested high on her inner thigh, "What? You can do this to me? But I can't return the favor?" Her flesh felt smooth and sexy as his fingertips dug into her beautiful skin.

"Fred Jackson!" she reached down to move his hand but it wouldn't budge, "I was drunk!"

"It will be okay!" as he rubbed his hand between her legs, "You're a good driver!" He slowly moved his hand up until his fingers pressed against her lacy panties, "You can't dress like this and not expect some sort of attention."

Katie's skirt soon was hiked up exposing her panties and her husband's hands were tantalizingly close to her moist pussy. The sight of her exposed thighs contrasted with the white fabric of her panties aroused him further. His fingers worked their way towards her crotch. Her aroma made him lick his lips. He swore that the insides of the top of her thighs glistened with her wetness.

She squirmed in the driver's seat as she nervously glanced over at her husband as she drove in traffic. She swallowed hard. She was horny all morning and having her husband's hands groping her turned her on even more. She parted her legs as an invite to allow him to continue his exploration.

His hand traveled further up her soft inner thigh to her cunt, applying gentle pressure, as he traced his finger up the center of her lips over the top of her wet panties. Katie rocked her hips on the leather seat and whimpered, "You drive me crazy!"

The sexy wife's mouth hung open as she felt her husband's fingers against her panties. Her stomach was in knots as she tried to concentrate on driving. Subconsciously she separated her legs more as her husband's fingers slid between up and down over the top of her slinky underwear. His fingers rubbed her clit as her breathing increased. She glanced over at him as he stared at her intently as his index finger slowly rubbed

against her swollen hole. Finally, she felt his fingers slide up the inside of her thighs that were now drenched with moisture then under her panties to finally reach her wetness producing a heartfelt moan from her lips, "Ohhhhhhhh!" Her eyes watered and her crotch ached. Her fingers shook as she held onto the steering wheel. The sexy woman quickly adjusted the cruise control to match traffic around her.

Encouraged to explore he pushed a finger slowly between her swollen lips. A soft gasp escaped her lips as very, very slowly he inserted the tip of his finger in her. Trembling with the fever of unresolved anticipation her hands kept a hold of the steering wheel as she concentrated on the traffic around her. "We are going to wreck," she mumbled.

Fred's cock throbbed in his slacks as he felt her pussy was soaked. Her panties oozed with her juices, her pouty lips not able to contain her dripping pussy nectar. Katie glanced over at her husband and shivered, "Please stop," she panted. "Please!" she whimpered.

Fred pressed his middle finger down through her slit until his finger dipped in and out of wet fuck hole. He stared at his sexy wife as he watched her chest heave in her blouse and her lips tremble, "It's hard to concentrate isn't it?" He could see her hard nipples poking out obscenely in her blouse.

Katie nodded her head nervously as she relished in her husband's finger fucking.

"Why don't you try the side streets," he nodded towards and exit, "Let's see how it does driving normally and not Interstate. His finger dug deeper into her as she squirmed in her seat as she tried to work the foot pedals as her husband's hand manipulated her pussy.

Katie turned off the exit for NW View High Drive. She drove south and turned onto the drive around Longview Lake. She navigated the roads with her potential new SUV and was looking for a place to park before she crashed. The sexy wife couldn't take it anymore and pulled into an empty parking lot next to the lake. She quickly put it into park and turned to her husband and spread her legs even further apart, "Ohhhhh Fred!" she exclaimed as she held the steering wheel her delicate hands.

"You are so wet," as he stared at her lacy panties between her legs as his fingers moved in and out of her wet fuck hole.

Katie gasped as she felt him pushing him deeper. "So... ," she swallowed as she relished in her husband's finger fucking, "So are you going to buy me this or not?" Her pelvis rocked up to her husband's penetrating finger.

He slowly pulled his hand away as his wife's face dropped, "I don't know." The aroma of his wife's dried juices on his finger penetrated his nose, "You have been awfully good lately," Fred chuckled.

Katie hand moved and rested on his obvious bulge in the front of his slacks. She was so horny and would do anything right now to have her husband, "What if I took care of you right now? Right here in the parking lot? Would that influence your decision?"

Fred's heart fluttered and his cock swelled. He glanced around the empty parking lot, "Are you serious?"

Katie turned to him and unbuckled her belt and reached over and undid Fred's. He searched for her lips and pulled her close and kissed her passionately. Their tongues flickering against each other as he cradled her head in his hands.

The sexy wife responded with intensity in kind as their mouths expressing their unspoken pleas for more. Katie's mouth wandered as she gave him soft warm wet kisses on his face, his chin, and down his neck.

"I wish I was a car salesman," Fred mumbled, "Maybe you could convince me."

Katie paused for only a second as she heard what her husband said. Suddenly her hands moved down his torso and whispered, "Please sir." She smirked as she pulled at his shirt, "My old tightwad husband would never let me get such an expensive SUV." Her tummy fluttered at the way she said it. She had read so many articles about role play in the bedroom in the popular woman's magazine Cosmopolitan. Her hands wound their way down over his belt buckle. Her fingers glided over his erection, continuing down and cupped the crotch of his jeans sending a jolt through his balls while her mouth caressed his neck.

She kissed her way up to his ear, sending a shiver through Fred as she whispered, "That's a big cock you have," she emphasized the word 'cock'. "Maybe if I take care of you; you will take care of me?"

His heart skipped a beat as he listened intently to his wife's words. Fred moved his pelvis in response and turned and kissed her greedily once more, trying to keep his eyes on the parking lot in case somebody pulled in.

Katie smiled into the underside of his jaw, licking catlike as she stroked his cock though his suit pants. Her hand was warm and skillful -- her fingers running along the perimeter of his shaft, outlining and tickling. Deftly she moves up and in a fluid series of quick motions managed to undo his belt and the top button of his slacks. "I want this SUV so badly," she purred, her lips sucking his ear lobe.

Fred groaned, "Ohhhhhhh baby," as he guided her hand back to his dick. He moved her hand up and down pressing hard, "Do you feel how hard you make me," he hissed rising up to meet the pressure, "I could get in so much trouble for doing this to you. Don't tell my boss." He grinned as he felt himself taking on the new role. He never fathomed he could get his wife to do role play much less do role play in a park in broad daylight.

"Yesssssss," she hissed back as her fingers pulled at his zipper, "I promise I won't tell anybody."

Her warm fingertips raked his lower belly, slipping just inside the waistband of his boxers. Down they descended coming into contact with the tip of his head, tracing featherlike circles around its opening. Precum coated her fingers as she ran them down, gliding easily over his helmet to his shaft.

"Oh damn," Fred moaned as her hand wrapped around his cock, sliding silky and hot down his shaft, milking him. "You feel so good," he sighed as she slowly caressed his throbbing dick.

Without a word, she stroked, occasionally squeezing his shaft and drawing her hand toward his head, milking the pre-cum out of his tiny hole. She then ran her fingers through the clear liquid, spreading it lightly over the head of his cock.

She pulled her hand up and out of his unbuttoned slacks and stared at her wet fingertips. She glanced up at her husband and whispered, "I just love the taste of cum." She slowly licked her fingers with her outstretched tongue as Fred's breath was taken away.

Her hand disappeared into his slacks as she lowered her head across the center console and kissed the bulge beneath his briefs. She opened her mouth gently but firmly biting the length of his cock through the stretched cloth. His taut erection had pulled the material away from his body exposing his balls along the side of his briefs and she could not resist licking and sucking at the salty texture.

Fred's body shook as he moaned, "Ohhhh damn!" His arms stiffened at his side and his hands pressed into the leather as he gripped the edge of the seat. He gave an uncontrollable buck upwards into her mouth and pre-cum droplets stained his briefs.

Sensing her husband's urgency, she pulled the briefs down to free his engorged cock. Katie feasted at the sight of her husband's hard-on. Hard, straight, and erect it stood throbbing and pulsing with his racing blood. She took it in her hand and squeezed and pulled on it as she milked the clear pre-cum until it stood in beads at the tip of his beautiful prick. She looked at it with the look of pure lust on her face. Katie couldn't believe that there was a time in her life that she was appalled to be doing something

like this. She bent over further and sucked gently at the opening pulling his pre-cum onto her tongue.

Katie moved and lifted both knees until they were planted on the driver's seat as she leaned over the center console and lowered her head back into her husband's lap. She pulled up his shirt she licked hungrily at his waistline with her wet warm tongue while her hand continued stroking him.

"I'm gonna put your cock in my mouth," she teased as she looked up at him with her eyes on fire. "Just don't go telling your co-workers." She stopped but smirked up at Fred's face, "But you better give me a good deal!"

Her hand released him and she used it to pull down his boxers as far as they will go. His manhood sprung free, the cool air hitting his dick -- Fred's breath caught in his throat. He felt he could cum right now. Katie watched his cock react to its new freedom, admiring its girth and the deep pink tinge of his swollen head.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh," she moaned as her lips formed a small 'O' as she stretched her warm wet lips over his head and down so slowly that he twitched in his seat.

"Ohhhhh yesssss!" Fred moaned as he glanced around the parking lot. It turned him on beyond belief to role play with his wife. He loved the spontaneity of how it just happened.

"Mmmm-mmmm," she hummed as her hot mouth vibrated down the length of him until the tip of his bloated cock struck the back of her throat. Her lips closed tightly around him as she sucked him with her tongue pressing against his shaft. After a moment she rose, dragging her mouth, sucking back up at the same torturously slow pace.

She then moved her head back down, taking him slowly into her wet mouth, humming her appreciation for the taste. Continuing to stroke him with her hand, she bobbed her head up and down on him in unison, sucking greedily as she moved.

Fred then reached over, cupping his hand on her ass cheek. He flipped up her skirt exposing her white panties. If anyone was to walk by all they would see was his wife's perfect ass kneeling the driver's seat as she sucked his prick. His fingers worked her sexy flesh in his hands

She licked around the underside of his helmet, "You taste so good," she moaned low. Her tongue lapped at him with playful decadent licks. She sucked him back into her mouth, his head pushing past her lips. Her mouth moved up and down in a slow dance alternating tongue strokes with full mouth assaults. She wetted her hand and wrapped it around the base of his cock, gripping firmly. She stroked up while her hungry mouth sunk to meet it.

The feeling of his beautiful wife's mouth around his cock made the cum in Fred's balls boil. Tearing his eyes from the parking lot he watched in awe as his wife took his cock into her thin soft lips, "God I love getting head from you!"

Katie went wild, her mouth and hand in rhythm, wet. So wet and warm, her lips tight around him massaging his length, the pressure of her hand at his base. She devoured her husband, slurping and sucking kneading his swollen meat with her ravenous mouth.

He glanced around again keeping a lookout for any visitors at the park as she smiled up at him aware that his arousal was almost unbearable.

Katie's mouth salivated, "You can cum in my mouth. I really want the car? Please?"

Fred's body tensed at the way his wife had adopted her role. He couldn't help but smirk as he stared down at his wife, "Can you take it down your throat? My wife says I'm too big."

Katie stroked him gently as she couldn't help but giggle as she glanced up at him with the tip next to her lips, "Well you are bigger than my husband so I doubt it."

He didn't know why but with Katie talking to him about somebody else's prick it caused him to gasp and felt like he could lose control that very minute.

The wife's mouth salivated more than she could remember. She was so horny and didn't know if the role play or the situation of being in public caused her increased desire. Her saliva pooled around the base of his cock. His cock was wetter than she could remember and slowly she engulfed his entire cock in her mouth until his large head was at the entrance to her throat. She gagged but she swallowed as she felt the spongy head of his cock penetrate her tight throat.

Fred's body jerked as his wife tried to deep throat him in the car. He gasped and bucked against her mouth as she pulled off and gagged harshly. She paused for a few minutes holding her hand under mouth ready to leap from the car if she felt the need to vomit.

"Are you okay?" Fred rubbed her back. Katie's eyes watered as her make up smeared. She shook her head as she breathed deeply.

She shrugged innocently, "Well I did it for a second." Fred moved forward and gently kissed her dick sucking lips as his hands played with her aching breasts over her silky blouse. Her nipples were as hard as metal thimbles and stuck out obscenely through her layers of material.

Katie stroked him hard and furious as she kissed him deeply. She felt his wet cock in her hands as Fred reached out and grabbed her hand as he slowed her.

"Mrs. Jackson you'd better stop or you're going to make me cum!" Fred grunted, "Because I'm going to need to fuck you to get the price down since you can't deep throat me."

Katie stared at her husband as she looked around the parking lot with her mouth dripping wet, "Here?"

"Get on top of me," as he grabbed towards Katie's body and pulled her towards him.

She looked around the deserted parking lot as she quickly lowered her lacy panties and tossed them to the floorboard as she moved her body in the seat. She slipped her high heels off as she looked around the lot again. It seemed so naughty to have sex in public but it was so exciting. Katie quickly moved her body across the center console until she squeezed her body on top of Fred as he sat in the passenger seat. She stared into her husband's eyes as she pressed her lips against his. He responded by kissing her deeply as he moved her skirt up above her naked ass and caressed her perfect tight ass.

She gently moved her hips against his throbbing manhood which was sandwiched between their bodies. She closed her eyes as she felt her clit was on fire as it pressed against his hard prick, "Ohhhhh!" she moaned as she moved her body back and forth and side to side, "God I love you!" She had ridden him cowgirl style a few times during their marriage but this was different. This was primal lust and she loved every second of it.

Fred said nothing as he pushed himself up enough so the head was between her moist pussy lips. She looked down as she rubbed the tip back and forth over her clit, occasionally glancing at his face whenever she heard him moan at the softness of the skin and the precum oozing from the tip of his prick. She rose up off of him just enough for the head for her to reach down and grip his hard cock in her hand. She pulled it down until she felt his wet precum soaked head at the entrance to her tight pussy.

Fred moaned uncontrollably, "Ohhhhh fuck yesss," as he felt the pressure on the head of his cock, the warmth and wetness. She rocked her body back and forth, making just the head of your cock slip in and out of her.

Katie sighed loudly when she felt him push up from the seat and deep into her. He pushed his cock up as she forced her body downwards as his cock filled her tight fuck canal.

Katie held his cock deep inside her pussy for a few seconds before slowly sliding rising up on her husband's lap as she felt his strong cock inside of her. Katie exhaled loudly, her body relaxing slightly on top of him. She opened her eyes and looked stared into

her husbands as she slowly descended as his cock filled her. She increased her rhythm as she slid his cock in and out of her a little faster. Katie's moan's grew louder, "Oohhhhh! Ooohhhhhh!" as she slid his cock almost out of her until the last inch was inside of her, "You feel so good baby," she whispered.

Fred pulled her face to kiss and kissed her deeply. The intensity of their kiss was obvious they both felt the incredible urge to let their desires completely consume them.

Fred wrapped his hands around her waist and pushed her deeper onto him making her moan louder in the brand new SUV, "Ooooohh Fred! Oohhhhhhh baby!"

Fred kissed her neck and shoulder as he gently bit as she drove his cock deeper and harder into her. His hands gripped her waist tighter as he directed her upwards and downwards movements until she developed the rhythm. His fingernails dug into her ass as she squeezed his pussy on his rock hard cock.

"Fuck me," Katie whispered into Fred's ear.

Fred was taken aback. He stared at Katie's freckled face as they both remained motionless. Katie Jackson never been much of a dirty talker or a person who swears much in her life, "What?" He was dumbfounded.

Katie swallowed hard as she stared into his eyes as the words had slipped out of her mouth. It wasn't like they were making love in their bed. She swallowed hard and whispered, "Fuck me."

Fred pushed up once more, again filling her to the hilt pressing her tight ass further onto his lap and balls. Fred smiled watching her eyes shut as she bit her lower lip.

"Ohhhh! God! Oh, God! Oh, God!" Katie whimpered as his buried cock flexed time and time again. She could feel his loins pulsating in rhythm with his flexing cock.

"Come on Mrs. Jackson," Fred moaned as he jerked his cock in and out of his wife's tight cunt, "Say it again if you want this car!"

"Yeah ... Ohhhh yeah ... Fuck me! Fuck me!" She groaned as her body tensed up tightly and he lifted his ass off the passenger to stuff her pretty pussy with his hard cock.

"Ohhhh fuck me!" Katie said biting her lower lip as he humped up in hard thrusts as he held her ass in his hands. She forced her ass downwards as he thrusted up.

Katie leaned down and bit his earlobe hard, her whisper coming in short gasps, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" She kept her face buried against his neck, her soft whimpering causing him to go harder.

"Ohhh! Aaaaggghh!" Katie squealed as he rammed his groin into hers. She held him close to her, kissing the side of his face in adoration. She was in love with the man who was fucking her pussy, "I love you ... I love you."

The "I love you's" came as rapidly as his pounding hips. The side of his face was soaked with her kisses leaving streaks of red lipstick. Her long red manicured fingernails scratched his neck in heat and his churning balls ached for release.

Katie stared at him with adoring eyes; He fucked up into her repeatedly. Having already lathered the rest of his features with lipstick smearing kisses she wanted his lips smothering hers and his tongue deep inside her gasping throat.

Her mouth came down hard upon his searching her oral cavity in a violent manner. The passenger chair squeaked relentlessly under the pounding as Katie rode her husband. His hands held her ass cheeks with a tight grip as he tongue fucked her mouth in rhythm to their pounding groins.

Breathing heavily and panting, "God I love your cock." Sweat poured off her forehead, "I love fucking you!" She moaned as she smiled brightly. She moved back and forth grinding herself on her husband's cock. Her body fluttering as her breathing increased, "You're going to make me cum Freddy!" she babbled.

Katie bounced up and down, taking him completely inside her as she felt his hard prick banging against the deepest walls of her vagina.

From below, Fred couldn't believe that this was actually his wife. The once prude executive wife was riding him the passenger seat that she was begging him to buy. She gyrated up and down his jabbing, probing shaft, plunging deeper and deeper into her hot, steamy pussy with each thrust.

Her hair was flying all over, sometimes reaching almost down to his stomach, other times flying out behind her like a streaming horse's mane.

"Ooooooohhhh ... ohhhhh ... yessss..." she moaned, feeling his cock take possession of her entire being. Harder and harder she plunged completely lost in the moment of his cock in her cunt, driving her harder and harder towards orgasmic bliss. Katie eyes were shut as she fucked him. Fred kept glancing around the parking lot.

Fred responded by driving upward and harder, meeting her thrusts of passion with ones of his own that made her gasp for breath. With his hands on her ass cheeks he slowly moved his index finger to her tight asshole and rubbed it back and forth. Katie's body jerked up as she felt him attempt to penetrate her butthole.

Katie's body tensed up and tried to move, "Freddy! Don't!"

"Don't want?" He whispered into her ear. His hands delicately rubbing her small ass cheeks

"Don't touch me there..." she gasped as he slowly moved his cock in and out of her tight pussy. Her body twitched at her impending orgasm.

"You want this car?" he breathlessly asked into her ear.

"Yes," she admitted, "But please don't."

He slowly fucked his cock in and out of her cunt as her body remained tense on his lap. His hands gripped her ass one cheek in his each hand as his finger returned to her tight asshole and slowly moved around the outside, "Just let me rub it."

Katie nodded as she arched her neck upward, twisting her face sideways, her heart was pounding like a runaway train, and she couldn't control herself as Fred kissed her passionately. It seemed every nerve ending in her entire body was on fire. She never felt the feelings that were exploding inside of her as she felt his finger slowly rubbing her tight asshole. The kiss abruptly ended, "Oh my God," she panted as she felt her husband's finger flickering at her puckered ass.

She bounced on his prick like a cowgirl riding a horse. She kept squeezing with her cunt muscles each time she felt his hot meat going up into her squishy cunt. She felt her husband rubbing her tight puckered asshole making small circles with his finger around it. Katie suddenly felt herself losing control, "Oh yesssss," she sobbed, "Oh yesssss!" Katie squirmed against him as her body convulsed with orgasmic delight. She pushed her ass back against his exploring finger as it rubbed her tight asshole as his cock was buried in her, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming baby!" Spasm after spasm of pleasure filled her body as she bounced up and down on her husband's lap.

"Aaaggggghhhhh," Katie jerked as her mouth hung open as Fred slowly rubbed the tip of index finger on her tight asshole," Oh fuck me Fred! Fuck me! Fuck me!" She shrieked as the entire SUV rocked side to side.

Fred felt her cunt contract spasmodically as his body lost control, "Ohhhhh shit!" His cum came shooting out of him with a force that he knew she could feel deep inside her squirming cunt. "Ohhhhhh Katie!" he moaned as he felt his seed pour from him in a powerful series of spurts that left both of them gasping for breath as if they had just run a mile. The happy couple climaxed together as slowly their motions came to a stop. They stared at each other sweating profusely until their lips locked onto each other.

She collapsed her body into his as she slowly moved her cunt back and forth on his cock. She opened her eyes and smiled, "You came inside of me!"

"I ... I couldn't help it," Fred panted, "You were incredible!"

"If I get pregnant you are in deep shit," she cooed as she kissed him lightly on his lips.

She slowly pulled her legs up and rolled off of him as his cock flopped out of her abused pussy. She propped herself up in the driver's seat as she frantically grabbed her purse and pulled out a Kleenex. She dabbed her cum filled twat as Fred's semen leaked out of her in gobs of white stickiness. It slowly oozed his cum from her gaping pussy as she continued to wipe it away. She relaxed in her seat as she turned her head towards Fred, "So do I get a new car?"

Fred laughed and nodded, "Yes you get a new car."

Katie smiled happily, "Yes!" as she pumped her fist in the air. She leaned over and kissed her husband. She rolled her window down and tossed the tissues to the ground.

The sexy wife slipped on her panties while Fred pulled up his cum stained boxers and slacks.

"Did you want to drive?" Katie asked Fred.

He nodded as they exited the SUV and meant at that front. They embraced each other as Katie whispered into his ear, "I love you."

Fred smiled as he replied back, "I love you too."

They quickly returned to the car lot and were meant by Chuck. He looked puzzled at the couple, "Is everything okay?" They both looked out of sorts but couldn't place it.

"We're fine," Fred responded, "I think we are ready to discuss the price."

Chuck led them into an office where they spent the next few hours negotiating on the price. It looked like they were at an impasse as they refused to work with them. Fred was growing quickly frustrated as Katie had left to use the restroom.

She stared into the mirror as she touched up her make up. She adjusted her blouse. She knew the price was too expensive and she was sure the dealership could work with them. Her fingers shook as she undid the top two buttons on her blouse and returned to the office with her husband, "Are we getting anywhere?" she asked.

Fred glanced up and immediately saw her lacy bra was slightly showing through. She sat next to her husband as she felt Chuck's lustful stares. She leaned across the desk as her blouse gaped open exposing the tops of her perfect small breasts, "I hope we can work something out that benefits us all."

Chuck swallowed harshly as his eyes were fixated on the sexy wife's hard body. He shook his head quickly and stood up from the desk, "Let me go talk with my manager. I think we can do this price."

Fred smirked as he watched Chuck walk to another office, "Took my advice huh?"

Katie glanced down at her top two buttons, "Well it worked." She squeezed her husband's hand as Chuck returned and they spent the afternoon signing the paperwork for Katie's brand new Escalade. Fred couldn't help but grin as the young salesman's eyes were fixated on his wife's hard sexy body the entire time.

Chapter 6: Katie's Home Video

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It had been several months since the Jackson's sexual awakening. The happy couple had more sex than ever and had developed more spontaneity in their sex life. They would have fast 15 minute fuck sessions when they got home from work and before they would have to go pick up their children at the daycare.

It had been seven days since they last had sex as Katie had just finished her period. Fred had hoped Katie would give him a much needed release during that time of the month with her mouth or even her hand. He didn't feel the need to jerk off when he had such a wonderful sexual wife but she was also fighting a cold that had snapped her energy.

While out shopping last week, Fred picked up a Sony Handycam for Katie's birthday. She had mentioned that with their children in sports activities her phone's memory quickly filled up with videos that she was recording but in the same breath she said her new Escalade was her birthday present. Fred purchased a top of the line model that was easy to use and small enough that wouldn't be bothersome to drag around to their events.

With his wife being an avid reader Fred also purchased a copy of the book "50 Shades of Grey" as another gift. He had read reviews about how so many women were turned on by reading it that he felt with their recent sexual exploration that she would be excited as well. He came home early and after wrapping the gifts and he ran to the grocery store where he picked up a cake that included 36 individual candles.

As the sexy wife drove home from work she couldn't wait to see what Fred had in store for her birthday. Most women were appalled at growing older but Katie felt it was a sign of maturity and wisdom. She defeated father time by working out and watching her figure. She felt younger than ever especially since her increased libido was in full force. She craved her husband's cock and the way he made her feel.

As she walked into the house her high heels clicking loudly on their floor, "Hello?" she called out. When she came around the corner into the dining area; Fred and her two children suddenly yelled 'Surprise!" as they all held a birthday cake that was aglow with candles. Katie beamed as her children raced to hug her and tell her happy

birthday. Fred placed the cake on the counter as her children begged her to make a wish. She winked up at her husband and puckered her lips and blew them all out in one breath of air. The children cheered as they each took turns giving their mother a homemade card.

She then opened her gifts and was ecstatic about the handycam that Fred had purchased. She looked up at her husband, "You can take a hint!"

As she opened her book Fred smirked, "Let's see if you can take a hint as well!" Katie blushed as the children tried to grab it from her to look at the cover but she pulled it back, "It's a mommy book!"

Fred looked down at their children, "Go get ready to go out for dinner!"

The quickly ran off to their room as Katie stood up and stared at her handsome husband, "Thank you sweetie!" as she kissed his lips. Fred held his wife in his arms. She looked incredible as her hair was pulled over one shoulder. Her tight black skirt was just above her knees with her black blazer jacket fit her snugly over a tight cream blouse. He felt as though he was the luckiest man in the world as her hand reached down and cupped his groin, "I can't wait for my other present!"

The happy family drove to the Cheesecake Factory in the plaza as it was Katie's favorite restaurant. It was the same restaurant that Fred had taken her before asking her to marry him. It carried a sentimental value to the happy couple and after a romantic dinner and a stroll through the plaza they returned home.

After their children were asleep Katie checked her emails from work. She was always working as she wanted to impress the board as rumors were going around they would add new members soon. She felt she was a perfect fit with them with her hard charging attitude and the demands she placed on her employees.

Fred sat on the couch and played around with the camcorder and found it was really easy to use as he programmed the date and time along with the other settings. Fred turned it towards his wife and began to record her as she sat in front of their computer.

She glanced over at him and rolled her eyes, "Turn it off! I don't want to be on camera!"

Fred couldn't help but notice how sexy she looked in her business attire. Nasty thoughts filled Fred Jackson's mind as he looked at the handycam in his hands. He had been obsessed with watching the hot amateurs on different websites taking a cock on camera and would love to see his own wife on video. He remembered that she mentioned that it excited her watching the videos that he had downloaded and ultimately ended up masturbating in their bed when he caught her but nonetheless he didn't know how she would feel about being a star of their own video.

"You look so beautiful," Fred spoke while he stood up as he walked closer to her as he filmed his wife. His heart raced hoping she would suddenly flash her breasts at the camera or repeat what happened in their den months ago when she took his cock in her mouth for the first time, "Come on honey! It's your birthday!"

Katie turned her freckled face towards him and stared at him with a stern expression, "I said turn it off," as she tried to respond to one of her emails. Her long manicured fingernails clicked at the keyboard as she typed.

Fred pointed the camera down and switched it off. He grimaced as in his mind he hoped she would have been open to his suggestion. He went upstairs and sat the camera down on the dresser as he undressed. He figured he should put the camera on the shelf in their closet otherwise their children would be tempted to play around with the expensive piece of equipment.

The sexy wife walked into the bedroom and slowly undressed as she stared at her husband's chiseled body. He was as sexy as he was when they married. He stood in his boxers as he brushed his teeth. Her mouth watered as she craved his cock. She shook her head at the nasty thoughts that consumed her. She was addicted to sucking his beautiful hard cock. The sexy loving wife loved the way he felt in her mouth and when he creamed on her tongue or across her face. She couldn't explain how it made her feel. Actually she did know as she stared into the bathroom mirror, it made her feel dirty and she liked it. Katie walked into the closet and stood in her white lacy panties and bra as she looked through racks of clothes to find her outfit for the next day.

Fred walked in to put the camera on the shelf but couldn't help but stare at her incredibly hard body. She was 36 years old and had given birth to two children but you couldn't tell. She worked hard to have a perfect figure. Her perky B-cups breaths with beautiful nipples begged to be bit all night long. 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 with freckles that covered her face and arms.

Her small perfect ass looked incredible in her white lacy thong. Katie, for some reason, always had a problem with the way she looked. It was as if she didn't realize how sexy or beautiful she was. Fred stood in the doorway admiring her perfect body. His cock expanded just at the sight of her bending over. She then reached behind her and unclasped her bra letting it fall away from her body and onto the floor.

He powered on the video camera and lifted it back towards his hard bodied wife. He filmed her as she was looking for something in the racks of designer clothes. His cock

was hard at the sight of her ass in the sexy thong and it stuck out from his boxers that formed a tent.

"Have you seen my red... ?" She sensed her husband was behind her as she looked back towards the doorway. She caught site of his obvious hard on under his boxers. She was horny all day but didn't want her husband to know how she was obsessed with performing oral sex. She then looked up at his face as he held the camera carefully, "What are you doing? Are you recording me?"

He smirked at her, "You are so sexy just wearing that thong! You have a beautiful body!" He stood and admired her perfect backside with slender hips as he cock throbbed.

"Fred Jackson! Turn it off right now!" she yelled as she pulled a blouse from the rack and covered her chest as she turned her ass away from the camera. She hated being on video even if it meant doing an interview for the Bank of America talking about the economy or current trends in home mortgages.

He took two steps into the closet and silently shut the door behind him. Katie quickly turned so her back was facing him as she covered her bare thonged ass with the same blouse that had covered her naked chest. She tried to hold some clothes over her butt. The hangers got in her way as she struggled to cover herself.

"Come on baby," he whispered to her as he reached out with his free hand rubbed her hip while holding the camera with the other.

"Turn off the fucking camera," Katie scolded, "Stop it!" She slapped his hand away from her body.

He continued to film his sexy wife as he reached around her and cupped her left breast in his hand. Her nipple was hard enough to cut diamonds. Fred pulled the camera down and kissed the nape of her neck.

"What are you doing?" She demanded. Shivers shot down her spine. She instantly felt her mouth salivate.

"I'm trying to turn you on," as he moved closer to her and pressed his cock, still covered by his boxers, against her leg.

Katie's face reddened, "I'm going to kick your ass unless you turn that thing off!"

Fred slowly humped her leg as he lifted the camera back up. He focused on her hard body and back up to her face that was partially concealed by her wavy long brown hair.

"I'm not going to get turned on with you filming me!" she sternly spoke, "Turn it off and let's go to bed!" She dropped her blouse that had covered her ass exposing it to the camera. Her fingers shook as she contemplated grabbing another one but she loved Fred's attention and the hard cock that pressed against the back of her leg.

Fred reached down and pulled his erect dick through the side of his boxers. He stroked himself with his hand and rubbed it on her ass, "Can't you feel what you do to me baby?"

Katie glanced down and gasped. She looked over her shoulder, "Please stop it!" She saw his mushroom head expand each time he stroked it and it sucked her breath away. Her eyes widened at his hand clenched around the shaft. Every time he stroked it blood rushed into his mushroom head making it expand.

He stroked his cock while he filmed his wife as she attempted to hide amidst her clothes. His cock was rock hard as he held it in his hand and slowly jerked it back and forth, "You are so hot! Damn you are so sexy!"

Katie looked back at him and down to his groin, "What are you doing?" she giggled as she watched her husband masturbating against her.

"If you won't give it to me, I guess I'm going to have to jerk off!" he announced as he alternated filming himself and then back up to his wife.

"Oh my God! Stop it!" as she kept glancing back at him, "Would you please turn off that damn camera!" She couldn't stop looking back at him. Watching him jerking his cock wasn't something expected would excite her. She spied a dab of clear liquid bubble from his piss hole.

"I want to film you!" as he rubbed his aching cock against her hip smearing his precum across it, "It's a fantasy of mine!"

"You're just full of fantasies aren't you?" Katie shot back at him, "Turn off the camera and let's go to bed," she pleaded, "I'll take care of you and you can take care of me." Fred stood motionless as he filmed his hard bodied wife in the closet. She looked over at him and saw that he was still filming her, "Damnit Freddy! Turn off the camera!"

"I want to record you," as he zoomed in on her ass and then back up to the back of her head, "It would really turn me on!"

He pushed his cock back against her ass cheeks as he stroked it. Her ass was so hard and perfect. Fred released his cock as it was pressed against the back of her as he grabbed her hand and brought it back to his aching cock.

Katie closed her eyes as she felt his beautiful prick that throbbed in her hands. She wrapped her fingers around him and stroked him gently. Butterflies exploded in her

stomach as he leaned against her and kissed her ear. He moved her hair out of the way and kissed the back of her neck.

She felt shivers down her spine. The spot on her neck made her instantly wet and wanting her husband's cock. She stroked his cock harder.

Fred leaned into her ear and whispered, "Please? I want you to be my pornstar!"

"Do you?" she teased as she stroked him harder. She felt it expand as she asked him.

His heart skipped a beat that she would actually consider it, "I've always wanted you to do this for me." He slowly rubbed her bare back with his hand, "I've dreamed about it!"

She slowly turned around and stood in front of the camera. Her nipples stuck out like thimbles. Her breasts ached as she stood in front of her husband as he panned the camera up and down her body. Her breaths quickened. Her face felt flushed, "Really? You've actually dreamed about you filming me?"

"I've dreamed of you being my pornstar!" he moaned and begged, "Please baby!"

"How bad do you want it?" Katie taunted her husband as she stroked his cock quickly in her hand as a smile erupted on her mouth. Her knees suddenly felt weak. She couldn't believe that she would do something like this.

Fred leaned into her and fumbled with the camera. He concentrated on holding it steady as he framed Katie's perfect freckled face in front of him. He felt his body shaking as he tried to talk, "So bad. I've dreamed of this..."

Katie stroked his cock harder as Fred pulled back and panned her entire beautiful hard body as she rubbed his dick, "Please? Just this once."

The sexy wife looked into the camera that her husband held in his hands, "What? I start giving you blowjobs and now you think you can do this?" Katie looked down at his rock hard cock and smiled as the camera displayed her perfect body.

Fred reached out with one hand and grabbed her breast as he mauled it. He moved his hand to her shoulder and pressed downwards, "Come on baby," his body trembled with excitement.

"But isn't it my birthday? Shouldn't I get what I want?" Katie asked sweetly as she initially resisted his pressure.

Fred's heart beat rapidly, "Isn't this what you want?" He humped her hand that was wrapped around his hard protruding cock.

"Yes but... ," her eyes were on fire.

"Please baby," Fred begged.

She sighed loudly, "Fine!" as she rolled her eyes. The sexy hard bodied wife moved to the center of the closet with her husband's cock firmly in her grasp. She then slowly dropped to her knees and looked directly into the camera as Fred focused on her gorgeous freckled face. She stroked his hard prick, "You're not going to show this to anyone, right?"

"Never," Fred moaned as she stared directly into the camera as she stroked his cock that was inches from her moist lips.

She unrolled her tongue from her mouth and was about to lick the tip of his cock when she looked back up at him. She was serious for a moment, "Promise nobody's ever going to see this.""

Butterflies filled his stomach knowing what she was willing to do, "Just us I promise," as he zoomed in closer on her freckled face. Katie reached up and pulled his boxers down to his thighs and they slipped down his ankles. He stepped out of them as he stood naked in front of her.

She moved her face closer and licked his head with her long wet hot tongue. She slowly took him into her mouth and pumped the shaft with her hand. He zoomed in on her face as she looked up at him taking his cock into her mouth.

Fred reached down grabbed his dick and held the base while Katie licked all around his hard prick. She concentrated on the head and then softly kissed the underside with her sweet lips. He shuddered as his body trembled.

She slowly took him back into her mouth and moved his cock in and out while she reached up and stroked his balls lovingly with her hand.

"You know how beautiful you look with my cock in your mouth!" as Fred struggled to keep the camera steady. He had to wonder how professionals kept the camera from moving around.

Katie didn't say a word but furiously sucked him as her head bobbed back and forth. Her eyes looked up at the camera and stared into it while slowly trying to take his cock down her throat. Katie held the tip of his cock in her mouth and would slowly press her face forward trying desperately to deep throat him. She ultimately pulled her mouth off and gagged as her stomach heaved. Fred's wet cock vibrated in the air. She grabbed him and stroked it quickly and giggled, "I'll never be able to do that!" Sucking her husband's cock was so exciting but what she was doing now excited her even more as she felt her wetness seeping into her thong panties.

"Practice! I think you just need to keep practicing!" Fred moaned as he held the camera steady.

The sexy hard bodied wife released his dick and placed her hands in her lap. She looked up into the camera and delicately placed her mouth around the head. She slowly sucked it in and out bobbing her face on his cock while staring directly into the camera keeping her hands in her lap.

She pulled off his cock and let it gently lay on her upturned face, "Is this what pornstars do? Is this how you like it?" she purred.

"Oh yeah..." Fred moaned as his cock twitched as it laid on her perfect face.

Again she slowly took it into her mouth and sucked his hard prick. It felt so good in her mouth and she tasted his precum filling her mouth. She closed her eyes for a moment as she basked in her husband's taste. She loved making him happy. She loved the way he made her feel.

"Ohhhh fuck you feel soo good," Fred coughed as he struggled to hold the camera.

Katie pulled off his cock with an audible pop as repositioned herself so she was directly below his throbbing muscle as she stared into the camera. She reached up and slowly stroked his hard shaft. She felt so naughty. She felt like a dirty girl and it excited her more than ever. It was unlike her professional world which made it so much the better, "Cum for me baby! Cum on my face!" she whispered

Fred squirmed at the way she spoke. He couldn't believe how much she loved sucking his prick. He stared down at his beautiful wife, "I want you to beg for it."

"You want me to beg?" she asked as she looked into the camera as she stroked his wet shaft.

"Oooh yessss," he hissed as she stroked his cock harder.

Katie loved pleasing her husband and she couldn't deny she didn't want his cum. She loved the taste and texture. She had seen some of Fred's videos and they were labeled 'cum whore'. She closed her eyes and figured she would be classified in that category and a smirk came to the corner of her lips. She looked directly into the camera and moaned, "Ooooh please cum on my face. I need it so bad!" almost giggling while she said it.

Fred jumped at the way she asked for it. She stroked a little faster as his breathing increased. His wife looked so incredible on her knees before him. Her perfect face was framed by her long brown hair.

Katie aimed his prick directly at her face. She felt sexy. She felt dirty and naughty and loved it. It was unlike anything she would have ever done earlier in her life. Slowly but harshly she kept her fist pumping his prick as she smiled. Her face became serious as she breathed heavily as she felt her own body was aroused beyond belief, "I'm begging. I want to feel your hot cum on my face! It's for my birthday. It's what I want. Please give it to me?"

Fred gasped as his chest struggled for air.

She stared into the camera and whispered, "Please baby. I want to feel it."

Fred was getting so close, "Ohhhhh my God! You are so sexy like this!"

"Come on baby ... let me have it," she said under her breath, "Cum on my face! Give me my birthday present! Give me a big wet facial sweetie!"

She stroked steadily on his cock as she leaned in and put the head in her mouth. She wrapped her tongue around his shaft and coated it with her saliva. She released and looked up at the camera and smiled, "Cum on my face baby."

Her freckled face was staring intently in the camera, "Oh my God you are so hot," Fred moaned as his now wet cock was inches from her mouth. He instinctively began to hump her fist.

"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! Let me taste it," she pouted.

He watched in awe as she rubbed his saliva coated member and voiced to her, "Keep begging baby."

"I want my face all hot and sticky. Baby please! Give it to me!" Katie squirmed as she kept his hot prick inches from her face as she stroked it.

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

"Ohhhhh yes honey! Please! Cum on it! Give it to me! Explode all over me! Let yourself go!" she exclaimed. Her panties were soaked. She felt her clit vibrating. She was tempted to reach down and finger fuck herself but it was almost as though she was teasing herself by not touching it.

Fred's knees shook as she leaned her face right in front of the tip of his dick. She puckered her lips and blew her hot breath on him. "Put your hot wet cum all over my face and mouth!" she hissed.

"Ohhhhhh baby," Fred yelped, "I'm going too... !"

Katie leaned in and stroked his cock harder and begged, "Cum for me! Give me your cum baby! Cum on my face!" Her voice trembled in anticipation. She wanted to feel it as badly as Fred wanted to give it to her. Her pussy felt it was leaking gallons of her juices.

"Ooohhhhh fuck! I'm cummmmming," her eyes looked up at him as the first volley of sperm laid a perfect line from the top of her forehead to the bottom her nose. She continued to pump as the second shot laced her nose and mouth. A third shot went directly on top of her hair.

"Oh my God!" she giggled as a fourth shot completely splattered her face as she closed her eyes in the nick of time. She felt his warm wetness oozing down her face as her own body shook. She carefully reached up and wiped a gob of semen from the corner of her eye. She gingerly opened them as she stared into the camera and smiled as she displayed her sperm covered mug.

"Ohhhhhh my God," Fred gasped while trying to catch his breath.

Katie giggled and began to finger the cum off of her face and put it in her mouth.

Fred continued to film her as she cleaned her face making sure she could savor it in her mouth before swallowing.

"That was fucking incredible," as he reached out and gently rubbed her shoulder.

Katie was still trying to clean the sperm off her face and flashed me a smile, "Is this how you pictured your porn star wife? Now are you going to jack off while watching my video?"

"I don't need videos anymore!" Fred stammered.

She slowly stood up as he extended his hand as she rose from her knees. Fred shut the camera off playfully giving his cock a tug as she opened the closet door and walked towards the bathroom. He followed her as he stared at her ass sway with every step. She looked into the mirror, "You got it in my hair!!" pointing to a large glob of cum hanging from the top of her head as she looked at her husband's reflection in the mirror.

Fred panted, "I guess you must have got me really worked up! Hell, it would have gotten anybody worked up with your performance!"

She looked over at him and giggled, "I doubt that!"

"What? That was probably the hottest home video ever recorded!" as Fred looked down at his deflating cock.

Katie turned on the shower, "I'm not that sexy! Remember I watched your video collection! I'm not pornstar material," as she closed the shower door, "but thank you for thinking that!"

"Now get in here and take care of me!" Katie demanded.

Fred was quickly in the shower with his wife and knelt before her. He wanted to return the favor and quickly had his mouth on her clit as she sat on the shower chair.

Katie had become so turned on by sucking her husband's prick that a feather would get her off. She came quicker than she had ever in her limited sexual experience and knew sucking his prick like she did was the reason.

"Happy Birthday Katie!" Fred moaned as his fingers wiggled in and out of his wife's cunt.

"Thank you baby!" she gasped, "I loved everything you gave me!" she giggled.

Chapter 7: Katie's Erotic Discovery

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Katie raised her arms over her head and grabbed the headboard. Her husband fucked her harder. Her body moved on the bed back and forth while she raised her pelvis to meet her husband's hard cock as he fucked it in and out of her wet cunt.

It was just an hour ago that she was at work and let a young couple know they didn't qualify for a loan and then disciplined another employee from a different branch. A few days ago she had fired another employee for continued policy violations. She was a demanding in the work place but in her bedroom she had become something completely different.

"Ohhhh fuck me!" she moaned. What once seemed wrong now was a regular part of her vocabulary, "Fuck me!" Her laptop sat on her nightstand facing the horny couple as it played her closet blowjob video that they filmed a few weeks ago. She glanced over at it as she watched herself as she sucked her husband's prick. It turned her on seeing herself on her knees sucking his beautiful hard-on. They had watched it over and over until they couldn't stand it and ended up in a heated sex session.

Fred increased his pace as he fucked his cock into his wife. He slammed himself into his wife harder and harder. The sound of bodies smacking into each other filled their bedroom. Their window was open as a cool breeze filled the room. They were sure if anybody was outside could hear them fucking like wild animals.

"Ohhhhh fuck," Katie swore as her body tingled all over. Her body convulsed and shook as her orgasm took over her body. Her body felt on fire. It felt alive. The walls

of her pussy fluttered. Her stomach tightened as her orgasms consumed her, "Ohhhhhhhhhh yessss! Ohhhhhhh fuck! Ohhhhhhhhh!"

Fred watched below him as he worked his cock in and out of her moist slit. He humped her as fast as he could. Her body rocked up against him in orgasmic bliss. He couldn't control himself any longer as he pressed his face against hers and moaned, "I'm going to cum baby! I'm going to cum!"

Katie opened her eyes as she looked up at her husband's sweat filled face, "On my face!" She panted as she gritted her teeth, "Do it on my face!" Her body was electrified as she said it. She loved the taste and feel of his hot cream. She couldn't get enough of it.

Fred quickly pulled out as Katie lowered her legs and he quickly moved up and straddled his wife's torso. She reached out and grabbed his wet cock and stroked it briskly, "Ohhhhhhh cummmmmmm for me!" she hissed, "On my face baby! Give it to me!"

His body tensed as he arched his back and thrusted his cock through her clenched fist towards his wife's freckled face, "Arghhhhhhhhhhh!"

The first volley struck her lips, "Ohhhhhhh!" she passionately moaned. She felt completely dirty and naughty taking a load of cum on her face from her husband. It excited her more than she could possibly believe.

Fred grimaced, "Fuck yesssss!" The sexy wife pumped his shaft as volley after volley erupted from the tip. She extended her tongue and flicked it at the tip like a snake wanting more. His cream bounced off her tongue and all over her beautiful face and lips.

She lifted her head forward and took his head into her mouth as she tasted her own orgasmic juices as she sucked harshly on the tip. Her tongue probed the piss slit as a few squirts of thick cum filled her mouth. She swallowed as she basked in the taste of her husband. His hard prick slowly deflated in her mouth until Fred fell off to the side and lay next to her.

"Damn that was incredible," he huffed.

Katie scooped his cream into her mouth, "Mmm-mmm," she moaned in agreement. She licked her fingers clean as she wiped more of his warm semen into her mouth.

She slowly slid out of the bed and walked into the bathroom. She stared at her reflection with lust still on her mind. She felt young and alive. Her sex life was perfect.

She leaned her face closer to the mirror as she inspected the warm sticky facial that her husband had given her. It made her feel so naughty but yet so alive at the same

time. She stared at it as it began to cool and dry on her skin. The sexy wife smiled brightly as her stomach turned with excitement.

The hard bodied woman turned on the faucet as she rinsed her face clean. She glanced out at her husband as he lay on the bed with his limp cock that dangled between his thighs. He had a beautiful hard body that she knew other women in the neighborhood craved but he was all hers. Mrs. Jackson was so appreciative that he waited until she was ready to experiment with each other's bodies. He was so sexy that she couldn't believe it had taken them this long to pleasure each other the way they have sexually. She mainly blamed herself but she was more than willing to make it up to him.

She walked back out and crawled into bed next to him. She kissed him passionately as she ran her fingertips across his muscular body. She wished his cock would suddenly spring back to life but she knew that they had all night as their children were at sleepover. In the past it meant a movie and dinner and then off to bed but since everything that had happened; now it meant they would spend the night fucking and sucking each other until they couldn't take it.

Fred reached over to her nightstand and turned off their video that still played on a loop. He lifted the book '50 Shades of Gray'; "Did you finish it? Did you like it?"

"It was," Katie paused for a moment, "Interesting."

"Interesting?" Fred turned his body to face his sexy wife.

"Yeah," she blushed, "It was entertaining. But honestly," she scrunched her nose, "I thought it would have more sex."

She pressed her body into his, "Did you like the bondage?" as his eyebrow raised.

Her head bobbed a bit, "Like I said it was interesting. I'm not sure it's my thing but I know why you wanted me to read it."

Fred smirked, "Why was that?"

"Anal play?" Katie smiled, "You knew that was in there didn't you?"

Fred couldn't help but beam. He had read about how Christian had fingered Ana's ass, "Did you like it?"

"You are never going to do that to me!" Katie blushed.

"But did you like the story?" Fred pried.

"Not enough sex!" She nodded towards the hall, "I'm going to go get a glass of wine? Did you want some?"

"Yeah," he stared at his wife's hard body as she stood up from the bed, "Bring back the bottle." She was so incredibly beautiful he felt like he was the luckiest man on the face of the planet.

He thought for a moment and remembered a website that he had looked at when he surfed pornography and grabbed her laptop from the nightstand. He lifted it to the bed and quickly navigated to it. It had short stories as well as longer ones that were user submitted. Fred was excited at the idea of having his wife surf the porn site with him as he tried to find a story they both would enjoy. He vaguely remembered a blowjob story that he thought she would appreciate.

Fred grinned as he quickly made a profile for them to use. He smirked as his body twitched in bed as he used his wife's Facebook picture as her user picture and named the profile "Hot Wife Katie."

She walked back into the bedroom with two glasses and a bottle of chilled white wine her hips swaying from side to side. She stood naked at the side of the bed and poured her husband a glass as she glanced down at the computer, "What are you looking at?"

"It's a website that has sex stories. You'll like it if you just wanted sex in your stories," Fred smirked.

"What is it?" Katie asked as she squinted at the screen. She was puzzled as she never expected that this type of website existed.

"It's an erotic story website with short sex stories," he explained.

Katie's jaw dropped as she saw her picture in the corner with her screen name, "What the hell? Did you do that?"

Fred shook his head as he sipped from his glass.

The hard bodied wife sat down in bed as she tried to pull the laptop from her husband, "Take it down! Delete it! Damn it Fred that's not funny!"

"It's fine!" he calmly stated as he looked over at his wife's naked body as she slid closer to him.

"Fred! Take it off!" as she tried to pull the computer away from her husband.

"It's not a big deal," as he clicked the blowjob story, "Just read this with me."

Katie rolled her eyes as she melted into the bed next to her husband. She was still unnerved at what he had done but finally huffed, "Fine! But you better not get me in trouble!"

The happy couple both sipped their wine as they read a story titled, "Sarah's First Facial." It was a short story and they quickly were finished, "They are short," she glanced down at his cock, "Did that turn you on?"

Fred peered down at his spent cock, "Yeah but it takes a bit longer to recover than what you see on video!"

Katie giggled as she continued to sip her wine, "That's not what I meant! I just was curious if you liked reading these."

"Yeah. Did it turn you on?" Fred asked.

Katie nodded, "Yeah it was hot! It definitely had more sex than 50 Shades," as Fred clicked on another story about a cheating housewife titled, "A wife alone."

As they were reading the story; messages began appearing along the right side of the screen asking to chat or instant messages telling Katie how beautiful she was and asking if that was really her picture.

Katie read all the messages as she glanced over at her husband, "See! You asshole! Change the picture!"

Fred nudged his wife, "You are beautiful! You should talk with them!"

"No!" They both laughed as they sipped on the wine as they continued reading story after story as their laptop sounded like a slot machine that pinged every time they got a message.

"Forums?" Katie asked out loud as they explored the website and specifically navigated to a topic titled, "Ask the gals." Katie avoided the 'Hey sexy' comments along the side of her screen and closed them by clicking an 'x' in the corner.

Fred reached out and pointed towards the topic as she scrolled down, "What are your fantasies?"

"What?" Katie stared at the thread, "I don't have any."

"Come on?" he probed, "Let's see what everyone else says"

She bit her bottom lip and squinted her eyes, "Okay but I'm not writing anything on here! Besides I don't have fantasies!" The sexy wife giggled as she navigated around the site, "Only perverts like you have fantasies!"

Katie refilled her glass as her eyes darted across the screen. She looked over at her husband's cock that hung down between her legs. She couldn't wait until he was hard again. The combination of wine and erotic stories was causing a vibration inside of her pussy.

She clicked on the specific 'Fantasy' thread as they read through the responses mostly involving young men or group sex.

"You must have something in mind?" Fred quizzed his wife, "Do you wish you had sex with one of your old boyfriends?"

"No! Of course not!" Katie's eyes darted to the corner as another chat box opened telling her how beautiful she was.

"Come on! You must have fantasized about something in your life!" he pressured his wife, "You wish my cock was bigger?"

She laughed to herself as she glanced over at her husband, "Sweetie I can't even handle your cock so how could I want something bigger?"

"Have you fantasized about Phil?" Fred grinned as he knew their obese neighbor wasn't something that his wife had any interest in.

"You are demented!" the wife retorted as she sipped her wine.

"Come on!" Fred pressured his wife. He knew there must have been something hidden in her mind that she was curious about, "I've told you about my fantasies!"

Katie's fingers stopped typing as she thought for a moment, "Do you really want to know?"

Fred propped himself up in bed as he poured another glass, "Oh my God yes! Absolutely!"

"You will think I'm a freak!" as Katie's bottom lip shook and her body felt flushed. She took another drink of wine. And then another, "I want to watch you touch yourself!" she finally blurted out.

"What?!" Fred gasped.

She sighed as her face reddened, "Don't judge me!" She winked at her husband, "I want to see you touch yourself," Katie bluntly stated. "I'm curious as to what you did when I wasn't around. Before we did all this! I want to watch." The sexy wife wondered if she could make her husband lose control just by watching her as she allowed a mischievous grin to show on her face. "I want you to show me what you've done for the past few years. You watched me in the bedroom and in the car! Why can't I watch you?"

"Seriously?" Fred asked.

Katie nodded, "You wanted to know my fantasy."

"Was that in 50 shades?" Fred sat his glass down on his nightstand after he downed the wine in one gulp.

The sexy wife's face blushed, "It was mentioned but that's not the reason I thought of it. Ever since I found your videos it has intrigued me."

"Okay I'll do it," his face moved closer to his wife's perfect freckled features as he kissed her lips gently.

Katie moved her body to watch Fred as users on Storiesonline continued to send her messages asking to chat.

"Answer them," he nodded at the screen.

Katie giggled, "Stop it! I'm not talking to some stranger!"

"I'll jack off if you answer," Fred encouraged her as he kissed her shoulder as he reached down and grabbed his limp cock. He felt the blood flow into his prick as his heart raced at the thought of his wife chatting with a stranger.

"Is this another fantasy of yours?" Katie's eyes stared into her husband's.

"Not really a fantasy," Fred moved on the bed, "I thought it would be exciting and new." He put his hands on his prick and slowly squeezed the shaft.

She looked over and saw his cock in his hand the head swelled as it slowly began to come back to life. "Fine," she sighed as she rolled her eyes.

She moved the cursor and clicked on the open the chat and suddenly she was in a private room with the user named "Quelcultas"

Fred's body twitched that he was actually watching his wife talk with a stranger on a porn site, "Hello beautiful," appeared on screen.

"Hi," she clicked on the keyboard.

"Is the picture really you?" popped up with a chime.

"Oh my God! What if he knows me?" she glanced over at her husband, "Fred we shouldn't do this!"

"He's not going to recognize you," his hand held his cock as Katie glanced down and was mesmerized, as his hand wrapped around his beautiful cock. His thumb rubbed the ultra-sensitive head, and his body gave a jolt of pleasure, causing his eyes to flutter closed and his breath to hitch. His fingers stroked, slowly, and the sight soaked her crotch. He continued rubbing up and down the long shaft with the pads of his fingers.

"Yes it is," she finally typed.

"You are so beautiful. Any more pictures?" scrolled onto the screen.

"See!" Katie panicked and quickly typed, ""NO!"

"That's fine! I'm Toby 50, divorced, from the UK."

"Katie 36 married from USA," she replied.

"Nice to meet you Katie. What's a sexy lady like you doing on a naughty site? Does hubby know?" appeared on the screen.

"The stories." She began to type 'yes' but Fred stopped her, "Tell him I don't know. I want to see what he says."

Katie sighed as Fred's cock had grown significantly, "No he doesn't."

"Are you alone now?" popped up on the screen.

Katie stared at her husband's hand as he slowly stroked his prick in his fist, "Yes." She typed on the keyboard.

"Horny? :P," quickly popped up after she pressed enter.

She looked over at her husband and smirked, "Always." Her fingers shook as she typed.

"Me to!" Toby had typed on the screen, "Would it be strange if I told you I was touching myself looking at your picture?"

She couldn't stop watching her husband and he pulled on his prick. The way he looked with his hand wrapped around his hard cock, pumping it up and down. It made her nipples stiffen and that warm familiar feeling of wetness begin between her legs. She shifted on the bed and rubbed her thighs together creating a bit of friction that only increased the dampness around her pussy.

She glanced back at the chat screen in front of her as messages kept popping up from Toby telling how sexy and beautiful she was and wanting to see more of her.

Fred lied next to her naked with his hand wrapped around his cock. It had hardened and at the very tip a drop of wetness glistened.

Since Katie discovered her porn collection she was curious about what he had done. She figured he jacked off but she had never had the nerve to ask him to do in front of her. Their sex life had obviously changed but still she was curious about what he had done. She watched as his hand slide up and down his shaft. It was different but exciting, "When you do that do you think of what you saw or did you think of me?"

Fred was breathless for a moment that his prim and proper wife would be aroused at watching him, "Both."

For a moment she thought about leaning down and taking him into her mouth but instead, she lay perfectly still, barely breathing, and was fascinated as he continued to stimulate himself with long slow strokes. His cock was swollen and the moisture at the tip increased with each stroke he took. Her mouth began to water and she felt a tingle in her nipples and as the wetness formed between her legs.

Her body tingled as she couldn't take it any longer and ran a single finger along the lips of her pussy, barely allowing it to touch her skin. She slid her other hand up her body and rubbed one breast, then the other. The laptop hummed silently on the bed between them.

Fred's eyes widened as he rubbed himself softly and slowly as his prick grew harder. Encouraged, she slipped her finger deeper into the folds of her cunt and felt the wetness. Katie pulled it out as her lips trembled as she moved her finger closer to Fred's mouth. He leaned forward and clamped his mouth around it as he stared into her eyes as he sucked on her secretions as she moved her finger around his tongue.

She pulled it from his mouth as a ping reminded the couple that somebody else wanted attention. They glanced at the screen as another messaged popped up from Toby, "Katie? Are you still there?" She didn't respond right away as she felt her body trembling. Her pussy was so wet and her breasts were hard and excited, "God! You are so beautiful! I'm looking at your picture and stroking my cock!"

"Don't leave him hanging," Fred nodded towards the screen, "What do you want him to do?"

Katie's sexy husband pumped his prick with his right hand and moved his left hand down and stroked his ball sack. He had his legs parted and thrusted his hips a bit with each downward stroke. Occasionally, he paused and use the palm of his hand to rub the precum around on the head until it was wet all over then he would slide his thumb around the edges.

Katie's body was on fire as she watched her husband. Whenever he slid it along the soft underside of the head, his body twitched and he moaned softly. That was the spot, she knew, that he liked her to stimulate with the tip of her tongue so much. Without thinking about it, she parted her lips slightly and moved a hand to one of her breasts; her nipples were as hard as thimbles. She pinched one with her thumb and index finger as her body jerked in bed. She could not believe how aroused she was becoming just from watching him.

She opened her legs slightly and moved her finger down her body and into her pussy and then to her clit and rubbed herself in gentle, slow circles. She continued rubbing her pussy, and slid a finger inside slightly to catch some of the moisture before she

continued playing with her clit. It felt so good. Her body quivered at the sight of her husband slowly stroking his rock hard cock.

"Don't stop talking to him baby," Fred moaned as he nodded at the laptop. He sensed her hesitancy and their mutual masturbation excited him unlike anytime. His cock pulsed with his heart beat as his voice shook, "Just tell him what you want to tell me to do! Just pretend you are talking to me," he encouraged his wife.

She pulled her hand from between her legs as she blinked her eyes. Katie couldn't fathom that she was thinking about doing this as she stared at her husband's fist as he stroked himself. She was so incredibly turned on right now as she pulled the laptop to her and quickly typed, "Stroke your cock like you never stroked it before. Make it hard, really hard! Concentrate on what makes it feel the best, wrap your hand around your cock!"

Fred pumped himself fast to a point he thought he would lose control at the sight of his wife telling the online anonymous man to stroke his cock. He stopped and pulled the skin down tight along the shaft towards his balls. When he did so his cock seemed to swell in his hand and Katie could clearly see the veins bulging just beneath the surface of the skin. Her left hand returned to her breasts as she squeezed and pinched the hard nipple. Her fingers had found her swollen clit and were stroking it lightly. A ping on the laptop brought reality crashing down around her as both her and Fred stared at the screen.

She spied her husband stroking his cock quicker as she continued, "Imagine I'm there with you, right now and I'm watching you, aroused, hot, my hand between my thighs, stroking my hot pussy, masturbating, right there, next to you." She glanced over at her husband and smiled as her hand fell back between her legs as they both masturbated together. Katie's eyes were glued on her husband's fist as he stroked his beautiful prick.

The couples eyes widened as the next message appeared, "You are a nasty slut aren't you Katie? I bet you would love to see me jacking my cock right now!"

"Don't stop typing baby," Fred encouraged her, "Just keep thinking it's me that you are talking to." His breaths quickened as she continued to type on the keyboard.

She watched out of the corner of her eye, "I need you to cum for me. I need you to cum while I watch you. I want to see you touch yourself, tease yourself, get yourself hot, drive yourself crazy as I watch you. I want you to bring yourself to the most powerful, intense orgasm, right there in front of me."

His precum was oozing from the tip of his cock and she watched him use it to lubricate the shaft so that his hand would slide easier. He thrusted his hips up and down with

each stroke and his pace had become faster. She sensed that he was nearing his orgasm and she knew that hers was fast approaching as well. His hand practically became a blur as he pumped his cock fiercely, almost savagely. The naughtiness of it was almost overwhelming. Her legs shook and she moaned as she slipped a finger into her wet and slippery fuck canal. She moved it in unison, in and out of herself, as she watched his hand.

Fred gasped as the next message popped up on the screen. "You are a gorgeous slut! Katie do you like to suck cock?" Toby had typed.

Katie's head buzzed as she quickly typed, "I love it when I slip the head of your cock between my lips, sucking it in, and then taking it as much as I can handle. Grab your cock with both hands, sliding it back and forth. Slowly! Twisting and turning your hands as they slide over the length of your cock! A little faster now! I love watching you! I know you can't wait until I suck your cock again!"

Fred gasped as he did what she had typed. He took both of his hands and wrapped them around his cock and thrusted his cock up and down as he worked both his fists around his prick, "Oh God Katie!" Fred moaned as another message appeared on the screen, "Are you touching yourself Katie? Finger yourself while I stroke my cock!"

The sexy horny wife didn't hesitate as her hand darted between her legs and firmly fingered her sex hole. Her head buzzed with excitement. This was something she never thought she would have ever done in her life which made it that much more exciting.

With his cock in his hands he continued to jerk. He removed one of his hands and brought it to Katie's mouth. It was wet with precum and Katie's tongue slipped out of her mouth as she licked and spread saliva of his hand. Fred's hand went back to his dick and his stroking became more feverous.

"I'm gonna cum all over your picture Katie," appeared on the screen.

"Oh fuck!" Katie cried. Her hand was a blur as suddenly she tensed up as her pussy convulsed. Her world spun as her fingering was intense as the computer fell off the side of her leg as she grabbed and pulled at her breasts. "Ohhhhh fuck Fred! Ohhhhhh fuck!" Her pelvis suddenly was rocking back and forth in her hand as she finger fucked herself harder.

Fred wasn't far behind. With his hand stroking his cock, "I'm going to cum!"

Katie's freckled face turned and her eyes widened as she continued rubbing her clit. She watched in awe as spurt after spurt of thick cum flew from the tip of his cock and landed on his chest and stomach. She was amazed at the amount of it and with the force with which it shot out. She imagined it shooting inside her mouth and the

thought made her force another finger deep insider her. She bit her lip and fought to remain silent as Fred groaned again and lifted his hips and pumped his cock mercilessly, his body shuddered each time he ejaculated more cum. There was so much of it. The slightly graying hair on his chest was wet with it and it pooled on his quivering stomach. Thick strands of it covered his cock and hand.

Slowly both of their hands slowed as they stared into each other's eyes. Katie swallowed as she found her voice, "That was the sexiest thing I have ever seen."

His hand was still wrapped around his cock, which had softened some but was still fairly hard. "You liked it, huh?"

She didn't answer as she moved the laptop to the end of the bed and moved her body until her she lowered her head to the ropes of semen that streaked her husband's chest and belly. She held her hair off to the side and extended her tongue and closed her eyes as she gently licked his cream. Her taste buds exploded as she flattened her tongue and worked her mouth all over her husband's wet body. She licked and sucked the semen up from his torso. It had cooled slightly but still the taste was unlike anything she had ever had and loved every ounce of his sperm. Her mouth finally reached his cock and licked and sucked the cummy froth from the head. She grabbed her husband's hand that had cum between his fingers and licked it clean. She opened her eyes and smiled at her husband, "I loved it!" as she finally answered him.

"Katie?" pinged on the message system of the website, "Katie? Hello? Are you still there?" The sex starved wife smirked at Fred as she closed the browser.

Fred smirked as he put his arm around his wife as they lay in bed, "Poor guy! He probably didn't get off!"

The sexy wife shrugged, "But we did!" as she kissed his cheek. They both turned in bed as they kissed each other passionately. Their lips broke apart as they sighed deeply and stared at each other like a couple of love-struck teenagers. She pressed her body into his and smiled and dreamed of things to come

Chapter 8: Katie's Tied Up

Posted: 03/04/2016, 00:40:21

Fred Jackson glanced over at the clock and then back outside. His wife should be home any minute. He had removed all of his clothing and threw them in the corner. He stood naked in the hallway as he glanced down at his semi-erect dick. He couldn't wait for what he was about to do to his wife. He had done nothing during the past few days at work but read parts of 50 shades of Grey. Fred had read about the role play, bondage, and dominating. He easily related to the characters with his wife's

limited sexual experiences. Fred imagined that she was Anastasia as he read the book and was almost too excited to continue to read the novel.

The sexy hard bodied wife had called him at work saying she was going to go home early as she had to go back to work later in the evening for a presentation to the Board of Directors. Fred immediately raced home to be there before she even pulled into the garage and had everything set up.

His heart jumped as he heard the garage door start to open and he peeked out the window and saw her SUV pulling up the driveway. His dick quickly grew as he gently stroked himself while he watched his wife walk towards the mailbox along the curb.

His desires intensified as he stared at her attire. She looked incredible with a black tight fitting short shirt with black nylons accented by her high heels. When she wore heels it made her ass look even more desirable. A cream white blouse covered her torso with a black blazer. A pair of black rimmed glasses framed her perfect freckled face. His wife had such an incredible hard body. She was perfect in every way.

Fred intently watched as his neighbor Phil Dorman spoke with Katie at the mailbox. Soon, their high school neighbor Joechin Lee from across the street joined them. Phil was a fat old man in his early 60's. He had lived next door when they moved in and he wasn't the best neighbor. He was very condescending and wasn't very gracious after his wife had passed away years ago. Katie had made him a casserole and he opened the door and took the food but never returned the dish.

Joechin, in contrast was a senior at Kansas City High and was roughly the same height as Fred but skinny. He peered up and down as it looked like he was trying to look down Katie's blouse. Fred glanced out the window and beamed with pride that his wife, the mother of two children, would excite the young teenager.

She gathered the mail from the box as she chatted with Phil and Joechin. He could see the fat old man's eyes widen as she turned to walk away from him. His eyes never left her body. Fred couldn't help but smirk that he would probably be trying to jerk his cock once Katie was inside the house. He could swear that Joechin was drooling as he kept glancing back over his shoulder as he walked across the street.

Katie's husband beamed with pride as he watched the two men gawking at his sexy wife. He felt his cock spasm as he watched as they stared at his wife's every move. Fred was taken back by his feelings of his enjoyment of someone watching his wife.

As Katie walked up the driveway she felt their lustful stares but she didn't mind. If fact, she strutted back up the driveway as she swayed her hips knowing what she was doing to them. Since her sexual awakening she had become more observant of those around her and the way she dressed and carried herself.

She walked into the house and shut the door behind her, "Fred?" The sexy woman was puzzled at seeing her husband's car in the garage. Katie looked down at the mail and didn't notice her husband as he stood naked in the hallway.

Fred grabbed his wife by the waist and pushed her backwards as her head snapped back and hit the wall, "Ouch! What the fu..."

Before she could finish her sentence Fred pressed his lips against hers and shot his tongue into her mouth. Katie kissed him back as he reached up and groped her small breasts. The married couple released their lip lock but before she could say anything; Fred assaulted her mouth with his tongue again.

Mrs. Jackson was taken back by the forcefulness of her husband. She felt his naked body as he pressed up against her. She felt his cock as it pressed between their bodies. She dropped the mail to the floor as she wrapped her arms around his naked torso.

Fred always felt that his wife had always an outstanding kisser but since she figured how to use her tongue on his cock, it excited him even more. He released her breast and pulled her arm and hand as he placed it on his cock.

The hot wife broke away from his mouth, lifted her hands up and pushed her husband in the chest, "Hey! Not so fast. You know I have to go back to work in a few hours for a meeting!" Katie had a presentation for the board of directors this evening to prepare for and although the hot wife was horny, she knew she didn't have time to play with her husband. She felt her husband's hand on hers as he forced it back to his cock.

Mrs. Jackson looked down at her naked husband with his cock that stood straight out as it throbbed in mid-air. She giggled, "What are you doing?"

Fred stared at her without saying a word as Katie stared silently back at him. Fred focused on her small lips that were painted with a perfect shade of red glossy lipstick. He moved his hand and held the base of his cock and whispered, as he stared at her perfect lips, "I want you to suck my cock."

She looked down at his hard prick and back into his eyes as he reached out and applied pressure on her shoulders as he tried to get her to squat down on the tile entryway floor, "Get on your knees," he growled.

Katie was nervous of her husband's actions but yet had instantly had become turned on by his aggressiveness. She resisted his efforts as she shrugged his hand off her shoulder, "No Fred! I have that presentation later tonight," as she tried to walk past him.

Fred reached out and grabbed her arm and pinned her up against the wall. He again applied pressure to her shoulders. Katie felt the butterflies in her stomach as her

husband forced her to slide down the wall with her back firmly pressed against it until she squatted in front of her husband. She looked up into his eyes and wondered what would have happened had he done this years ago, maybe even while they were still dating. Her skirt was hiked up above her ass as her knees flared out. Her high heels firmly planted on the floor.

Katie stared at her husband's cockhead as he pressed it against her closed lips. Katie looked up at him and sighed, "I don't have time for this," as she tried to stand up, "I have to go back to work later!"

"Suck it," he commanded her. The sexy wife's mouth remained closed and he pressed his leaking cockhead against her closed mouth coating her lips with his clear precum. "Come on baby, suck your husband's prick. You know you want it," he whispered.

The beautiful wife felt her husband's hard cock head as it pressed against her mouth. It felt and smelled so good. She couldn't help but want to taste him especially with what he was doing to her. Katie's mouth opened as she took him into her warm wet orifice.

Fred sighed as her warm tongue massaged the shaft as she started sucking his hard muscle. She took him deeper into her mouth. Fred watched as her beautiful lips were stretched around his dick as he humped her face, "Oooohhhhh ... that's it baby!"

He thrusted himself further into her mouth almost knocking her glasses from her face. She quickly reached up and pushed them back up and grabbed the base of his cock with her fingers to prevent him from gagging her.

Fred heard his wife's sloppy sounds of her blowjob that echoed in the house. Her head banged back against the wall as he face fucked her. Katie placed one hand on his thigh trying to control his thrusts and prevent his cock from entering her throat as she maintained a grip on his shaft. Fred reached down and grabbed both her hands and lifted them above her head as he continued to pound her mouth with his meat. He placed both her hands into one of his and reached down and grabbed the base of his prick.

"Fuck," Katie coughed as she pulled off his cock, "Easy doe... ," Before she can say anything his cock was back in her mouth poking at her tonsils. Katie's body rose up as she tried to take him all the way down her throat but her gag reflex prevented her from forcing it any further. She pulled it out of her mouth and coughed as she tried to not gag. She would love to have her husband experience the feeling of her throat but she couldn't take it. She put his cock back into her mouth as her lips were stretched to their limit as he grabbed the back of her head and held his cockhead in her mouth.

Fred pulled his cock out and gently rubbed the head across his wife's lips. Her freckled face looked up as her eyes are watered from gagging.

He pulled her up and placed his mouth against hers as his tongue explored her hot mouth. Her tongue entered his mouth and their tongues wrestled with each other. Fred backed away and tugged on her hand, "Let's go upstairs."

"I have to go to a meeting. I don't want to get all sweaty! You can wait until tonight," she grabbed his cock and gently stroked it. "I promise I'll care of you tonight!"

Her husband turned and grabbed a hold of her waist as she felt his dick press against her pelvis. He looked into her eyes, "I'm not asking," as he reached down and grabbed her hand and placed it back on his cock, "Let's go upstairs now!"

Katie's face felt flushed. She would do whatever he asked at this point and didn't say another word and gave him a sly smile as she turned and walked upstairs. As they entered their bedroom, Katie started to unbutton her blazer and at the same time dropped to her knees to suck her husband's beautiful dick and let him fill her mouth with cum. Instead Fred grabbed her and pushed her onto the bed. The wife gave a playful squeal as her husband climbed up and straddled her chest. He quickly reached under the pillow and pulled out a pair of handcuffs that she had received as a wedding shower gift. They had never used them. She had kept them in a Rubbermaid box in the attic and Fred had found them a few weeks ago while looking for some old pictures. After he had read from 50 Shades in knew exactly what he wanted to do with them.

Fred quickly placed it though the slats on their headboard and grabbed for her other arm, "Hey!" as Katie moved her free hand around until her husband gained control and slipped the handcuff around the other wrist.

"What are you doing?" Katie asked as she looked up at him, "I have that meeting!" She struggled against the handcuffs as she tried in vain to slip her wrists out, "Take this off! I don't have time for this. That presentation is very important tonight!" Her voice quivered as she continued to plead, "Please honey, I'll give you a blowjob until you cum in my mouth! Just let me go." She pulled and twisted the handcuffs in the slats trying to free herself.

Fred climbed off of her and sat on the edge of the bed and looked over at her. His cock extended away from his body obscenely. It flared with every heartbeat.

Katie didn't say anything as she just stared back at him. Fred reached over and pushed open her blazer and slowly unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it open as it revealed a cream colored lacy bra. Her nipples were already hard and they extended the thin fabric. He reached around behind her and unhooked the bra and pushed it up against

her neck. He slowly rubbed her B cup breasts as he felt her nipples in the palms of his hand. He leaned down and bit them playfully, "I love your tits!""

"Please," moaned Katie, "Please baby," as she attempted to slip her hands out from the handcuffs, "Unlock these!" She shook the handcuffs against the wooden slats on their bed.

Fred ignored her and continued to suck, lick, and caress her magnificent small mounds of flesh. Her nipples always stuck out about 3/4 inch when she's really excited. He pressed her breasts together while he pinched them. Her pelvis ground uncontrollably against his body. Slowly her husband slid up on her and straddled her chest and moved his cock to her small mouth, "Get it wet," he ordered.

Katie looked down at his cock that that was inches away from her mouth and back into her husband eyes, "No! Come on honey unlock these!" as she shook her wrists with desperation in her voice.

He pushed forward so the tip of his cock rested against her lips but still her mouth didn't open. He climbed off his wife and smiled. He reached down into the nightstand and removed a bottle of strawberry flavored sexual oil and poured it across her chest, "Fred!" Katie screamed as she knew she would have to clean herself prior to the evening meeting, "Damnit! Stop it!" The oil wetted her skin and slid around the sides and onto her clothes trapped underneath her. She rolled her eyes, "You asshole!"

Fred slowly rubbed it into her breasts, "It's..." she moaned while swallowing between words, "sooooo warm." Her husband felt her nipples becoming even more engorged, if it was possible, as he lathered her breasts and rubbed them in the palms of his hands. It was so slippery and the oil warmed her body.

"Honey what are you doing?" Katie mumbled as her hands were tied to the bed post above her head. The married woman often had thought of using the handcuffs on her husband when she was really horny but never thought of them being used on her. She felt her pussy cream at the feeling of being so vulnerable.

Fred smiled and whispered, "Do you feel like Ana in 50 shades!"

Katie stared at him, "That was just a story!"

She could do nothing but watch as her husband pushed her breasts together and straddled her chest as he placed his dick between her small cleavage and slowly started humping her B cups. It was a different feeling but felt nice to have his cock between her small slippery mounds. The head of his cock struck her chin as he pushed forward as he tit fucked his wife. Katie leaned her head down and extended her tongue to greet his dick as it would push past her firm breasts.

Fred gasped "Do you like it? Do you like feeling my hard dick on your tits?" as the tip of his prick rammed against her neck and chin.

Katie nodded in approval as she extended her tongue further to get a taste of his love muscle. She continued to struggle against the handcuffs as his pace slowly subsided as Fred already felt the cum in his balls boiling. He slid down her body until their lips locked again as her tongue explored his mouth. Fred leaned down and licked her breasts and tasting his own precum and strawberry scented oil that was deposited on them.

Katie squirmed against her shackled wrists, "Honey," as she shook the handcuffs, "Unlock these! I feel helpless... ," she pleaded

"I think," Fred sat up on the edge of the bed as he groped her nylon covered legs, "You like being helpless!"

"No!" as she looked down towards his throbbing dick between his legs, "Please unlock these!" She rattled the handcuffs between the slats again as her face was flushed in excitement.

"I can tell this is turning you on," he reached out with his hand as he stroked her freckled cheek, "You get flushed in the face." Fred used his fingers and traced down her neck to her chest as he slowly caressed her nipples, "and your nipples get hard." He leaned down and took a nipple between his teeth, "and you get very wet!"

He slowly reached down and hiked her skirt up to her waist. Katie swallowed hard and looked at her husband as he stared at her nylons that covered her lower torso. He rubbed the pad nylon textured pad with his fingers and he swore he could feel her wetness seeping through, "This turns you on doesn't it?" as he rubbed her pussy over her nylons.

The hot wife tried to hide her excitement but "Yesssssss," escaped her lips.

"I'll bet anything that with me ramming my cock into your tiny mouth and being tied up that your pussy is flowing with its juices," as he moved his finger across her lips of her pussy over her black nylons as he rubbed a little harder over her clitoris.

Katie lifted her pelvis as if she wanted him to pull off her nylons. "Do you want me to take these off?" He tugged on the hemline of the fabric.

"Yesssssss," she moaned.

"Why?" as he traced the outline of her vagina with his index finger.

"I'm," Katie swallowed hard, "sooooooooo turned on." Fred looked up at her as she moaned, "Pleeeeease!"

Fred's wife again struggled against the handcuffs, "Do you like being tied up? Are you worried about what's going to happen next?"

"I'm not worried," she whispered, "I'm so excited." He continued to rub her pussy lips with his fingers as he leaned down and kissed her navel area.

He looked up at her, "I think that story turned you on more than you want to admit!"

Katie didn't say a word but only stared at her husband.

He rubbed her pussy over her nylons feeling the wetness that formed. The hot wife stared at her husband and felt as her nylons begin to get soaked in her own wetness. Katie stared at him as his tongue scraped across her belly button as she closed her eyes, "Oh my God," she moaned.

Fred slowly kissed his way down to her nylon covered mound. "Ooooooooooh," the hot wife moaned. He used his tongue against her cunt over the nylons. His spit went right through them as her lips become swollen with excitement. He rubbed her clit with his fingers as he continued to tease her with his tongue over the sheer thin material. Fred changed the speed of his tongue as Katie moaned in approval. Slowly he reached up and placed both hands on either side of her pussy and ripped the nylons open around her fuck hole exposing her nakedness to his tongue.

"Ohhhhhh fuck!" Katie gasped as he took her bare clit into his mouth and sucked it. The wife didn't even care that he had ripped her nylons. They weren't cheap but the way she felt right now he could rip every piece of fabric off her body. She felt her body shudder at the aggressiveness of what he was doing.

He slid his index finger into her already wet pussy and immediately slid in another. Katie moaned louder and raised her pelvis towards her husband's mouth. Her body quivered as he licked and sucked her clit. The pace of his fingers increased as Katie grinded her cunt against her husband's mouth as her hands remained shackled above her head.

She struggled against the handcuffs as Fred sensed her orgasm was already approaching. He quickly removed his fingers and stopped licking her. Katie looked down at him and pleaded, "Don't stop! Please don't stop!"

Fred sat up as she looked down at him with a confused look on her face, "What are you doing?" she demanded.

"It doesn't feel good to be teased," as he reached down and rubbed her clit, "To get so close to cumming and not getting to. Just imagine how that poor guy felt on Storiesonline the other night!"

She tried to move her arms but is met with resistance from the handcuffs, "I'm sure he came! Please don't stop! I'm sorry. Please..."

"You shouldn't be such a tease," as he rubbed her pussy with his index finger.

"I'm sorry," the hot wife begged, "I won't be a tease!"

Fred looked up at her, "Do you want me to keep licking you?"

"Yesssss, I'm so close! Please!"

"Beg for it," as he reached down between her legs and massaged her pussy lips with his fingers, "Beg for me to let you cum."

"Please... ," as he inserted one finger deeper into her while his thumb rubbed her clit, "Oh God!!" she moaned. Katie looked into the masked man's eyes, "Please, let me cum! I want to feel your tongue on me!"

Fred leaned down and kissed her navel and worked his way back to her pussy as he tasted her musty juices as she raised her pelvis to great him, "Ooohhhhh don't stop licki..." Her words were cut off as his tongue increased its pace and his fingers moved in and out of her sopping wet pussy faster and faster," ... me ... oh fuck ... Ooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh." Katie loudly squealed as she bucked against him as her body started convulsing, "I'm cumming ... OH SHIT!!! I'M CUMMING!" The married woman bucked excitedly against her husband as she screamed loudly as her body orgasmed. Katie's body slowly relaxed as her Fred excitedly kissed and licked her moist fuck hole.

"You are so good! So good!" she whispered as Fred pulled back away from her with her juices dripping from his chin. He climbed up and straddled her chest again; the head of his dick was inches away from her mouth and his own excitement had made his precum boil out the tip.

"Look at all the precum," as he held it inches from her lips. "I bet you want to taste it don't you?"

Katie nodded in anticipation as she extended her tongue and tried to lick the tip of his dick as he pulled it away. "Do you like the taste of cum?""

The married woman stared at her husband as he again asked her, "Do you like the taste of cum?"

She felt butterflies jump in her stomach at the emotions erupting inside of her. She nodded and tried to move her head forward to get a taste of his cock as she moaned, "Yesssss! Please let me taste you!" Fred held his throbbing prick in his hand just out of her reach. Her body was on fire, "Please baby let me tas..."

Before she could finish Fred pressed his precum covered tip into her mouth as she loudly sucked and licked it from his dick. Fred stared down at his beautiful wife as she gnawed expertly on his cock. She had turned into such an incredible cocksucker. Katie desperately tried taking his cock into her throat but would gag and pull off coughing only to quickly return it to her mouth.

He momentarily thought about sinking it past her gag relax as she was so vulnerable with her arms about her head. She wouldn't be able to stop him. But could only imagine her throwing up all over herself and the bed spread.

Fred reached back and slipped a finger back into Katie's pussy, screwing it in and out. He kept his fingers busy inside the hole, as she moaned and writhed as she took his finger deep inside her snatch. She sucked and slurped on his hard prick as she basked in the taste of her husband's prick as he humped her face while screwing his fingers in and around her fuck hole. The depravity of being tied up caused her to become so turned on.

"Ohhhhhh I want to cum again," she gasped as she pulled his prick out of her mouth. It laid on her freckled face. She felt the blood coursing through his veins.

"Fuck me, please fuck me," Katie groaned, her body dripping sweat from every pore as she rocked and rolled as he straddled her.

"Not yet," Fred quietly spoke. He climbed off his wife's thin body and suddenly lifted and turned her over onto her stomach, her arms crossing in front of her as he twisted her body, "Owwwww!" The handcuffs dug into the soft skin of her wrists.

She tried to move but Fred pushed her thighs up as her small ass rose in the air, "Fred!" He pinched her asscheeks nastily, making Katie yelp in sudden pain, "Owwwww! Damn it! Stop it!" He pulled hard on the hard doughy mounds, spreading them wide and baring the rear opening to his full attention.

Fred reached out with his right index finger that was slippery with oil. He slowly began to probe ever so slightly the outside of Katie's tight asshole.

He gently rubbed the rosebud opening again as he'd given his wife earlier, when they purchased their new SUV, was only a shadow of what was to come now. He screwed his finger around the outside of her anus, darting in and around like a hummingbird sucking pollen from a flower.

Katie felt the prodding of his fingertip. "No," she moaned, "Don't do that to me back there..."

But she could only close her eyes and whimpered as she felt her husband grab the bottle of oil and dribble it across her ass. It ran down her thighs and onto her nylons

and finally the bedspread. Fred's finger slowly worked themselves up and around her ass until his index finger screwed its way into her asshole. The penetration was slow, almost gentle, but with an insistence that could not be denied.

Katie stiffened, feeling her ass-ring respond to its violation. The muscles were tight, but they were too aroused by Fred's finger not to be just a little curious too, and they relaxed slightly as the finger eased its way inside.

It felt strange as his finger buried itself inside her butt. She found her anal muscles clenching of their own will, tightening around the intruder, "Ohhhh Fred," she whimpered, glowing internally.

Fred jabbed his finger deeper and hard until Katie's body straightened out, stiff as a board from head to toes, her body pulsating as the fingertip dug into the very pit of her.

His mouth was all over his wife's hard ass cheeks, biting, kissing, licking.

Katie glanced at one of the mirrors next to their bed and saw that she did indeed have those wet kisses across her squirming butt. Fred's mouth was like liquid fire upon her, and the finger kept on reaming her shitter with a driving, burning impetuosity. Her tits flattened beneath her as the nipples throbbed with her own arousal.

His finger continued to ream her. She was tight, but she was greasy inside, and she found herself growing more and more willing the longer she received the digital attack.

There was a kinky satisfaction to the feel of a foreign object jammed up her shithole that she had not at all expected. She still regarded the act as extremely dirty, but she couldn't deny that it was totally stimulating at the same time.

"Oh, oh, ohhhhh..." she groaned, rocking back at her husband, in complete surrender to the deviate act being performed upon her. She lifted her ass up and down, and now her muscles were pulling the finger in and pushing it back out in fuck like rhythmic gulps. She raised her ass high in the air as she tucked her knees under her body.

Fred's limber tongue responded by slithering down to make a raid upon the lips of her pussy.

"Yesssssss!!!" she screamed, her anus clenching tight on the finger and her cunt drooling a fresh river of honeycum into Fred's hungry mouth. "Oh, fuck yes ... yes!!!"

A few quick tugging finger strokes later Fred pulled his finger from Katie's asshole. He wanted to buttfuck his wife as he wanted to pound his cock deep inside of her virgin anus until his thick, white droplets of semen had shot.

Fred that it was all set to hammer the inside of his wife's hot tight ass. He lifted his body as Katie's body turned her ass upwards as Fred mounted her from behind. He grabbed his cock with his hand and spread her ass cheek with the other. He pressed forward as he watched his cock head slam into her tight puckered asshole.

"Fred!" Katie panted her face turning towards him behind her, "No! Don't! It will hurt!"

He initially ignored her request as he pressed her body down into the bed as he tried to squeeze his cockhead into her anus, "Owwwww!" Katie screamed as her body attempted to crawl from him, "It hurts! It hurts!" The hot wife felt his cockhead trying to penetrate her virgin ass. It felt like a baseball bat as its spongy head attacked her oily backdoor.

Fred backed off as he stared down at Katie. She looked back at him, "Please baby don't!" She quickly spun around and laid on her back; her arms still tied above her head. She spread her legs widely as she beckoned him to mount her.

He spread her nylon covered legs further apart and placed the tip of his cock at the entrance to her pussy. She lifted her pelvis to greet his dick, "Oooohhh yeah baby!"

The lucky husband felt her wet hole as he slid just the head of his cock inside of her, "Please push it in," Katie moaned as she moved her hips backwards towards him, "Please fuck me!" She lifted her pelvis from the bed as she attempted to have him insert his hard cock deep into her.

He quickly pulled back to avoid her getting the feel of his entire cock and as she begged again, "Please ... I want your cock in me!" Fred pulled the tip out of her and held it at her opening to her pussy, "Pleas..." before she could finish in one motion Fred slid it all the way into her to the hilt,"Ooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh," she moaned in approval.

Fred slowly moved it in and out of her as her hands remained shackled to the headboard. He lifted her legs up above his shoulders and leaned forward so her knees are almost touching her ears. They could hear her nylons as they ripped further as he rammed his cock in and out of her. Fred looked down as her nylon covered legs wrapped around him as the rip around her cunt continued to grow as his cock slid in and out. One of his wife's high heels was still on as it scraped across his back as she wrapped her legs around him. The other lay on the bed as it fell off.

He quickened his pace as he continued to assault her pussy. The sounds of her wetness echoed in the room as her moaning increased, "Faster! Fuck me faster."

Katie moaned loudly with each thrust of his dick and soon her body bucked against him as she continued to struggle against the handcuffs. Her glasses fell from her face

as Fred slammed himself into her. The hot wife was soon cumming again, "Fuck me! Fuck me! Ooohhhhhh fuck!" she screamed.

The hot wife sensed her husband's pulsating cock and knew he was going to cum, "Are you gonna cum? Cum for me! Give it to me!"

Fred placed reached out and placed his finger in her mouth, "Don't you want it? Don't you want to taste my cum?" as he kept a steady pace of moving his cock in and out of her.

"Please cum on my face," she innocently mewed between thrusts of his hard dick into her.

Fred slid his cock deep inside of her and stopped. He pressed his cock deep inside his tight bodied wife, "Are you a cum slut? Has my innocent wife become a cum slut?" He studied her freckled face as she looked up at him her tight mouth formed an "O" as she felt his cock throbbing deep inside her.

Katie looked into her lover's eyes as her pussy spasmed around his prick, "Yessss."

"Do you want to feel my cum on your beautiful face?" as he slowly ground his pelvis against his wife's.

"Yesssssssss," she gasped with excitement.

He moved his cock back a bit and then forced it back forward, "I want to cover your face with my cum! Come on Mrs. Jackson, don't you want to feel my cum on you?"

Fred slowly pulled out his wet cock out as the slim wife pulled her legs down. He straddled her chest as Katie turned her head as she stared at his chiseled sweaty face. He put his cock within inches of her beautiful freckled face, "You want my cum. Tell me you want it. Come on! Say you want my cum streaking down your face."

He stroked his cock. Katie lost in the moment begged loudly, "Please cum on my face, please. Pleeeaasse," with more desperation, "Pleeasseee."

Katie started moaning the word "please" as she stared up at his covered face. Fred reached down and pressed her glasses back onto her face as she continued to whisper "please".

She continued to moan "please" again and again in a whisper as her husband stroked his wet cock above her face. The pleas had turned into a beg of "please," with a final "Please cum on me baby!"

The married woman looked up at her husband that straddled her. He stroked his cock as he aimed it directly at her. She began to lose control without him even touching herself. Her stomach lurched as she felt her pussy spasm.

The words burned into his ears as Fred gripped his cock with his fist and began to cum as he heard his wife ask for him cum. The first white stream of cum landed across the bridge of her nose and onto her glasses. It flowed down her face. Katie's mouth opened and she gasped as her moaning increased. Another stream shot out and landed on her cheek and across her lips and into her mouth. His wife's breathing turned asthmatic as she began to orgasm. Her body shook and quivered as a final shot landed directly in her mouth, "Ohhhhh fuck!! You're cumming on my face!" Katie's volume increased as he pressed his dick against her face rubbing his cum into her. Katie's tongue flicked out of her mouth as though she wanted more and more of his cum.

The couple slowly regained their composure as Fred's cum dripped off her face, into her hair, and down her neck. He pressed his muscle forward as she took him back into her mouth and cleaned the cum from tip of his deflating cock.

Fred took a deep breath and reached up and unlocked the handcuffs. She rubbed her wrists as the sexy wife's hands fell down as she playfully rubbed the semen that was shot onto her. Katie breathed as she grinned ear to ear, "Oh my God! That was hottest sex we've ever had!"

Her husband rolled off of her as sweat poured from him, "Hell yeah." Fred couldn't help but be amazed at his wife, "You what? Came three times? And you just came just by me jacking off on you!"

Katie looked over at Fred with a sexy grin, "Yeah I did! I don't know what came over me! It was everything that you did to me! The way you talked and what you made me say!" She glanced down at her sperm covered chest and giggled.

He reached over and carefully removed her cum covered glasses and held them in front of her mouth as her tongue extended out and licked them clean, "You really have turned into quite the cum slut!"

The married woman scrunched her nose as she thought for a moment and shrugged, "I guess so. Is that so wrong?"

Fred gasped, "oh hell no!"

Katie turned towards her husband and gave him a little kiss on the lips as he tasted the saltiness of my own sperm, "Thank you!"

The happy husband grinned at his wife, "So liked the handcuffs?" He already knew the answer but he wanted to hear her say it.

His wife beamed, "If you want to break those out again I wouldn't object! Maybe next time I'll use them on you!"

Fred gave a little laugh and kissed her seductive wet lips, "You can do whatever you want to me!" He paused as he looked at his cum covered wife, "Did ... Did you like what I did to you?"

"Fred!" Katie objected as she slapped his chest, "It was fine until you tried putting your cock in there! That hurt!"

"I'm sorry! I would never want to hurt you!" Fred reached out and caressed her back as she sat up in bed.

She looked down at herself as her husband's cum trickled down her neck and onto her chest. She glanced over at the clock, "Damn! I better shower!" She sat up on the edge of the bed and removed her ripped nylons, slipped off her blazer and blouse.

Fred stared in awe at his hard bodied hot wife. She was so incredible. She had the perfect body. Kate felt her husband's eyes as he stared at her. She looked back over her shoulder and shook her ass seductively as she slid her skirt down past her sexy legs and stepped out of it, "Thank you again for not..." she glanced over her shoulder and down at her backside, "trying to do that."

"Do what?" as Fred remained motionless in bed as he regained his composure.

"Fucking my ass," she stated over her shoulder as she walked into the bathroom.

Her husband quickly sat up in bed, "I didn't want to hurt you.""

Katie peeked out of the bathroom after she turned on the shower, "Well, you were in control. I was your cum slut wasn't I?" The hot wife came back to the edge of the bed as she leaned towards her husband's sweaty brow, "We will just have to work on it I guess," she said with a wink.

Fred just stared at her as he fell back onto the bed and stared at the ceiling. Excitement quickly filled his mind knowing eventually he could finally penetrate her perfect ass. She smiled and gestured him to the shower, "Want to come join me?"

The loving husband grinned ear to ear as he rushed in behind her, "Damn right I do!"

She turned to him before climbing into the shower and poked his chest, "But you are doing laundry while I'm gone and cleaning the sheets!"

Fred nodded happily as he climbed into the shower behind his sexy wife.

Chapter 9: Katie's Shopping Adventure

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Katie Jackson walked hand in hand with her husband through the mall. She enjoyed any time spent with her husband. He had taken an obvious interest in her attire and

she appreciated his opinion about what he liked as she put on tight skirts or revealing blouses. It felt differently around him and it was incredibly exciting.

Fred had taken the afternoon off from work to spend time with his wife. He stood patiently around the stores as she tried on a variety of different outfits. He had noticed the gradual change with her taste in clothing. Her outfits that she had selected were very sexy as before they were more conservative. His dick grew hard with every short skirt that she slipped on. Unlike the other men in the stores they visited; he really wanted to spend time with his wife. Their relationship had become much more sexual since they had become more open with each other. The sex between them had been explosive. She enjoyed taking his cock as much as he enjoyed giving it to her.

Mrs. Jackson needed to prepare for a possible advancement at Bank of America and wanted to purchase a new outfit for the upcoming interview with the board. The job advancement would be a huge increase in her pay and with it they would be able to pay off their mortgage sooner and save for their children's college education. It wasn't enough that they were doing very well professionally but they had become more sexual in ways that her husband had only fantasized about.

Katie looked incredible. Normally the sexy hard bodied wife wasn't one to wear much makeup but she had applied dark red lipstick which accented her perfect thin lips. Fred had mentioned how he had often thought about her lipstick covered lips around his cock. She had listened and while getting ready to go out in the afternoon with her husband she knew it would excite him. Her small perfect ass was covered in a black skirt and her legs were accented with her almost knee high black boots. A tight white sleeveless sweater made her breasts protrude through her black form fitting blazer. Her perfect brown hair flowed down past her shoulders. The hot wife looked incredibly sexy. While in the store she flirted with her husband like an eager 18 year old as she brushed up against his crotch and pursed her dark red lips together.

Fred was a walking hard-on during every stop at the Oak Park Mall. The happy couple needed to make a stop at Best Buy to drop off Katie's laptop. It had been running slow and now only a blue screen appeared whenever it was powered up and wouldn't go to the desktop. Fred had suggested to Katie that they should just purchase a newer model so that maybe it would perform faster when visiting certain websites with a wink in his eye.

The sexy wife had to remind her him repeatedly that they had all of their family pictures saved on it as well as a most of her important work files including some she needed to review prior to her interview with the Board of Directors. At the minimum she needed to recover what was on the hard drive. Their neighbor's young son Joechin Lee tried fixing it, at Fred's suggestion, but was unable to resolve what was wrong and recommended the Geek Squad at Best Buy to fix it.

While they waited in line Fred couldn't help but notice a young man in his early twenties was staring at them from behind the counter. He was athletically fit but skinny with brown wavy hair. He wore the standard Geek Squad white button down short sleeve shirt with black tie and a large white name tag with the name 'Joel' written on it. He grinned as he looked at the married woman, "Hi! Welcome to Best Buy! Can I help you?"

Fred noticed he couldn't take his eyes off his wife as she explained the problem to him as the employee fidgeted all over himself. He took a sense in pride that his wife would cause a younger man to act that way. As he entered the laptop and their information into the system he kept glancing up at the hard bodied mother. Fred tried to get Katie to notice but she was reading a pamphlet about viruses and the effects on a computer. The Best Buy employee composed himself as he cleared his voice, "Okay! We are all set Mrs. Jackson. We should know something in a week. Once we figure it out somebody will give you a call and explain your options."

Katie rolled her eyes, "A week? There are files on there," as her index finger pointed down to the laptop. Her fingernail clicked as she tapped the computer, "I need this information right away."

"I'm sorry ma'am but we will do the best we can," he retorted in a monotone voice.

"Can't it be done quicker?" Katie began to grow agitated.

"Probably not. It will be put in the que with everybody else's," the young man shrugged.

Katie small hand clinched in a fist in frustration, "Is there somebody else I can talk to about this? Should we take it a different store? I don't think you understand me. We purchased an extended warranty and it should be covered! Surely that gives us preferential treatment."

Fred wasn't surprised by his wife's reaction to the delay and not getting what she wanted. She needed files for her meeting and was really stressed about it. She was a very good negotiator in the banking world and it didn't surprise him that she was trying to work her order in front of the other customers.

"If you take it somewhere else the warranty would be voided. I suggest allowing us to look at it and if the problem is covered by the warranty then the..." the young man tried to explain.

Katie quickly interrupted him, "Is there a manager available?"

The best buy employee looked over to the side, "Excuse me Dave? A customer has a concern."

A chubby older man with grey hair turned and walked over also wearing the standard geek squad attire, "Is there a problem ma'am?"

"Your employee said it would take a week to even look at my laptop. Can't this get done sooner? I have very important files that I need to access right away!" She glanced out of the corner of her eye towards the young employee and back at the older manager.

The older man looked over at the younger employee and back towards Katie, "We will do our best ma'am but until we get it hooked up to our system we won't know what's wrong. You're welcome to take it elsewhere though," as he slid it back across the counter, "but as I'm sure Joel explained it would void your warranty."

Katie sighed loudly and shoved it back towards him, "When you find out what's wrong can you please let me know right away."

"Of course! That's our store policy ma'am!" as he pulled out a few papers that needed her signature. "These are just standard authorizations that give us permission to go through the laptop and see what's wrong."

The sexy woman grabbed a pen and glanced through the papers and quickly signed her name, "If there is any chance to look at it today please call me."

The younger Geek Squad member took back over the transaction as the manager walked away, "We will ma'am. But it looks like we are pretty busy today." He watched intently as Katie turned and walked away as Fred smirked at his eyes bulging out at his wife's swaying ass.

Fred talked adnauseum to his wife about the Best Boy's infatuation as they walked away but it didn't seem to bother Katie that the man almost half her age found her attractive. "I don't care!" the sexy wife huffed, "I really need is just for them to fix it!"

The loving couple went to a few specialty stores and while Katie browsed the professional looking outfits Fred kept holding up a bit more risqué looking clothing. The sexy wife rolled her eyes, "I'm not wearing any of those! Do you even know my size?"

Fred shrugged, "Your dress size is a 4? Right?"

Katie couldn't help but smile, "Okay I'm impressed. You do pay attention!"

He walked up behind her and whispered, "You have 34B cup size with measurements of 34-23-32?" He placed a hand on each side of her hips as his fingers dug into her flesh.

The sexy wife nodded, "Did you just want to pick out all my clothing?"

"You probably wouldn't wear them," with a wink of his eye.

Katie snickered as she selected a professional looking outfit that costed a small fortune but if the ends justified the means then it was all worthwhile. As they finished Katie had mentioned that Fred's jeans were looking ragged and The Gap always has quality jeans that fit him so they stopped off at the store.

As they walked in, Katie stopped to talk with Sheila Marshall, a parent on the PTA who also happened to be shopping. Katie had been voted president of the association but it meant she had to do extra work. Sheila was likewise very attractive. She was 34 years old and obviously faked tanned more than she should. The one thing impressive about her was her DD breasts that she liked to display while wearing her tight fitting shirts.

An employee named Monica stopped what she was doing to help Fred on finding some clothes. She was very cute and probably barely out of high school. Monica knew how to make a sale and was flirting continuously with Fred. He found a few pairs of jeans that he thought looked nice and went into the dressing room to try them on while Katie waited outside. The jeans he selected didn't feel right and went out to get his wife's opinion. He didn't see Katie but Monica was in the hallway.

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

"Hmmmm! I think they look really good on you. Maybe try a relaxed fit? I'll go get them for you," as the young lady turned and walked down the hall.

Fred had lost sight of Katie and returned to the dressing room to try on another pair that he had selected. He beamed about the compliment that he had received from somebody almost half his age. He was 38 years old but worked hard to maintain his physic unlike some of his coworkers and friends. He tried to work out at least three times a week. He was proud of his body and his new found relationship with his wife wanted him to work harder. Nonetheless Fred understood Monica was just trying to make a sale but it was nice to hear admiration from someone other than his wife.

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

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

"I'm sure that clerk would have like to bring these to you," as she sat down on the bench inside the room. Katie turned and secured the door with the latch.

"She's just trying to make a sale," Fred grinned, "Do you think I have a chance?"

Katie slapped her husband's ass that echoed in the small room, "I'm not good enough for you anymore?"

"Oh no! You're more than I can handle! I could say the same thing about Steve or the car lot guy! What about the Best Buy guy?"

"That guy was rude. He wouldn't even listen to me!" Katie quietly retorted, "They better have it fixed sooner than later!"

Fred laughed at her as he mocked his wife, "You didn't get your way so you're upset?"

"We paid a lot for the warranty," the sexy wife calmly stated, "I expected some better service!"

"He couldn't concentrate and give better service because he was just infatuated with you! You look hot today," Fred commented. "You have to understand that you are a MILF."

Katie's eyes narrowed, "A what?"

Fred smiled, "A mother I would like to fuck!"

"Freddy! Shhhhhhh!" placing a finger next to her puckered lipstick covered lips, "Somebody might hear you!"

"Well you look hot! He's probably going to run home and jack off thinking about you!" Fred grinned at his wife and he quickly unbuttoned his jeans.

"Shut up!" she replied her face began to turn red. "Try these on," as she handed him the new pair and began to fold one of the others pairs that Fred had in the room.

Fred glanced down at his wife and couldn't wait to get home. Katie's thin lips looked so incredible highlighted with her dark red lipstick. He pulled off the pair that didn't fit and his semi-hard dick hung out the side of his boxers.

Katie spied her husband prick dangling out the side of his boxers. She reached out and wrapped her fingers around it and gave a quick tug. She looked up into his eyes as he looked down at her and the corner of her dark red lips rose with a smirk.

The sexy husband quickly finished removing the pair of jeans and grabbed his dick. He placed it up against her lips.

Katie was startled as she was folding the other pair of jeans 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?" moving his pelvis closer to her face.

"Not now Fred! Someone could hear!" as she reached out and pushed his hips away from her.

Fred still had a hold of his prick as it expanded and the head ballooned as it quickly came to life.

Katie looked up at her husband and frowned as she listened closely to the door as she was worried somebody could hear them together in the dressing room. She glanced up towards the ceiling. It was completely enclosed. There wasn't an area to craw underneath and it was more like a closet.

He stared down at her freckled face with her red lipstick covered lips looked so desirable. His cock continued to grow in his hand as he leaned forward again and pressed it up against his wife's painted lips. He rested it against her mouth staring at her as she was afraid to move until her tongue shot out and flicked over the head of his engorged head of his cock.

"There!" as she licked her lips and tasted it on her tongue, "Now try this pair on," as she lifted a pair of jeans up to her husband.

Fred felt the heat of his prick in his hand as it had turned rock hard and stuck out obscenely from his body, "Just put it in your mouth really quick baby."

"Stop it Fred!" she scolded him, "Somebody will hear us!"

He slid his boxers down to thigh level and held it, "Please!" he begged. "Just really quick," he whispered.

Katie stared straight at his groin. The head of his prick bobbed inches from her mouth as her husband stood in front of her in the small room. She looked up at him and slowly shook her head and mouthed, 'No!"

"But your lips look so good," he quietly moaned. He held his cock at the base as he flexed and his head ballooned again, "You put on that lipstick for a reason!" he smirked.

Katie looked over at the door as the head of his cock stared straight at her. Her body tingled at his request. Doing it in the car or the SUV was one thing but this was even riskier, "Freddy!" Her mouth quivered, "Stop it!" But she couldn't contain the corner of her mouth turning upwards.

He moved forward again and pressed the head of his cock against her pretty painted dark red lips. A glob precum erupted from the tip as he slowly backed it away as it made a string between his bloated prick and her lips.

Katie gasped as her lips and her tongue gently licked his salty precum.

Fred bent down at his waist and kissed his wife, as his he tasted her red lips, and his tongue shot in and out of her mouth. He stood straight as he held his cock, "Please baby! Just give it a little kiss," he whispered.

Katie rolled her eyes as her mouth opened and sucked him in. The warmth of her mouth and lips were incredible. The sight of her red lips stretched around his dick was breathtaking. He felt her tongue racing underneath his cock. She released him from her mouth as a dark red ring of lipstick was smeared around the head.

Fred's heart raced as he moved forward so that she would take him back into her wet mouth. Katie pressed her lips against his shaft and smeared her lipstick across it, leaving a beautiful red smear on the head and shaft. Fred grabbed the back of her head and directed her mouth towards his crotch, "Ohhhh shit that is so fucking hot!" he gasped.

She resisted and looked up and again voiced, "No!" Fred thrusted his hips forward as his cock rested against her freckled cheek. Katie's body was almost shaking. There was something erotic about the situation. She could hear customers and employees just outside their door. Her pussy buzzed with excitement as she grabbed a hold of his cock and stroked it, "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 his engorged dick.

"Somebody could hear us! I don't want to get caught," as her hand slowly moved up and down his shaft.

"Nobody will hear us," he rationalized, "I'll be quick; you've done nothing but tease me this afternoon!" His heart raced with excitement. It was just a few months ago that Katie wouldn't have even considered giving a blowjob and now she is stroking him while hidden in a dressing room at The Gap.

Katie gasped as another glob precum erupted from the tip and knew she couldn't resist. Fred moved forward as she leaned in and began to caress the head with her wet velvety tongue. Katie sucked him into her mouth and proceeded to cover him with her warm saliva. Her head bobbed back and forth as he watched her beautiful freckled face. She had learned to love sucking her husband's cock. She craved it more and more each day. Katie released him from her mouth and stroked the cock with her hand while looking up at her sexy husband. She loved him more than anything in the world and loved their new found freedom.

He looked down at her. She looked so sexy as Katie's smiled at him as her eyes focused on his cock and sucked him back into her mouth. His cock was covered in saliva and

dark red lipstick smears. Her perfect red lips were stretched around his shaft as she continued sucking his hard cock.

Katie released him from her mouth, looked up and whispered, "I can't believe we're doing this here," finishing with a sexy smile.

Fred reached out and pulled her head back into his crotch, "I'll be quick baby!" Her mouth opened to the limit and sucked him back in.

Katie worked him with her hand and mouth. The sounds of her wet blowjob began to echo in the small dressing room. Fred's breathing increased as he thrusted back and forth; fucking her wet warm mouth.

Suddenly Katie stopped, "Somebody's coming!" she whispered as she placed an index finger against her puckered lips trying to have her husband remain perfectly quiet. She scooted closer to the door and listened intently. Footsteps could be heard walking down the hallway. The door next to the horny couple opened and shut. Somebody could be heard getting undressed in the room next to ours.

Katie dropped his cock and tried lifting his boxers.

"What are you doing? Don't stop!" Fred objected as he reached down and put them back to his thighs.

"Shhhhh! Somebody is next door! I'm not sucking your dick," she frantically tried to put her husband's hard cock away, "We're going to get caught," she stammered.

"Please baby," he reached down and took his cock in his hand and moved back to her mouth, "I'm so close!"

Fred sat down on the bench next to her. Katie turned to look at him as he grabbed her and pulled her close to him and kissed her mouth. Fred put his tongue into her mouth as he grabbed her hand and put it on his swollen dick. She glided her hand up and down around his dick while he slowly kissed her neck. She tilted her head as he planted wet kisses on her narrow throat. She pulled his head to hers as they kissed passionately while Katie continued with her handjob until the next door opened and the person could be heard walking down the hallway.

"Please baby, just a bit more," Fred begged knowing the coast was clear momentarily.

The sexy woman looked at him and sighed. She turned and pulled him to his feet so he stood in front of her as she grabbed his cock. She stroked him as she looked into his eyes and demanded, "Fine!" she relented, "Cum in my mouth!" Katie quietly voiced.

In one motion she went forward and put his dick into her mouth and tried taking him down her throat. Quickly pulling off and quietly coughing she looked up at him and smiled, knowing her tight throat still can't take her husband all the way down. Katie sucked the tip of his cock harder than ever before while she gently stroked his shaft.

"Ohhhhhhh fuck that's it," he moaned. Fred began to fuck her wet warm mouth as he humped forward. Katie kept her fist firmly planted at the base of his cock so he wouldn't gag her. His dick was so wet from her saliva. The sexy wife was doing her best to not let it drip out of her mouth and onto her clothes. She swallowed the mixture of saliva and precum that made her entire body tingle with excitement.

Voices could be heard down the hallway and Katie pulled her mouth away again as she put her ear closer to the door. Her fist was still clenched tightly around his cock. Fred humped her hand that was closed around his throbbing muscle. His prick and her fist were so wet and slippery from her saliva. When he pushed forward his cock smashed the side of her face against her freckled cheek. Fred humped rapidly as Katie kept her ear close the wall making sure that nobody else was by their door.

Katie strained to hear if someone was in the hall as her husband's cock continued to move in and out of her wet clenched fist.

It excited Fred tremendously as he watched his sexy wife in the small confines of the dressing room and her sexy red thin lips. He watched his lipstick smeared cock moved through her fist. It turned him on to think somebody could barge in and watch his wife sucking his prick when suddenly his cock began to explode catching his sexy wife off guard.

"Ohhhhh fuck baby," Fred barely voiced as a stream of white sticky semen ricocheted off her perfect lips and the second shot covered her neck and chin. Katie jumped and quickly turned her head at the same time another stream of sperm erupted and covered her freckled face. She grimaced as she tried to place the head of his prick into her mouth but with Fred humping quickly she couldn't and another stream shot out and went directly onto her white sweater and black blazer leaving a streak of white ropy semen.

She looked up as she finally placed his mushroom head into her mouth as she glared at her husband as he emptied his balls in her mouth. Fred jerked his cock as he shot at least two more thick ropes of sperm into her mouth and onto her velvety tongue. The sexy woman swallowed mouthful after mouthful of cum. She held her mouth on his cock while he climax subsided. Katie allowed his cock to slip from her mouth; her face and neck were covered in spunk. She looked down at her sperm covered clothes.

"Fuck!" she whispered as she looked up at him in panic as his semen trickled down her freckled face, "Fuck! I knew I shouldn't have done this!" as cum trickled down her

cheek and neck. Katie turned and looked into the mirror and tried to wipe some of the hot sperm into her mouth as it flowed down onto her clothes.

"I'm sorry," Fred gasped, "I lost control." Katie ruffled through her purse looking for a tissue. Unable to find one she fingered the cum into her mouth doing her best to clean up the mess her husband created.

Fred shrugged innocently, "Nobody will notice," trying to make light of the situation as her lipstick had smeared across her mouth.

Katie looked at the reflection of her husband in the mirror and gave a 'don't be an asshole' look. Her blazer was semen covered as was most of her neck. Some sperm had flowed onto her black skirt.

He 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 grabbed her purse and grabbed some makeup, quickly fixing herself.

While looking at him in the mirror they began to giggle like high school kids thinking about what we had done. Katie stood up and she leaned in and kissed her husband.

Fred raised his one hand and cupped her breast while his other hand explored her ass. He pulled her close and kissed her deeply as her tongue danced in and out of his mouth. He lowered his hands and pulled her skirt up and groped her ass.

She pulled her mouth off of his, "What are you doing?" she quietly said into his ear.

Fred looked into her eyes while he tried to lower her panties, "I want to taste you!" He was desperate to make his wife feel as good as she just made him feel.

She grabbed his hands, "Not here baby! Let's go home!"

He wasn't going to argue. If they stayed in the room any longer it would be obvious what they were doing. He pulled her close and passionately kissed her once more.

He leaned into her ear, "When we get home I'm going to lick you until you can't take it any longer!"

She then turned her head whispered into her husband ear, "You better after what I just did!"

They opened the door and peeked out and saw nobody was in the narrow hallway. Fred motioned for Katie to follow and as he walked out he quickly and placed the sperm covered jeans onto the cart to be re-hung. They went up to the counter to pay for some clothes as the manager rang up the sale.

Monica smiled at the sexual satisfied husband, "Did you guys find everything you needed?"

"Yes, everything fit perfectly," Fred replied looking over at his wife's perfect mouth. He winked at his wife as he spied a thin rope of semen in her hair to next to her ear.

She placed the clothes into a sack and handed them to her across the counter. "Thank you," Katie replied. She felt the remains of her husband's spunk drying on her skin and the taste of his cum on her tongue. It made her feel unbelievably excited. The sexy wife felt her panties were a moist mess and couldn't wait to get home and have her husband use her body until she would orgasm.

As they were walking out they glanced over and saw Monica picking up the jeans from the cart by the dressing room. The sexy couple giggled as they stared at her and almost felt sorry for the person who ended up buying the sperm covered jeans.

Chapter 10: Katie's Blackmailed

Posted: 25/04/2016, 15:08:41

Mrs. Jackson tried to get everything in order. A full day of interviews and meetings awaited her at the office. She hoped to be appointed to the Board of Directors. She knew she had done all she could to prepare herself even without her important files from her laptop. She looked into the bedroom mirror. Her hair flowed past her shoulders as she slowly applied red lipstick across her perfect lips.

Katherine Jackson exhumed confidence. She had always been successful at her job and was very demanding of her coworkers. She knew that many of her peers felt she was difficult to work with and probably spoke ill about her behind her back. She took great pride in her work and her education and was excited her about the prospects of being appointed to the board.

The sexy hot wife paused and stared at herself and wished her husband was home. The sexy mother enjoyed their new found sexual freedom. It made her pussy flutter and her mouth salivate just thinking about him and knew it was another week before he returned home.

Fred had left on his annual business trip to Chicago, which meant he was gone for a few weeks. Everything was going perfect in their lives. The sex between them couldn't have been hotter; they both had lucrative jobs which included large salaries. The kids attended an expensive private school and they had a beautiful home.

She turned and looked back over her shoulder and admired her tight small ass that was covered by her tan mid-thigh skirt. Her flesh colored nylons accented her sexy fit legs. She slipped on her high heeled shoes while she adjusted her white button down blouse that was tucked in neatly as her breasts protruded outwards from the tight fitting shirt. The hard bodied mother grabbed her jacket and started downstairs when the doorbell rang.

The hot wife peeked out the window and saw the Best Buy Geek Squad Volkswagen parked in her driveway. Katie rolled her eyes and mumbled, "What the hell?" She had called Best Buy every day the past few weeks and complained about the time it was taking to fix their laptop. The manager had trouble locating their work order and apologized multiple times when they discovered an employee had misplaced it. The store offered a two year free service plan which didn't help the fact that her laptop was still broken. Their computer had numerous important files that she needed for work as well as their family pictures that she had taken over the years.

When the Best Buy employee called to set up a time to bring them their computer he was very specific about bringing it over to them to make up for the delay stating that it was part of the preferred package that the manager had signed them up for to make up the delay. The sexy mother didn't think much about it as she had seen multiple advertisements about their door to door service. The employee however was very demanding and rude and he asked multiple times if her husband would be home when he was dropping it off. The hot wife was appalled that the employee felt he could only talk with the man of the household and not her as she suspected he felt she was just another dumb housewife. Because of the persistence she told him that Fred was away on business and wouldn't be back for a few weeks. He made arrangements to drop it by when he returned and refused to allow her to stop by the store to pick it up.

Katie opened the door as the young man stood on her doorstep. He stood roughly 6 feet and was very skinny in his black slacks with white short sleeve shirt. The thin black tie looked awkward but she knew that it was the standard Geek Squad attire from all the ads she had seen.

The young man smiled as his eyes widened at the sight of the sexy hard bodied wife, "Hello! Mrs. Jackson?"

"Yes I'm her," she gritted her teeth, "I thought you weren't coming until next week. Remember I told you my husband wasn't going to be available." Katie's frustrated voice strained from her anger of the irresponsible employee. She instantly knew she would call Best Buy's corporate office and complain again about the complete irresponsibility of the company and their employees.

"Sorry," he meekly replied as he stared at the beautiful married woman in front of him, "I must have been confused," as a smirk appeared in the corner of his mouth as he glanced down at his paperwork that he had in a folder.

The hot wife reached out to take to take the laptop from him, "Well," as rage filled her voice, "Thanks for driving it over here. I could have picked it up. Your customer service couldn't be worse," snipped Katie, "Were you the one who called?"

The young employee didn't hand it to her, "Yes that was me."

The hard bodied wife rolled her eyes and she remembered their conversation. He quietly spoke as he stared at the beautiful business executive in front of him, "Do you have time to sit down and I'll explain what I found?"

Mrs. Jackson sighed loudly. "No! I don't have time today as I told you earlier! I am busy! We scheduled an appointment for next week and I expected you to keep it! You can just email me the report!" She paused as she looked in disgust at the young man, "You do know how to send an email don't you?"

The young man nodded as his eyes hadn't left her hard body.

"I have to get to work," as she extended her hands to grab the computer from him. He pulled it back against his chest.

The young Best Buy employee looked at her hard body that hid behind the woman's tight fitting blouse and skirt, "This won't take long ma'am. I promise."

Katie huffed as she stepped out of the way and held the door open for him. She looked down at her watch, "This is ridiculous!" She stepped aside, "I only have a few minutes so make it quick."

The eager employee stepped in and glanced around the house as Katie closed the door behind him. He looked back at her, "Your husband's not home?"

Katie looked towards him and was bewildered by his actions, "No! Have you listened to anything that I've said? Like I told you on the phone he's away on business. I'm perfectly capable of understanding what happened with our laptop."

"Is your children home?" as he glanced from side to side.

The sexy wife stood in her tiled entryway and shook her head in disbelief, "No! They are already at school. Can we just get this over with?"

"Uhmmm," the Best Buy employee stuttered as he stared at Katie's small mouth and perfectly painted lips. His cock grew in his pants as he stared in lust at the sexy wife. She was such an incredible bitch to him on the phone and when she dropped her laptop off in the store. He had dealt with customers like her throughout his short career at Best Buy and the policy of the store was they were always right. He immediately knew she thought she was better than everyone around her and could get her way by complaining.

Katie watched him fidget in her entryway. "What was your name again?" She figured she would need to know exactly who to complain about later in the day. She grimaced

and felt that Best Buy would need to do something to compensate her for their negligence.

"Joel," he mumbled as he shifted the laptop and the folder in his arms and pointed at his name tag. He extended his hand to her but the older woman just stared at him and rolled her eyes. "I helped you at the store when you brought it in; remember?"

Katie shook her head as they stared at each other for a few seconds until it became awkward. Joel's mouth hung open as he stared at the hard bodied wife. She quickly grew impatient, "Well? Is our computer fixed Joel?"

The young employee cleared his voice, "Let me show you what I found," as he walked past the hard bodied wife and into the kitchen where he sat down at their table. Katie couldn't help but shake her head at the complete absurdness of the situation. She glanced down again at her watch as he opened it carefully as it began to power on and sat his folders next to the computer.

"Is. It. Fixed?" Katie asked obviously perturbed by the young man as she stood behind him, "That's all we really need from you. It's just a simple yes or no."

Joel stared up at her freckled face with her perfectly painted red lips, "It's not that simple ma'am. This will be complicated." Her long brown hair looked so soft. She was such a bitch on the phone and complained to his supervisor about the delay. His supervisor yelled at him and questioned him about it. The confrontation ended with a reprimand in his file and threats about his job because of the lack of progress on her repair ticket.

Katie sighed loudly, "Was it a virus? Did you get rid of it?"

Joel's hands trembled with excitement, "Actually it wasn't a virus."

"What? That's good right?" Katie asked as looked at the screen, "Please tell me I didn't lose any of our files or pictures!"

Joel breathed in deeply at the scent of the sweet perfume of the beautiful woman that stood next to him. He turned his head and could see directly down her blouse and her tan lacy bra as she leaned down to look at the screen. His cock twitched and pulsated in his slacks. His mouth hung open and watered at her perfect breasts.

The sexy mother gritted her teeth as she saw the young man gawking down her open blouse and stood up and folded her arms across her chest. She shook her head in disgust at him trying to look down her shirt.

Once the laptop powered up Joel moved the curser across the screen, "There were just a few issues that I wanted to bring to your attention ma'am." He navigated into a few folders and double clicked and suddenly a close up picture of Katie's cum covered

face appeared on the screen. It was one of the screenshots that they had taken from the video that she and Fred did in their closet. Katie quickly reached put and slammed the laptop closed and spun it towards her as she stepped away from the young man.

"It was on your computer," Joel stammered as he reached out for it but the embarrassed wife pulled it from him.

"Oh my God!" Katie moaned as she turned to Joel, "Thank you but we obviously knew it was on there. I just couldn't get on and delete since it wouldn't power up. Is it working okay now?"

"Oh yeah. Perfectly. It just needed a new power supply," Joel explained as sweat covered his forehead.

The hot wife was puzzled, "It took how many weeks to fix that?" Katie exclaimed as she tried to change the subject, "You had no right to go through our files! The manager said there was no charge for your incompetence. Are we finished?"

"Yeah," as he paused and looked at the irate wife, "I was actually reprimanded because of your complaint."

"I'll have you fired!" retorted Katie. "Get the hell out of here," as she pointed towards the front door. She briskly walked on the tiled floor to the front door as her heels clicked loudly, "This was a complete invasion of our privacy!"

The employee didn't move from the table as he looked back and stared at Katie's sexy freckled face, "It would be rather embarrassing if that video or pictures got out on the web. If somebody hacked your computer they could have access to it and send it to your work or even your neighbors." He stood up from the table and his bulge was obvious but at this point he didn't care. He reached down and picked up the folders from the table.

"Thanks for the advice," smugged Katie as she turned and backed away from him, "I'll make sure to delete it later today." She walked to their front door as she glanced back over her shoulder, "But if you excuse me I need to get to work."

Joel walked towards the front door but stopped half way and stared at the beautiful woman. He took a deep breath.

Mrs. Jackson reached for the door handle as she glanced back and stared at the young man who stood motionless, "Excuse me but I must be going."

He stared at the hot wife for a moment as he gained up his nerve. She was like any other snobby rich bitch that he had dealt with at their store repeatedly. But she was hotter than any woman he had seen. She was like a pornstar the way she sucked on

her husband in the amateur video. Joel exhaled slowly, “What if I showed it to your work or neighbors?”

Katie stared blankly at him and couldn’t believe what she had just heard. Her sexy mouth hung open as she spun in her high heels on the tiled entryway, “What did you say?”

Joel puffed out his slim chest as he stared at the sexy bitchy woman, “What if I showed the video or pictures to your work or your neighbors?” he boldly stated as he walked towards the sexy wife.

“Excuse me?” The successful business woman couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

The young man stared at her lips, “I think it would be rather embarrassing for the president of the PTA to be sucking a dick like that in a video.” Joel’s confidence grew as he glanced up at the ceiling and laughed, “I couldn’t imagine what this neighborhood would think if they saw that.”

“You can’t be serious?” as she leaned towards him and pointed her finger into his chest but pulled it away. The hot wife gasped, “How do you know where I work? And how do you know about the PTA?”

Joel opened his file folder. He licked his thumb and reached into the manila folder and pulled out the Jackson’s tax forms. It had obviously been printed off from their computer that listed everything about their employment and waved it in the air, “You also had all your PTA meetings documented in a word file with everyone’s emails, phones, and addresses. It took me awhile to download all that information.”

Katie’s voice quivered, “You!” Her hands shook with anger. She looked at the file he held in his hands. She could see piles of papers and a few flash drives, “You stole our files?”

Joel softly spoke, “It’s not really stealing since you gave us permission to fix your computer. Remember the form you signed at the store? It gave us permission to go through your laptop.”

Mrs. Jackson’s hands shook as she felt her body turn cold, “You,” she stammered, “You seriously wouldn’t show that to anyone, would you? You would be in so much trouble.”

The Best Buy employee reached back into the folder and held up a paper, “You guys give quite a bit to your church!” he pulled the paper down, “What would they say? That video wasn’t very Christian like!” He just stared blankly at her with a smug look upon his face.

Katie felt like somebody had struck her in the stomach. She glanced down at her watch and knew she needed to get to work for her interview. Her options ran through her mind quickly when the words escaped her beautiful sexy red lips, “How much do you want?”

“What are you offering?” Joel said bluntly.

“What? Seriously how much?” the wife quietly asked.

“I don’t want your money,” he softly replied.

Katie couldn’t help but regret the video that she and Fred had done, “How about $50.00?”

Joel folded his arms across his chest, “I really don’t want your money.”

“Tell me how much you want,” as Katie reached into her purse that hung by the front door.

“I said I don’t want your money,” as he shook his head towards the sexy wife.

The wife was flabbergasted. She stomped her high heel on the tiled floor that echoed throughout the house, “Then what do you want?”

Silence filled the house as the married woman and the young man stared at each other. He exhaled slowly as he was so excited about the prospect of what could happen. He had repaired thousands of computers and when he found the video of Mrs. Jackson on her knees in a closet he thought it was just regular pornography, which was usually on every computer that was brought in. However when he saw the family pictures he couldn’t believe it was a real amateur video. The way she begged for her husband’s cum was every man’s fantasy. It was his fantasy as well. He had never found a girlfriend that would beg for a facial much less even take one. Finally he blurted out, “It’s more of what you can do to me Mrs. Jackson.”

Katie’s mouth hung open in disbelief as she had seen the same look in her husband’s eyes. Joel had a sly smile in the corner of his mouth as he stared at the beautiful wife in front of him.

“No fucking way,” she exclaimed. “Is this some type of sick joke? You want me to have sex with you?” Katie yelled. “Get the fuck out of here!”

Joel extended a hand away from his body trying to calm the frantic woman, “No no no!” He calmly stated, “I just want a blowjob.”

“Just a blowjob? You sick little fucker! What the hell is wrong with you?” Katie cried out, “Absolutely not!”

“You obviously love giving head.” Joel cleared his voice, “Are you and your husband swingers?”

“What?!?” Katie voiced cracked, “No!”

Joel coughed into his hand, “Well you had a transcript of your sexting on a website and it didn’t look like it was with your husband. I just thought...”

She vaguely recalled Fred saving her chat on Storiesonline when she first spoke with Toby. She reached into her purse and pulled out her wallet and interrupted the young man, “I’ll pay! I’ll pay! Just tell me how much!”

“I’ve already told you I don’t want your money ma’am,” Joel sighed heavily, “You really want your co-workers to see this? You want the PTA to see this? Family? Friends?”

“Get the fuck out of here!” Katie gritted her teeth as she threw her wallet to the floor in disgust and opened the front door.

“I’m sorry we couldn’t work something out,” he smugly spoke as he nodded his head.

As he walked out the door the hot wife slammed it shut. She placed her head in her hands as they trembled. Katie looked out the window as she watched the young man get into his car, “Fuck. Fuck. Fuck,” she spoke as her lips trembled. She paced quickly back and forth in the entryway to their magnificent home. She grabbed her iPhone and quickly dialed her husband’s number.

The hot wife listened as it rang and rang but he didn’t answer. She panicked as she saw the Best Buy Volkswagen backing out of her driveway. She quickly opened the door and frantically waved for Joel to stop.

A huge smile erupted across his face as he stopped in the street and pulled back into the driveway. He shut off the car as he adjusted his tie in the rear view mirror and confidently strolled back up to the front door carrying the manila folder.

Katie blocked the entry into her house and tried her best to remain calm, “Look, I’m sorry I complained to your supervisor I just wanted my laptop fixed. I don’t want you to ruin my life. Just tell me how much and I’ll pay it.”

“I don’t want money,” he leaned against the door frame as he looked the sexy mother up and down, “Since I’ve seen your video I can’t stop thinking it. Honestly it’s hard to find a woman who loves to suck a good dick.” He stared directly at the lips of the woman who he loved watching, “and it’s obvious you love doing it.”

Katie poked her finger into his chest, “Blackmail is illegal. I should call your boss! I’ll get you fired! Just give me the file of everything you downloaded and we’ll forget this ever happened.”

“Go ahead and call them. What are you going to say? Are you going to tell them everything?” Joel grinned, “But call my boss, I hate this fucking job anyway! The worst thing that could happen is I’ll get fired. Think about the worst thing that could happen to you Mrs. Jackson.”

Katie heard the slam of a door and looked over and saw her old neighbor Phil Dorman staring at the exchange on the front steps. She waved politely towards Phil as she softly spoke to Joel, “Just come inside and talk to me about this. We don’t need to talk in front of the entire neighborhood.”

He strolled past the threshold and turned to face the sexy mother as she closed the door, “You’re right. The entire neighborhood doesn’t need to know about this do they? How about it Mrs. Jackson do you want everyone to see this at your work or church? Or just give a quick blowjob?”

“There has to be another way that I can handle this?” Katie pleaded.

“Nope,” as he fidgeted in the entryway of the Jackson’s home.

“How old are you? Can’t you find girls your own age?” the sexy business executive sarcastically replied

“I’m 23. Yes of course but the girls I date don’t give good head. They don’t like facials and they definitely don’t beg for it. I’ve been hard ever since I saw it! I never would have guessed you had a homemade sex video would have been on your computer,” he paused and stared at Katie. He grinned as he stared at her with lust, “Honestly when I saw it I couldn’t stop fantasizing about you!”

Katie stared blankly at him. Her hands were clammy, “I’m begging you. Isn’t there another way? You might have some disease or something,”

“I’m perfectly fine. Trust me. I don’t have any disease.” Joel glanced down at his watch. “I don’t have much time. They’ll be expecting me back at the store soon.”

Mrs. Jackson folded her arms across her chest, “I’m not giving you a blowjob over some video we had on our computer!” She walked over to the counter and grabbed her phone, “I’m calling the police.”

“That’s fine!” announced Joel as he stepped closer and thumbed through the folder. He pulled a sheet of paper from his folder, “This is my official report.”

Katie grabbed it from him and looked down at it. Joel's voice softened, "It's probably above you so I'll put it in simple terms that you can understand."

The hot wife's jaw clenched at the way he spoke to her as she looked at him, "My official report is you had a worm virus that spread throughout your system and attacked your files that sent out photos and videos to everyone in your contact list. I might add that it included your husband's contacts. It's never a good idea to save passwords on any computer. I wonder how his overseas business dealings will work out when everyone sees this?"

Katie's jaw trembled. Her husband worked so hard to get where he was at and his overseas deal would be a huge windfall for his company, "You read our emails?"

Joel continued, "Of course. As you can see unfortunately when the pictures and videos were sent out; a masked IP was used and would be untraceable. So go ahead and call the police. Here is my number," he reached into his pocket and pulled out his business card, "I would love to help them find out who did this to you."

Katie and Joel stared at each other as the young man's cock swelled in anticipation. He couldn't keep the visions of the sexy wife on her knees in front of him with her willing bitchy mouth, "Well?" Katie was speechless.

Mrs. Jackson's knees shook, "I ... I," she stuttered as she closed her eyes, "You can't do this to me."

"I've given you two options Mrs. Jackson," Joel smirked, "One of which keeps everyone from knowing what you do in the bedroom or should I say closet?"

Katie suddenly reached out and tried to grab the file from Joel, "Give me the fucking file!"

Joel backed away as Katie's face turned red, "Give it to me you asshole!" Joel quickly ran around the table as Katie raced after him. He ran to the opposite side of the dining room table and played cat and mouse. When Katie tried running to the other side; he would run to the opposite laughing the entire time. Mrs. Jackson was filled with rage as she tried to grab the file but he easily moved away from the high heeled woman.

Katie's foot slipped and she fell to the floor. Joel wasn't even out of breath, "It didn't have to be like this Mrs. Jackson. In the grand scheme of things I wasn't asking for much!" He stared walking towards the front door, "I guess you made your decision!"

The hot wife stood up and felt as though a tear would erupt from the corner of her eye, "You haven't given me a choice!" The words stung as the escaped her lips. The same lips that suddenly tingled with the thought of doing an unthinkable to the Best Buy employee.

Joel's eyes widened. He stopped and turned, "You have plenty of options Mrs. Jackson." He hoped the bitchy woman would ultimately volunteer her sexy mouth to save her materialistic possessions and the approval of her rich neighbors.

Her face burned crimson red in frustration, "I can pay one thous..."

The cocksure young man quickly interrupted her, "For the last time Mrs. Jackson, I don't want your fucking money! You can't buy your way out of this."

"I have to go to work," as she looked for a way out of the situation. She adjusted her skirt that had twisted when she fell, "Can I call you later?"

Joel snickered and shook his head, "No. I guess you'll have to call them. Besides you're an executive they won't even blink an eye."

Mrs. Jackson slammed her fist onto the table. She was sure the partners wouldn't want her on the board if they saw what she had been doing. It would be an embarrassment for her husband, her children, and both of their employers. Her parents and the neighbors would see what kind of a sexual deviant she had become.

She closed her eyes and knew what she had to do. The words stung her lips as they passed by, "I'll do it," muttered Katie. Her bottom lip quivered as her body accepted her situation.

Joel smiled broadly, "Are you sure?" He squinted at the sexy wife, "You don't seem sure. It's like a business decision. I'll need to hear you say it." He stood confidently in front of the hard bodied sexy woman.

The hot wife fidgeted in her kitchen, "What?"

"I want you to say it Mrs. Jackson," Joel boasted.

Katie's face flushed from embarrassment. Her lips quivered.

Joel waited patiently for her answer, "Well?"

Finally Katie quietly exhaled, "I'll do it. What do you want me to say?"

The youngster grinned, "You'll do what Mrs. Jackson?

The hot mother rolled her eyes as she breathed heavily. She gritted her teeth, "I'll give you a fucking blowjob." The hot wife felt guilty and the words stung her lips as she spoke but she knew she had no options. The only other option available would cause her unbearable embarrassment. Unthinkable distress amongst her and Fred's family and tarnish her reputation.

She looked at the young man as he stood proudly in her house, "Just give me a second to call work," as her mind worked quickly to find a way out of this situation.

"And I want you to call my manager and remove the complaint!" Joel quickly stated, "Since you had to make this more difficult than what he needed to be."

The sexy wife's shoulders relaxed, "Can I just call him and..."

Joel laughed, "It's a package deal."

Her hands shook as she dialed her phone as she glanced over the young man in her kitchen as he stared at her with lust filled eyes, "Hi this is Mrs. Jackson," she spoke quickly into the phone. "I'm running late. Could you let the board know I'll be there as soon as I can. Thank you."

She hung up her phone, "What's your boss' number?" as she stared at the keypad.

"You can call him when we are done," as he glanced around the room. Katie sat her iPhone down on the counter. Her fingers shook as she wringed her hands together.

Joel's eyes widened as he stepped closer to the sexy wife as she shook her head in disbelief. Katie's voice quivered, "Here? Here? In the kitchen?"

He was giddy with excitement but then pointed towards the living room. The lush carpeted floors and beautiful rich furniture looked more comfortable than the hard tiled floor, "How about in there?"

The hot wife sighed loudly as she walked into the next room, "Whatever. I don't care." She glanced over at her and Fred's family picture that hung on the wall. The overwhelming feeling of guilt erupted inside of her.

Joel followed the sexy woman into the living room staring at her hard body and perfect ass that was concealed by her short skirt. Katie stopped and turned and stared into the young man's eyes as he stood in front of her.

He grinned as he reached out and rested his hand on her shoulder and suddenly pressed her down. Her stomach turned as she dropped to her knees. Her fingers felt cold but she felt an intense burning inside of her, "I'm begging you. I," Katie's lips trembled, "I ... I don't remember your name."

He grinned down at the sexy wife, "It's Joel."

"Please! Please Joel! We can work this out with something else can't we?" she begged. "I can't do this," her stomach turned over inside of her, "This isn't right."

The sound of a zipper being undone echoed in the quiet house interrupted Katie as Joel slowly undid his slacks while he looked down at the hot wife on her knees. Katie looked directly at his crotch with her hands in her lap anticipating what would be out momentarily. Her face burned with embarrassment. She couldn't believe she had

agreed to this. Her heart beat loudly in her chest. She momentarily felt as though she would faint.

"I think we are going to work something out right now. You do the rest," Joel demanded as he moved his hands away.

Katie's hands shook. They felt cold and her body was tense. She was reluctant to move but the demanding voice of the young man filled the room, "Come on Mrs. Jackson! Let's get this started!"

Her mouth felt dry. Her lips chapped. She reached up and after a few unsuccessful attempts unbuttoned his black slacks and slowly pulled them down. They fell to the floor as he kicked off his black shoes and stepped out of his slacks. He kicked them to the corner as he stood in front of her wearing black boxer briefs. The sexy wife could see through Joel's briefs that he was already erect, "You are giving me everything you downloaded, right?" She glanced up at Joel's face.

He undid his tie and undid each button of his white shirt before pulling it off revealing his hard thin torso. He reached down and grabbed her hand and placed it on his erect penis over his underwear. Katie body shook and her lips trembled. He then reached out and gently placed a hand on the back of her head and pulled her closer as rubbed his underwear covered cock over the sexy wife's face.

She winced as she felt the heat of his cock radiate through the material. A slight muffled whimper escaped her lips, "Don't worry Mrs. Jackson!" He forcefully rubber her face across his underwear clad cock, "You will get everything I have." He stepped back and grabbed her wrist placing her trembling hand on his bulge. Her wedding ring glistened in the light against his black underwear, "Now take my cock out!"

She looked up at him and thought momentarily of hitting him as hard as she could in his testicles. She could run out of the house and scream but it wouldn't stop him from spreading her pictures or video. She closed her eyes and swallowed as she placed her fingertips in the elastic waistband and lowered his underwear. His cock sprung out and hovered in the air as Katie's eyes opened and she gasped. The young man had a gorgeous cock. The head flared out away from his shaft. His muscle stood at attention as his cock twitched in the air. His pubic hair was neatly trimmed and his ball sack hung low. His cock didn't appear to be overly bigger than her husband's but the head was more pronounced.

Joel stared down at Katie as he allowed her to admire his dick. Her eyes were wide and her lipstick painted lips trembled. His muscle stood at attention in front of the wife on her knees. His dick curved at the middle making it more of a banana shape. He reached down and pulled his underwear off while the hot wife stared at his young hard body. He stood naked in front of her besides his black socks.

The sexy wife tentatively reached up and stroked his cock. She couldn't believe what she was doing. It appalled her. She had only had sex with her husband and his cock was the only one that had ever touched her lips.

Katie wrapped her fingers around his cock and stroked it. She couldn't believe what she was doing as her wedding glistened off the lights in the room. Joel's seemed so hard. Harder than her husband. She could feel the blood pumping through the organ.

"Ohhhhh fuckkkkk," Joel moaned. "That's it! Stroke my cock! Make it hard for your mouth!"

Mrs. Jackson leaned in and extended her tongue as Joel reached down and attempted to feel the sexy woman's breasts that protruded out from her blouse. Katie pulled back and swatted his hand away and looked up at him, "It's just a blowjob."

Joel pulled his hand back and laughed as he mocked the sexy wife's reply, "Whatever. I don't care." He moved closer to her and growled, "I said stroke it. Make it hard for that bitchy little mouth of yours."

Katie's fingers rubbed the head of his cock and slowly moved her hands down the length of his shaft. His cock continued to grow. The head of his dick was enormous. The hot wife knew she had trouble getting her husband's cock into her mouth; she had no idea how she was going to do this.

"Stick your tongue out," Joel demanded as he grabbed his cock from the petite woman and slowly and strongly stroked it as the head turned a deep purple as blood flowed into his head with every stroke. Katie's mouth opened and her tongue extended out but Joel stood so that it hovered just above it. He slowly moved it down so his prick his barely touched her tongue. He gently rubbed it back and forth. "You are even hotter in person than on video."

The sexy wife felt his blood filled cock touch her tongue. She felt as though she would throw up as she felt horrible about what she was doing. But suddenly her taste buds exploded as it soaked in the taste of the new cock.

"Flick your tongue over the tip," as he shook his member in front of her. Katie tongue moved like a snake and lapped at the tip of his dick. Joel stroked his cock and a drop of precum escaped out the tip as he rubbed it across the sexy wife's flattened tongue. It was the creamy white drop that made the hot wife's mouth want him even more. Carefully Joel rubbed his cock on her tongue allowing her to taste his creamy goodness.

Katie closed her eyes as the taste buds exploded on her tongue. Her body unexpectedly loved the taste of the young man as she opened them and watched Joel release his cock.

“Spit on your hand, get my cock wet so I can fuck your tiny mouth,” he instructed her.

The hot wife placed her hand under her mouth and allowed her saliva to fill her hand. She placed it back onto his cock, working her moisture into it.

“Ooooohhhhhhhhhh,” hissed Joel. “Keep working it.” Katie stroked his erect penis with very slow strokes. Her eyes hadn’t left his crotch since she tasted his sticky semen.

“Now spit on it!” he demanded.

Katie looked up into his demanding eyes, “What?”

“Spit on my cock!” he stuttered as he moved forward and pressed his cock against her lips. Katie spat out her saliva onto his cock as it twitched in the air. “That’s it. Get it really wet.” He grabbed her hand and started having her stroke his member harder.

Katie tongue extended and licked the tip of his cock. He pushed forward to meet her mouth. She slowly opened it as wide as it could go as Joel thrusted forward forcing the head of his cock past her small lips.

“Ohhhhh fuck your mouth is hot,” Joel exclaimed as he looked down at the hot wife.

Katie started moving her hand around his shaft with her lips wrapped firmly around the head of his penis. She felt her panties become moist with her own arousal. Her mind was clouded by her emotions as she basked in the prick that she fucked into her mouth.

“That’s it baby...” Joel thrusted his pelvis towards the suddenly excited wife, “Take me into that hot mouth of yours.”

She started slowly sucked his cock further and further into her mouth creating suction that could be heard throughout the house. Her lips were stretched to the limit to allow the size of his throbbing cock to penetrate her mouth.

“Ooooh yeah ... suck that cock,” as Katie’s pace quickened. Joel removed his cock from her mouth and pushed her back. He looked down at her while stroking his saliva covered dick.

“I bet you can’t wait to have my cum spray across your pretty face!” Joel loudly spoke.

Katie looked up at him, “That...” she coughed, “That wasn’t part of the deal!” The obscene thought of a strange man covering with his seed was overwhelming.

The young man snickered, “Where did you think I was going to cum? You fucking love it! I’ve seen your videos Mrs. Jackson. Now tell me you want it,” Joel instructed her.

Katie looked towards her wedding picture and bit her lower lip reluctant to say anything as Joel continued to pound his meat with his hand. In one move he slapped her playfully on the cheek with his dick, “I said tell me you want it.”

She looked over at the picture once more. It felt as though she was being watched by her husband but reluctantly looked at Joel and quietly muttered, “I want it.”

Playfully Joel pulled his dick away from her, “What do you want Mrs. Jackson?” She didn’t answer. He slapped her on the other cheek with his throbbing member. “Tell me Mrs. Jackson.”

Katie was taken aback by the slapping of his dick on her face. “You’re cock,” she whispered.

He slowly stroked his member above the hot wife as he looked down at her, “What do you want from my cock, Mrs. Jackson?”

Katie looked at his eyes and then back at his cock. “Your cum,” she whispered.

Joel was slowly picked up the pace of his masturbation. He released his cock from his grasp, “Get it wetter.” Katie leaned in and wrapped her lips around his head as he thrusted forward. Joel reached down and held the back of her head and he tried to push his cock down her throat.

Katie’s eyes widened as he pulled it out as she breathed heavily trying to catch her breath, gagging from Joel’s hard penis being shoved into her throat. Joel reached down and slowly stroked his cock once again. He moved forward and started to rub his wet dick all over her face. He pulled back and held the base of his cock and maneuvered it inches from her lips.

“Where do you want my cum, Mrs. Jackson?” he mumbled as his breathing continued to increase.

Katie leaned closer to his cock and hissed, “On my face!”

“Ooohhhhh yeah you do.” Joel leaned forward as he stroked his rock hard dick so that the tip rested on Katie’s closed mouth. “On your pretty face. I’m going to cum all over your pretty freckled face. I wanted to jack off last night watching the video but wanted to save it all for you,” Joel hissed. “I can’t wait to see you covered in my fucking cum!”

He reached out and grabbed the back of Katie’s hair and pulled it together in one hand. He pulled her forward as her lips spread apart and started fucking her mouth. He pulled her hair so her head moved as fast as she could down around his cock. Katie gagged as he continued to assault her mouth with his cock. Her body tensed up with every thrust of his cock down her throat. She rose up from her knees as he pulled her closer.

Katie fell away from him as she leaned down and coughed. Joel laughed, “You can’t deep throat? I thought you were good at giving head from seeing you in that video!”

The hot wife looked up at him as her eyes watered. The young man noticed her concerned expression, “Let me help you! Sit up a bit higher on your knees.”

With a bit of hesitation the hot wife moved her body up when Joel grabbed her head with both hands. His cock bobbed in front of her with excitement. He directed her mouth towards his cock as he held her head in his hands.

The hot wife opened her mouth wide as Joel moved his cock past her wet lips. Slowly he fucked his cock in and out of her mouth slowly going deeper with every thrust until he reached the back of her throat. Joel felt it and grabbed her skull tightly with both of his hands. His fingers intertwined in her hair.

Katie’s body tensed up as she felt her wet mouth full of his cock. His hands holding her head tightly as he controlled her movements. She felt the head of his hard cock press against her throat as she felt her gag reflex.

He forced his cock deeper refusing to allow her to back off. The sexy wife felt as though she would throw up as her gag reflex was hyperactive. She tried to back off as she felt his mushroom head press deeper into her throat but he grabbed her head tighter. Eventually she felt it slide deeper and her gag reflex subsided.

Suddenly Katie’s body felt a warm rush over her body as the young man’s stuffed into her throat. She felt her wet lacy panties filling with her juices as he buried his cock into her mouth all the way. His heavy balls rested on her chin as his cock throbbed in her throat. His trimmed pubic hair nestled against her nose.

Joel shoved his cock deeper down her throat and held it there momentarily. He released her and Katie let his cock fall from her mouth as she coughed as she tried to catch her breath. Before she could take another deep breath he grabbed the back of her head and slid his dick back into her throat. He thrusted forward but Katie gagged again. He held his dick in her mouth as Katie placed her hands on his thighs to steady herself, “You need to relax your throat bitch.”

He pulled out of her mouth as she again coughed and tried to regain her breath. She was memorized by the way she took his cock into her throat.

Joel once again crammed it into her mouth, “Fucking deep throat my cock ... come on ... do it.” Katie thrusted her head forward as she opened her throat and slid his cock in without him forcing her into it. She felt his huge head press past her gag reflex and fill her tight throat.

The young man saw a bulge in her throat as she had it completely shoved in her mouth. Katie deep throated the cock as quickly as she could. Her head drew back to the point the tip of his penis is at the opening to her mouth and in one motion rammed it down her throat. She loved it more so than Joel probably did. The young man had taught her to relax her throat muscles and she was in pure heaven.

"Oh yeah..." His breathing increased. "Oh fuck yeah..."

Katie's perfect nipples were rock hard and were pointing out under her blouse. She fought the temptation to press her hand against her now swollen clit.

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

He grabbed a hold of the wife's hair as he forced it down her throat once again. He held it at the base as Katie pulled it out of her mouth as lines of saliva attached between her lips and his cock. She wiped it away and it fell onto her chin and down to her blouse.

"Such a good deep throating slut," he hissed at the rich business executive on her knees. Joel released her hair as Katie continued to force him down her throat. He then pulled back so the head of his cock was resting on her lips and then forcefully forced his cock back down her throat.

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

Katie pulled the dick out of her mouth. Her face felt flushed but not with embarrassment. Without hesitation she mumbled, "On my face! Cum on my face!"

Joel looked down at her, "Ooooohhh yeah ... stroke it!" Katie followed his instruction and began to quickly stroke his dick " ... stroke it off on your face." Her pace quickened as he looked down at her, "Beg me for it. Beg for it. Like you did in your video!"

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

"Oh fuck yeah ... keep stroking it! Fuck yeah you rich whore ... Ohhhh fuck yeah... ," he yelped.

She felt the blood in his hard cock surge with every stroke. The hot wife knelt down and titled her head up underneath his hard dick. She closed her eyes and mouth as she continued to stroke his dick as the first shot erupted from the tip of his prick and completely covered her face. Most of the sticky globs of semen covered her closed eyes. It came out with such force that a 'splat' could be heard causing the hot wife's head to flinch backward. Katie kept her lips tightly shut and continued to stroke his dick.

The second shot erupted and ended up in her hair. Another volley of cum splashed on her chin and trickled down her neck and onto her blouse and onto her skirt. A few drops of Joel's sperm landed on her nylons. Katie's pace began to subside as Joel's dick continued to shoot its hot sperm all over her.

Joel took his own cock in his hand and continued to stroke it squeezing more cum onto the married woman's face, "Oh fuck yesssss!" He looked down at her as he released his cock and admired what he did, "Damn! I did a hell of a load!" he breathlessly stated.

Her freckled face was completely covered with Joel's seed. His cum rested obscenely on her perfect painted closed lips. She pulled her blouse up at the corner and wiped the cum out of one of her eyes.

Joel sat down on the edge of the couch as he attempted to catch his breath, "Thank you, Mrs. Jackson. Thank you!" he gloated. He glanced over at Katie while she remained on her knees, "You were better than I ever imagined!"

Katie glanced over at him with her lips still tightly pressed together. She reached up and wiped his cum from his lips with her fingers. She felt the warm hot sticky semen between her fingers, "You need to go," Katie quickly mumbled as his cum ran down her face onto her blouse.

"I suppose I should. You sure can suck a good cock! Your husband's a pretty lucky dude to have a fucking wife like you!" He stood up and walked over and grabbed her iPhone from the kitchen counter and quickly dialed a number. He tossed it to the floor as Katie watched it bounce on the floor in front of her.

He pointed down towards it, "It's ringing." He stood naked in front of her as his cock dangled between his legs, "His name is Doug."

Katie's hands shook as she held the phone to ear. Joel waited patiently as Katie looked up at him with his cum dripping down her face.

The sexy wife's eyes teared up as she stared at Joel, "Hi. Is this Doug? This is Katherine Jackson. I had called about my laptop earlier in the week." The sexy wife listened, "I just want to say that everything worked out fine and I wanted to remove any complaint that I had." She swallowed hard, "Yes he was very helpful and took care of everything."

"Say I was very professional," Joel whispered down at the hard bodied wife, "And I should be a manager."

"And he was very professional." Katie swallowed a mixture of semen and saliva as she clearly spoke into the phone, "and he should be considered for a manager position

if it's available." She stared at the floor, "Uh-huh. Good bye." She pulled her phone away from her ear and saw his cum had smeared across the screen. She stared up at Joel, "Are we done?"

"Oh yeah," he panted, "Are you done? I mean I could go agai..."

Katie gritted her teeth that he had the audacity to ask her that and interrupted him, "Get the fuck out of here!"

Joel reached down and grabbed his clothes. He pulled his underwear and pants back on all the while staring at the wife who remained on her knees.

"I don't want to see you again. We had a deal," the hot wife stuttered as she tasted his creamy manhood that remained around her lips.

"Of course," as he pulled his pants up as he buttoned them, "But if you ever need your computer fixed; you know where to go," laughed Joel as he tied his shoes. He reached over and grabbed the file and tossed it at the kneeling wife. It landed at her knees as pages of screen shots of her cum covered face spread out on the floor along with a couple of flash drives.

She slowly stood up and followed Joel to the door. She heard her iPhone ringing from the living room. His cum trickled down her face and onto her blouse. He smiled at her as he admired the amount of cum he had placed on the married woman's face and smiled mockingly at her. As he walked out, Katie slammed the door and quickly turned and rested her back against the door. Her breaths were quick as she closed her eyes. Her body trembled and her stomach fluttered.

She slowly raised one hand and began to slowly curl her finger and scoop his cum into her mouth. It tasted so different that her husband but so good. A perfect salty sweet taste erupted on her taste buds. One hand immediately grabbed her small breasts and mauled them over her cum stained blouse. She hiked her skirt up and sank down along the door until she was squatting as her hand frantically forced itself into her nylons. She immediately felt her wet pad of her nylons as her finger entered her sopping wet cunt as she began to finger herself while feeding Joel's cum into her wanton mouth. The hot wife's wet pussy echoed in the entryway as she worked her finger in and out frantically as her moaning increased. "Ohhhhh fuck! Ohhhhhhh fuck!" escaped her cum stained lips as she continued to lick her lips and clean Joel's cummy goodness from them. The hot wife continued to fuck herself with her hand while the thoughts of what she had just done to the young man. Her orgasm ripped through her body as it shook uncontrollable. Katie's body spun on the floor as her hand remained on her clit pinching and pushing on her twat, "Ooooooooohhhhhh! Fuckkkkkk! OoooooooohhhhhH!" Her body twisted and wiggled on the floor in a cummy hot mess.

As she recovered from her orgasm the home phone rang as the answer machine soon picked up, “Katie!” the hot wife recognized the voice as her secretary, “The board is growing impatient. I tried your cell! Are you home?”

She laid motionless on the floor as Joel’s cum still lingered on her tongue. She thought she could still feel his cock deep in her throat. She licked her lips over and over.

But then the world came crashing back down on her. “Oh my God!” as though she realized her body had no sense of morals. She suddenly had a sense guilt that she had just sucked another man’s cock and allowed him to cum on her face. She hated herself that she enjoyed every second of it. Katie stood up as she raced into the living room and grabbed her iPhone and then upstairs to shower again leaving her high heels on the cum stained tiled floor. As she turned into the bathroom she saw her reflection in the mirror. Joel’s cum was in her hair, neck, blouse, skirt and nylons. The hot wife stood motionless and stared into the mirror as his cum streaked across her freckled face. Her iPhone rang again as she glanced down at her stomach fluttered as Fred was calling, “Hello?” she stuttered into the phone.

“Hi! I saw you called is everything okay?” Fred’s voice came over the phone.

Katie stared at her reflection, “Yes. I’m fine,” she huffed. Her mind raced what to tell her husband, “I ... I just wanted to see if everything was going okay in Chicago.”

“Great! Don’t you have your interview this morning?” he questioned.

“Yes I’m just leaving for it now,” Katie’s lips trembled as she stared at her cum covered face.

“Good Luck. I love you!” Fred happily quipped.

“I love you to Fred.” Katie dropped her phone to the floor as she hung up as tears welled up in her eyes as the feelings inside her overflowed.

Chapter 11: Katie's Online Antics

Posted: 08/07/2016, 00:30:29

Mrs. Jackson sat in her office and swiveled on her chair as she stared blankly at the computer screen. Regret filled her mind as she thought about what she had done with the Best Buy Geek Squad employee. But at the same time she felt an unexpected excitement fill her body. She licked her lips slightly as she thought she still tasted his cock and cum across her mouth. She couldn’t get his voice out of her head as he told her he couldn’t stop watching her video of her giving Fred a blowjob in their closet.

The thoughts of sex consumed her. She felt her heated crotch become moist with every thought of his cock forcing its way into her mouth. She felt her saliva build up as she

swallowed. The sexy wife closed her eyes momentarily and imagined it was his spunk that trickled down her throat.

She opened her eyes and blinked. The computer in front of her reminded her she need to focus on work as she tried to reply to a few emails reference the current mortgage problems that plagued the Kansas City area. But the sexy wife was in a daze. She found herself unable to concentrate as the thoughts of unbridled lust consumed her. Her breasts felt full and they tingled seductively behind her thin lacy bra.

But her horny mind refused to stop thinking about it. It was only been a few days ago that she gave the Best Buy employee a blowjob so her circle of family and friends wouldn't discover her secret video and her infatuation of allowing her husband to cum on her pretty freckled face. She glanced out the window that looked out over the downtown of the city and couldn't fathom what would happen if her husband found out what she had done. She also couldn't stop imagining Joel stroking his prick as he stared at her video or the screenshots he captured.

By mid-morning the sexy executive's mind was overflowing with desires as she navigated to the website Storiesonline on her work computer. She glanced towards her open door and was unnerved to be on the pornographic website at her office. She had disciplined her employees in the past for using their work computers for personal use but she couldn't stop herself at this point.

Fred had registered a profile on the website that used a picture of her as their avatar telling her it would be fun to see how everyone responded. She had never realized how sexy and wanted it would make her feel to read so many compliments from strangers. But it wasn't just the compliments; it was the detailed messages of what they wanted to do sexually to her that caused her heart to jump. She couldn't believe that such messages made her feel excited and desired.

As she sat in her office she tried to read a quick story on the website but Mrs. Jackson's face flushed with embarrassing as she read the messages that other users were sending her. They told her they were stroking their cocks as they asked if it was really her in the picture. Katie felt her body tingling with excitement as the folds of her pussy became wetter with each message. It was so intoxicating and exciting to think that somebody was touching themselves while looking at her picture. There was a time in her life that the thought of someone jacking off while looking at her would have appalled her but now it excited her beyond belief.

She tried to navigate through the stories with the intention of finding a hot story and emailing it to her husband at his conference in Chicago. Katie quietly clicked away on her computer and if anyone glanced into her office they would be none the wiser. She felt so naughty and the thought of reading some sexy hot story at work made her even

hotter. As usual; a request to chat opened and she closed it as she continued to surf the library. And then another request popped up. And then another.

As she closed one another would pop up on the side of her screen. A member named Quelcultas requested to open a chat. Katie paused for a moment as she remembered chatting with him while Fred watched. He said he was in his 50's and divorced. The sexy wife remembered Fred encouraging her to chat with him and in return he would masturbate. It turned her on but yet confused her that he enjoyed watching her do that with a stranger. Katie vaguely remembered something in Cosmopolitan about a fetish that some husbands have of their wives to be desired and she figured it must have been that. She went to close the request but stopped as she moved to accept the request to chat.

The hot wife stared at the blank screen until a "Hello?" popped up, "Long time no see!"

Katie bit her bottom lip as her eyes darted out into the office. Her fingernails clicked on the keyboard, "Yes I've been busy."

"Do you remember me?" He asked.

"Of course!" She smirked and thought to herself that you always remember your first, "Your Toby from the UK. Right?"

"You do remember me! I'm flattered," popped up, "Are you finding any hot stories?"

"No." She glanced out as an employee walked past her door, "Nothing yet."

Toby quickly responded, "Yes nothing good has been posted lately! At least I have a friendly face to talk to :)" It set her mind at ease that perhaps there was other adults on the site that enjoyed reading the stories. He asked about work and her family. It seemed to be more of a friendly conversation like she would have with a friend. An hour went by as she talked about her work. He seemed very intrigued about her position as a manager as he spoke as though he had a similar situation but then the tone of the conversation quickly changed to what she was wearing today. Katie, not thinking anything of it, looked down at herself and responded back with, "The usual - a black pencil skirt and a light tan blouse."

As Katie stared at the screen as the next question was about her panties. The hot wife gasped as her hands shook, "Why? She replied.

"I like to know what a beautiful woman likes to wear!" He continued, "Flats or heels?"

"Heels," as she slipped them off underneath her desk. Her body felt like small pin pricks running across it.

“Panties and a bra?” immediately appeared on the screen, “I really want to know!”

She thought about closing the chat box at that point. The hot wife looked back out into the office. She was horny but this felt so wrong what she was doing. Her body, acting as though it was on automatic pilot quickly responded, “Black nylons and a tan lacy bra.” Upon hitting the return button butterflies jumped in her stomach. It felt wrong and so naughty talking to a stranger like this without her husband around.

“Nylons?” Quelcultas typed.

The nervous wife looked out into the office, “Yes the type with panties built in.” Mrs. Jackson felt her body tingling from head to toe. She felt the unmistakable moisture that formed between her legs. Chatting with a stranger without Fred around was more exciting than she anticipated.

The next question took her back a bit, “Have you ever masturbated at work?” The hot wife laughed out loud and looked out into the office but nobody seemed to notice. Katie swallowed hard. She hadn’t but then again she had never given a blowjob until earlier in the year. She glanced out into the cubicles as all the other employees were busy working. She returned to the chat box, “No! Have you?”

“I am right now,” appeared on the screen, “I haven’t stopped looking at your picture since the last time we chatted! You are so beautiful!”

Butterflies again filled her stomach. She was nervous at the thought of somebody doing that while looking at her. Katie’s mind told her to close the chat box and go back to work. A married woman shouldn’t be talking like this to another man but still the thought of somebody doing that to her picture compelled her to continue, “Do you like what you see?”

“Ohhh yeah!” appeared in front of her followed by, “Do you have any others to share?”

Mrs. Jackson looked out of her office again and typed, “No!! I’m working!”

“They don’t have to be naked!” quickly appeared on her screen. Katie fidgeted in her chair as she went onto her Facebook account and selected a selfie she had taken while in her SUV and quickly sent it off.

“Oh my God!” was the immediately response. “You are so incredible! If I may ask; when was the last time you had sex? I haven’t had any in a few months! I wouldn’t last 5 seconds with you!” Toby had quickly typed.

Katie again thought for a moment. Her conscious again told her to close the chat window but her libido was rapid firing against her good nature, “A week ago.”

“Just regular sex?” he asked.

“Yes,” she quickly responded, “and oral.” She regretfully recalled Joel making her suck his prick but that didn’t count she told herself.

“Did you orgasm?” Toby questioned her.

She swallowed hard, “Yes twice.”

“Where did he cum? Inside of you?” He continued, “Did his cum leak out of you?”

She hesitated again. “I shouldn’t be doing this,” she quietly whispered to herself but instead her fingers darted across the keyboard, “On my face.”

“Oh. My. God.” He had typed, “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” she replied. Her fingers continued across the keyboard typing quickly, “Have you ever done that?”

“No! I want to so bad! Anal? Has he ever fucked you in the ass???” Toby asked.

She began to feel more comfortable talking with her anonymous friend and her reservations faded away, “No I’ve never done that!” Her body felt as though it was on fire, “Have you ever tried it?”

“Anal? No. My ex wouldn’t let me do anything! Does it excite you to talk about your sex life with me?” he inquired.

She paused. What would her husband say? She closed her eyes and felt torn apart. Half of her wanted to stop but the other half was curious where the conversation would go, “Yes,” she typed.

“Squeeze your thighs together,” was the response in the chat box, “Does it feel good?”

The hot wife navigated the cursor to close the chat box but paused. She was so horny and it felt so naughty talking to a complete stranger but yet her conscious reminded that she was a happily married woman.

Katie looked around and felt her groin as it buzzed with excitement. Her employees were moving around outside of her office and would glance over at her door and smile. She forced a smile as she quickly grabbed her phone from the desk and talked into it as she got up and closed her office door and pulled the shade down. She was an executive and it wasn’t unusual for her to close the door while on the phone. She returned to her desk and stared at the chat. The hot wife felt how weak her knees had become when she stood up. She didn’t understand her strong desire to continue chatting with the stranger.

“You still there?” Quelcultas had typed.

"Yes," her fingers typed in the keyboard, "I wanted to close my office door."

"Good! Squeeze your thighs together!" he instructed.

The sexy wife's body shook at the thought of doing something so obscene in her office at work. She did as she was told and felt the pressure between her thighs and her juices that leaked into the pad in her nylons.

"I'm stroking my cock while looking at you Katie! Does that turn you on?" he confessed.

Mrs. Jackson stared at the picture of Toby. He looked to an older man, slightly heavy, sitting on a park bench. She imagined him with his cock out of his pants and masturbating while staring at her photo, "Yes."

"Are you squeezing your thighs together? Does it feel good?"

The hot wife felt the pressure on her crotch and again typed "Yes."

"Are you wet?" Katie didn't want to respond and stared at the screen. She felt paralyzed. After a few seconds another message, "Are you wet Katie?"

She knew she was but was almost embarrassed to admit it. For all she knew she was talking to a teenager or maybe even another woman. She could close the chat box at any time she rationalized as her fingers typed, "Yes."

"Good! Feel your breasts. Are your nipples hard?" The hot wife raised her hand up to her tan blouse and felt her firm small breasts. Her nipples were hard and extended out in her blouse. She slowly moved her hand around her chest as she prodded and squeezed her small mounds of flesh.

"Are your nipples hard Katie? Are you doing as I asked?" Toby had written in the chat box.

"Yes," she replied as she continued to rub them.

"Good! Now lift your skirt and touch yourself," quickly appeared in the box. The hot wife breathed heavily. She was turned on beyond imagination she lifted herself up from her chair slightly and slid her skirt up past her tight small buttocks. Her nylon covered ass sat back down on the chair when another message popped up in the chat box, "Only OVER your nylons!"

Mrs. Jackson's head buzzed and her horny body couldn't help but do as she was told as her finger danced outside of her sheer nylons over her swollen clit. With one hand she typed "Ok."

"Does it feel good Katie?" Her finger made little circles around her fuck hole over her undergarment.

She was so horny and the thought of a stranger telling her what to do made it even hotter. Her breaths became deeper and typed, "Yes."

For a few minutes Quelcultas continually instructed her to rub her pussy over her sheer nylons, "Now pull them down to your thighs but do NOT touch yourself yet!" The executive stared at her office door. She heard her employees running around and talking. She looked at the door again to make sure it was locked. The blinds were closed shut and lifted herself from her chair and slowly pulled down her nylons to just above her thigh. She sat back down ass naked into her leather chair. The leather felt hot against her skin. "Did you do it?" Toby had typed.

"Yes," the hot wife wrote as her fingers shook, "Are you still stroking your cock?" The wife blushed at the words she wrote. She never would have written something so provocative in her life.

"Hell yes! I'm so hard! My cock is aching! Do you want me to describe it to you?" appeared with a ping.

The hot wife immediately typed, "Yes!" She didn't even hesitate. Her mind was clouded as her pussy ached as she felt her juices between her legs.

"Slowly touch yourself Katie! Rub your clit while I tell you about my cock!" Toby wrote back.

The hot wife immediately placed her hand between her legs and above her thigh level nylons. Her finger rubbed her clitoris and between her swollen lips.

She felt her juices building as her finger rubbed around her fuck slit. "My cock is so long and thick," Toby typed. "The head is huge! It flairs out from the shaft. I bet you would have a hard time getting your sexy mouth around me!"

The hot wife gasped as her finger flicked faster and faster at the thought of his cock buried in her mouth past her lips. Her mouth salivated at the thought tasting another man besides her husband.

"I bet it would hurt as I slid it inside of you," the stranger had typed. "Are you touching your pussy Katie?"

"Yes" she quickly typed as she reached up with one hand.

"Good! I bet you would love to place your mouth on my cock wouldn't you?"

Katie rubbed her fuck slit faster with her finger while she typed, "Yes!" She was so horny right now she would have done anything that he asked; just like her young blackmailer Joel.

She raised one hand while slowly circling her clitoris with her finger, “Would you force your cock into my mouth?”

“Yes! Slowly put your finger into your pussy while thinking of me fucking your mouth Katie!” he replied. Without a second thought Katie dipped her finger into her fuck hole feeling the heat and wetness of her body. She quickly moved her finger in and out of her as her other hand dipped down and massaged her clit. The feelings inside her were unlike anything she had ever felt. She felt so naughty of touching herself for a stranger while at work. “Push your finger deeper into you!” Toby typed.

With one finger deep inside of her she lifted one leg onto the edge of her desk to give her better access to her cunt; she quickly typed with one hand, “Tell me more,” as her other hand returned to her wet mound. “I want you to cum Katie with your hand while thinking of me!” appeared in front of her, “Faster! Faster! Deeper!” The hot wife’s breathing became asthmatic as she fought to keep her mouth closed and not moan out loud. “I wish I was there to fuck you! I’d drive my cock in and out of your soaking wet pussy! Rubbing and having my way with your body!”

Katie’s eyes widened at Toby’s comments as she licked her lips. She slipped another finger into her pussy wishing it was a cock inside of her. She slid her fingers quickly in and out of her sopping wet fuck slit at the thought of a stranger fucking and mauling her married body.

“Okay now stop touching yourself!” Toby abruptly typed, “You need to make me cum first!”

She was so close to cumming that her eyes blinked at the screen. She pulled her leg off the edge of her desk. She felt dizzy, “Do you really want me to stop?”

“Yes!” Toby typed, “My cock is so hard! Help me get off!” Katie paused and thought about continuing to finger herself and ignore his request. But butterflies filled her stomach when she saw his message, “Please help me get off!”

The married woman stared at the screen. She could easily get herself off and close the chat screen but something in her lust filled mind prevented her from doing it, “I’ve never done this before,” she typed, “What do I do?”

“LOL! You’ve never had sex??” Quelcultas had responded.

“No! Cybersex!” Katie typed as she tried to catch her breath. Her body swiveled in the chair as her nylons were still pulled down to her thighs. Her bare ass felt hot on the black leather of the chair.

“Tell me what you want to do to me! Help me cum Katie!” he had typed.

“I want you to stroke it while thinking of me!” The hot wife felt her pussy spasm at the thought when she suddenly typed, “Do you getting head?”

“Yes! I haven’t had one in years,” Toby wrote without hesitation, “Do you suck a good cock?”

Katie’s mouth watered, “If I was there I would suck your cock Toby! I love giving head! I want to lick your prick until you can’t take it!”

“Keep going...” he replied. The married woman’s breathing again increased, “I want to slurp your cock head and taste your precum. I want to lick the shaft as I stare into your eyes. I really want to Toby! If you were here I would suck you until you came!”

“Oh yessss,” was his response. “Keep going sweetie!”

“I love sucking cock Toby. I love the feeling of it in my mouth as you rammed it past my lips,” the hot wife typed as her body shook at the thought of the stranger stroking his cock while she typed. Her mouth watered when she quickly wrote, “Do you cum a lot?”

“Yes baby!” he replied.

She salivated as she typed, “I want to be in the room with you as I kneel in front of you and pull your cock out!” The hot wife typed faster, “I want you to cum on my face Toby! I want to feel your cum on me! Would you cum on my face if you were here?”

“Oh hell yeah ... going to cum...” he replied quickly.

“Do it Toby! Cum on my face! I want to feel it spurt all over my face!” Katie bit her bottom lip as it shook at the naughty thoughts that entered her mind. Thoughts filled her mind of getting a hot facial right now especially while she was at work. She desperately wanted to feel it drip down her lips, “Look at my picture and imagine you cumming on me!”

“Yes! Cumming now!” Toby replied.

The hot wife stared at the screen and blinked her eyes. Did he really cum? Did he really just jack off at the words that she typed?

After a few seconds Toby’s words appeared on the screen, “You are so sexy! Thank you! You are my married slut now aren’t you Katie?” he quickly added. The sexy wife was shocked at what he wrote. It made her feel dirty, slutty, and horrible but yet it turned her on. She didn’t respond as she stared at what the unknown stranger had written. “Now it’s your turn to cum Katie!” Toby typed, “Are your nylons still down?”

Her eyes watered as she looked down at the naked thighs and she went to reply when a knock at the door caused her to jump. She heard the door handle move as somebody

tried to open her door, “Just a minute!” Katie quickly spoke. She closed out the window on her computer and stood up. She grabbed her nylons and pulled them up and moved her skirt down. She glanced down at her blouse through watery eyes and adjusted it.

Her forehead perspired and her lips trembled as she walked briskly around her desk as she opened the door. Her assistant stood outside with a file in her hand. She handed it to the sex starved wife, “Just a reminder you have a 10:00 appointment.”

Katie cleared her voice as she took the file with trembling hands, “Thank you.” She turned and sat it down on her desk. She glanced at her computer and thought about returning to the website but shook her head to clear it.

She looked down at her leather executive chair when she spied the wetness of where she had sat and grabbed a tissue and quickly wiped it clean. Guilt overcame her. What would Fred say? “What is wrong with me?” Katie quietly mumbled. Her mind quickly tried to justify her online tryst as it was what her husband wanted her to do. He even encouraged her the first time.

As she stared blankly at the desktop she couldn’t help but wonder if he really jacked off. She tried to compose herself but thought of him cumming all over himself was more than the sexy woman could take. She envisioned his cum dripping over his closed fist as he stroked himself off. She slowly stood up as the wetness in her nylons reminded her body how close she was to orgasming. Her legs shook as she briskly walked out of her office towards the restroom.

It was for employees only and was a single stall room with a white linoleum floor off the back hallway. She quickly went in and turned and locked the door. Her back rested against it as she breathed deeply. She walked to the sink and ran the water as she rinsed her hands. She dabbed her flushed face as she looked at herself in the mirror and saw the lust in her eyes. The full length mirror behind her displayed her perfect ass in her skin tight black pencil skirt behind her.

Her breasts were firm and hard. The sexy wife’s hands followed her body down to her long legs. Her light brown hair fell softly around her pouting sensuous freckled face.

She was so turned on that she couldn’t possibly concentrate on her meeting. Her body felt hot to the touch as she stared at herself in the mirror when she slowly raised her hand and rubbed her firm apple sized breasts over her blouse.

Toby’s comment stuck in her head about how sexy he felt she was. Her nipples ached behind her clothing and stuck out slightly in a thimble sized point on her blouse. She unbuttoned the top few buttons of her blouse exposing her chest to the air. She then

undid a few more until your blouse gaped open exposing her lacy bra. She reached up and cupped her breast as she basked in the electricity her body was producing.

The sexy wife couldn't stop herself as she continued to maul her tits over her clothes. She rubbed harder and felt her hard nipples poking out of the thin fabric. She grabbed one and pinched it harshly as she winced.

She watched herself, fascinated, as her hand trailed down over her firm stomach until it rubbed her crotch over her skirt, "Oooohhhhhhh!" a soft moan erupted from her pursed lips.

Her eyes shut as she used both hands to raise her skirt above her ass. She rubbed each of her thighs over her nylons. Tingles went through her body, running up and down her spine and darting about the area between her legs.

Then, still moving with tantalizing slowness, her hands worked their way up, sliding around the hem line of her nylons until they wormed inside and down onto of her thighs, then turning upward until they were poised at the entrance to her moist, dewy cunt.

Katie felt the wetly parted opening just a few inches from her fingers. She thought about the sticky honey that she could feel flowing within her. She began to tremble at her desire to touch herself conflicted that she was at work and the thoughts of Toby's words racing in her mind.

But the sexy wife didn't stop as she felt the electric thrill through her entire body as her right forefinger touched the simmering entrance to her steamy pussy. Still hesitating, though, she paused, allowing her finger to explore the silky texture of her throbbing clitoris. She glanced at the bathroom door as she reassured herself it was locked.

After a few moments she could no longer stand it. Without any more hesitation, she plunged her finger deep into the yielding warmth of her cunt, driving it wildly as far in as she could reach, feeling with a rush of excitement the sensation of the probing, prodding member as it sought to explore the hungry chamber.

In and out she drove her finger, stabbing her cunt with growing excitement, grinding and gyrating her hips to give maximum penetration, letting the probe dart here and there within the sticky recesses of her honeypot. She opened her eyes and watched her body bent over the sink as she finger fucked herself.

"Mmmmm..." she moaned, her tongue unconsciously licking her lips until they glistened.

Harder and harder she massaged her straining cunt, and without realizing what was happening her other hand made its way up until it was firmly cupped on her left breast. She slipped it past the buttons until it grabbed her thin material and flipped it out the way.

The fleshy orb seemed to jump in her grasp, so sensitive had it become, and Katie found herself straining with both her cunt and her tits to get as much from her hands as she could.

"Ohhhhhhhhh fuck," escaped her lips without her even noticing it. Harder and harder her finger plunged into her sticky cunt.

Her clit swelled, the ripe, pulsing button growing larger and larger with each stroke. Instinctively Katie began to focus her attention there, tracing light circles around the sensitive organ then flicking back and forth across it with growing relish.

Deep within her cunt Katie felt it growing. Like a white-hot coal, the growing knot within her started to build.

Suddenly Katie sunk onto the dirty linoleum bathroom floor. She spread her legs widely at the same time pulled her nylons down to thigh level as she stretched them widely as she spread her legs. One heel fell off her nylon covered foot while the other clicked loudly as she thrashed about on the floor. Her bare ass grinding on the floor. Nylons pulled half way down her thighs with her skirt hiked above her waist. She glanced down at the long mirror on the wall as she saw her hand buried in her pussy and the other groping her breast which popped out of her stretched out blouse.

Faster and faster she plunged her finger into her pulsing, writhing pussy, pulling the fire within her closer and closer to the surface.

The faint sound of her fellow employees walking past the door echoed in the small bathroom but the sexy executive in heat was oblivious to everything now except the pulsing, churning presence within her cunt. Her hand was a blur until finally, in a wrenching, building spasm; she felt the bubbling heat inside her begin to boil over.

Katie's breathing increased as she moaned and whispered, "Yes on my face! Cum on my face Toby!" She felt like hyperventilating as she pictured her online lover standing over her body as he stroked his prick. The sexy wife focused on touching herself as she recalled what she had written to him. It only took her a moment before her body lost control. Her legs twitched her hand doubled its efforts fingering her wet sex hole while the other still mauled her tender tit flesh.

"Ohhhh! Ohhhhh! Ahhhhhhh!" Katie sighed softly, as her thoughts went to Toby's prick. In her clouded mind it was larger than anything she had seen.

Her cunt was throbbed and squeezed out streams of hot juice into her palm. The slippery secretions dripped between her fingers and splattered on the floor like rain, but she didn't care.

Whimpering with dismay, her other hand lifted one of her perfect mounds of flesh as she dipped her chin and tried to shove it to her lips. The nipple poked out stiffly, and Katie sucked it into her hot mouth and bit the tip.

She was squirmed her tight perfect ass as her stiffened fingers pumped her juicy fuck-hole. Her clit was swollen and throbbing like a beating heart, and her thumb began flicking it as her fingers wriggled deep inside.

Then her entire crotch seemed to melt to pure butter as a string of explosions racked her hungry, quivering pussy and sent waves of hot cum spilling out over her hand and onto the floor beneath her. Katie's body shook and convulsed. Small audible moans escaped her tightly pressed lips as her leg shook in orgasmic delight. She pressed her lips together and closed her eyes as her orgasm took control of her body. Her hands frantically worked her swollen pussy as her body shook. Her breathing was so heavy if any employees pressed their ear to the door that could hear the hot wife cumming. She fought in vain to keep herself from moaning loudly.

She opened her eyes as it seemed the earth came crashing back around her. She was at work and had lost control of her body and emotions. She slowly rose to her feet as she pulled her nylons over his swollen wet fuck hole.

Katie's hands shook as she stood up and adjusted her nylons and pulled her skirt down. Her eyes watered and her body tingled all over. She moved her bra back over her breast and buttoned up her blouse.

"I can't believe I did that," she said softly while staring her reflection the mirror. Her body still trembled. She felt regret and helplessness. She felt as though she betrayed Fred. "Damn it! What is wrong with me?" She muttered as she frantically tried to straighten her clothes.

The back of her skirt stained from the floor, "Fuck!" as she looked back over her shoulder. "Damn it!" She was upset with herself as her tears formed in her eyes that she allowed herself to lose control of her body. She composed herself the best she could and opened the door and walked back out to her office. The sexy married executive walked into her office and grabbed the file and confidently walked out into the lobby as she greeted a young couple about a home loan.

Chapter 12: Katie visits Chicago

Posted: 13/07/2016, 23:47:31

Katherine Jackson arrived just before the presentation was to begin. Fred had called her during the week and excitedly explained how he was being recognized for his investment strategies and was going to be a guest speaker at the conference that he was attending in Chicago. Mrs. Jackson was thrilled by her husband's accomplishments. She knew this could help him in his career and when he asked for her to fly out and support him; she couldn't say no plus it meant a night together away from the kids, which isn't something they had been able to do. Luckily her parents agreed to watch the children on short notice and quickly booked a flight to Chicago on the day of the conference but with her busy work schedule she would need to return the next day and allow Fred to finish his trip. The seminar was attended by many of the world's top economic investment strategist and she knew this was a huge opportunity for her husband.

She arrived just as the afternoon session began as the sexy wife took her seat in the audience and beamed as they asked her husband to come forward. He was so handsome and sexy as he wore his black suit. He exhumed confidence as he spoke to the crowd that filled the auditorium. She was filled with pride of how successful he was in the company but at the same time her stomach dropped as she thought about what she had done while he was gone.

It was the first time she had seen him since she had given the Best Buy employee a blowjob and allowed him to spray his sticky cum all over her freckled face. She even begged him to do it and then, if that wasn't enough, she had cybersex with an online stranger that resulted in her finger fucking herself on a dirty bathroom floor while at work. She felt her forehead perspire at the thoughts that filled her mind. What if her husband found out about what she had done? She could never let him know as she vowed to make it up to him.

As he finished the crowd erupted into applause as she walked up to the front where she met her husband. He smiled as he hugged his tight bodied wife, "I'm so glad you made it!"

She kissed his cheek, "You did wonderful!"

As the attendee's came up and congratulated him; he introduced his wife to some of those in attendance as they mingled amongst the crowd until the host announced they would adjourn until the cocktail party in the evening.

"Party?" Katie glanced over at Fred, "You didn't mention a party! I didn't bring anything to wear to that!"

"I'm sorry!" As he grabbed her hand, "I was just in a rush." He grinned at his wife, "But we are on the Magnificent Mile! I have some things I need to take care of this afternoon. Why don't you go buy something?" He hushed his voice, "I have a feeling

there's going to be a huge bonus for me after this!" He winked at his sexy wife, "So don't worry about the price!"

Katie grinned. She loved shopping and knew they would have all evening together. "Okay!" she excitedly announced, "But don't get upset when you see what I pick out!"

Fred nodded as he handed her a room key as he was quickly lead away to a group of investors.

Mrs. Jackson beamed with pride as she watched her husband mingle with the group. She spun in her high heels and walked out of the conference center and strolled down the sidewalks. The sexy wife spent the afternoon shopping until she found the perfect outfit but of course she needed new shoes, which only costed a small fortune. The sexy wife liked nice things and took her husband's advice and wasn't concerned about the price. She finally made her way back to the hotel. Fred stood naked in the bathroom as he had just stepped out of the shower, "There you are! I was just getting ready to call you!"

"I guess Chicago has a lot of shopping to offer me!" as she stared at her naked husband. Even flaccid she loved his cock. It hung down mixed with his black pubic hairs. His balls hung low and knew were loaded with his delicious spunk. She threw all her bags onto the bed as she kicked off her high heels as she walked over to the floor to ceiling window and stared out over the city. "Wow! They gave you a nice room! They are going to spoil you!"

Fred was in awe of his beautiful sexy wife, "I think you spoil me!" He wrapped a towel around himself as he walked out towards her. She wore a black blazer with a white button down blouse. A thigh level skirt displayed his wife's legs perfectly. He couldn't believe how lucky he was. He stood behind her as he kissed her neck softly, "Did you just want to stay here? We can skip the cocktail party!"

Katie basked in her husband's soft kisses, "I just spent a small fortune on an outfit! I am planning on going! You can stay up here," she giggled as she turned to face him, "I think we will have time later tonight! I could really use a drink right now!" She turned back out the window, "Chicago is so sexy! It has so much more life than Kansas City!"

Fred's cock stirred as he stood behind his wife's tight sexy body as his arms wrapped around her. They looked over the windy city.

She looked down at the Magnificent Mile with Lake Michigan in the distance. Her view was partially blocked on the other side of the street by another tall building that looked to be apartments. "Wow! Could you imagine the rent for one of those?" Their hotel room was on the fifth floor and Katie could clearly make out the people across

the street in the building. The happy couple stared at the rooms and pointed out how expensive they looked.

“I doubt they are apartments. Probably condominiums that cost more than our entire block in KC,” Fred softly spoke as his fingers rubbed against his wife’s firm stomach.

Katie looked back seductively at her husband as she reached back and cupped his groin. Her knees felt weak when she felt his throbbing hard cock behind his white towel. She thought momentarily about taking him up on his offer but whispered, “Let’s just go have one drink. We can then come back here and fuck!”

Fred’s breath was knocked out of him as he basked in the word his wife chose, “Fuck.” She never would have said that months ago but now she knew what she liked and what she wanted, “Oh yeah? Are we going to fuck tonight?” he grinned as he kissed his lovely wife passionately as he pressed his excited groin into her buttocks. He didn’t want to stop as he ground his pelvis into her small ass.

He oddly found it exciting to be fooling around with her in front of the window. His hands moved up her body while he felt his hard cock in the crack of her ass. He took a breast into his hand and squeezed as his other hand slowly lifted her skirt until it rested above her buttocks revealing her black thong.

“Fred!” Katie mumbled as she protested, “Somebody could see us!” Her heart raced as she felt him pressing against her. She felt his throbbing prick between her ass cheeks. Her mouth salivated to taste it.

He continued to maul his wife’s body in front of the window. In his demented mind he wished somebody would look over as he slowly unbuttoned his wife’s blouse as he dry humped her from behind, “Freddy!” Katie again protested.

He pulled her blouse open revealed her black lacy bra which he quickly pulled down exposing her bare breast to the window. He yanked up her skirt higher exposing her thin black thong for anyone to see if they looked over.

“I need to get ready,” Katie squealed as she surveyed the building across from theirs to see if anybody saw what her husband was doing. The sexy wife reached back and pulled his towel from his waist as she felt his cock press against her ass. She looked back over her shoulder as she saw it sticking away from his body obscenely. She looked back out the window and momentarily thought about fucking him for everyone to see.

She reached back to grasp it in her hand when suddenly Fred’s phone rang. He glanced over at it on the bed, “Shit I need to take this!”

The sexy wife turned around and saw as her husband answered his phone. His hard cock swung straight out away from his body. Her mouth watered and her knees weakened as she immediately thought about sucking his prick but the phone call sounded serious.

He sat down on the bed as he continued to talk as she walked over and rested her hands on his shoulders. She leaned over and whispered into his ear, "I'm going to get in the shower and get ready!" Her body tingled with excitement. She saw the pulsing cock between his legs. She fought her inner demons to drop down and suck his prick.

Fred nodded as he spoke into his phone. He turned and watched as his wife as walked into the bathroom, her skirt still bunched above her hips and her small thonged ass moving side to side with every step she took. He shook his head as he tried to listen to an investment partner on the phone.

Katie's hazel eyes shot back at her husband as he talked business with whoever was on the other end of his phone call. He was so good at what he does and he has made a good life for them. As much as she wanted to devour his cock and allow him to fill her mouth with his cum; she quickly disrobed and stepped into the shower.

The sexy wife and mother couldn't believe how fortunate she was with her loving husband. He had been so patient with her sexually and she wanted to fulfill any of his fantasies that he desired. She only wished she would have been more sexual with him earlier in their marriage and hadn't relented to the young Best Buy employee. As she stepped out of the bathroom; the television played the WGN news in the background while the happy couple got ready for the evening's festivities.

Fred was dressed in charcoal slacks and a light blue button down shirt. He looked over at the window as the sun was setting as the apartment lights from across the street illuminated the rooms. As he sat on the bed putting on his shoes he looked up to see Katie's beautiful naked body standing at the bathroom sink. She applied her makeup in the mirror and curling her long dark hair, moving her hips slowly as she sung a pop song to herself. Her body made Fred's cock swell again with excitement. He stared in lust at her naked body and then back over at the window. His heart fluttered at their quick make out session in front of the glass and couldn't help but hope somebody saw them.

Her toned calves, thighs and tight stomach looked so desirable at that very minute. Her apple sized breasts stuck out perfectly from her chest. Her nipples begged to be sucked and nibbled on. Her perfect small tight ass was to die for.

"How does this look?" Katie turned and asked interrupting Fred's dirty desires. She pointed to her face or more specifically the makeup on her freckled face. She had been experimenting with darker makeup because Fred thought it complimented her

complexion. She wore dark eyeliner which made her unbelievably sexy but not as sexy as the crimson lipstick she delicately put on her thin sensuous lips.

Fred's eyes widened to show his approval because all she did was smile seductively at her husband and turned back toward the mirror to put on some finishing touches. Once she was satisfied she walked over to a box she had purchased and pulled out her new cocktail dress. She laid it on the bed as she bent over at the waist, keeping her legs straight because she knew her husband was watching. She glanced at the open window with the drapes at the corners. Normally she would have ducked into a corner but she was so horny at this point she didn't care.

The sexy mother stepped into a black thong and pulled it up her taught legs as she stood straight. She didn't need a bra because the dress was meant to be worn without one. It had built in support but it wouldn't stop her nipples from poking through the fabric. She pulled the dress over her head and smoothed it down her hips and stomach before doing a little twirl in the middle of the hotel room for her husband.

Fred's dirty mind was in overdrive. He was in a constant state of horny all week and having his wife with now only exaggerated his desires. His wife was gorgeous beyond words. She looked like a goddess. She wore a tight fitting jet black and sleeveless cocktail dress that rested around her perfect breasts. Even though it offered little cleavage, they looked fantastic straining against the thin fabric. The hemline was a bit more risqué than any of the other dresses she owned. It was only about four inches below her ass cheeks.

"Well?" she asked as her bright white teeth looked amazing contracting against her crimson lipstick.

"Wow! Just wow!" Fred barely managed as he stood up, "You are going to turn some heads tonight!"

"Oh whatever!" she laughed as she hit him playfully on the chest, "The only head I care about turning is yours." The corner of her mouth turned as her eyebrow arched, "Or just giving you head."

Fred grabbed her by the hips and pulled her into him and then kissed her gently on the lips. A small peck on the lips turned into a passionate kiss as their tongue entwined together. Fred's heart raced as he reached for the hem of her dress and lifting it both hands. He silently hoped his wife would allow this to happen.

"What do you think you are doing? We're going to be late!" She jokingly complained.

"I ... I... ," he stumbled with his words, "I just want to fix one thing," he spoke softly as he pulled her dress up to her stomach. The thought of what they had done earlier

hadn't left him. It excited him displaying his wife in front of the window. He had no idea if anybody saw them but the idea of his wife being exposed was exciting.

He dropped to his knees in front of his sexy wife, eye level with her black lacy thong. He curled his fingers around the waistband of her panties and slowly pulled them down. Katie suddenly felt light headed. She spent the last hour getting ready and figured when she purchased the dress it would turn him on. She braced herself as she expected to feel her husband's tongue on her hot pussy. She wasn't going to stop him. She had been horny for the past few days and to have him explore her body with his tongue was intoxicating.

Fred moved closer as he pulled her thong to the floor as Katie's knees suddenly felt week when she felt his breath on her exposed cunt.

He had her panties at her feet as he helped her step out of them. Fred couldn't contain himself as he leaned forward and gently kissed her bare lips as he then backed away and pulled her dress back down.

"There," he mumbled. He was unsure of how his wife would react. He glanced up at her freckled flushed face, "Much better."

"Uhhhhmmm," Katie cleared her voice, "I'm not going down to the cocktail party like this! The dress is way too short and everyone could see me!" she protested.

"No one will see you," Fred reassured her and added, "You look perfect. They won't even notice but I will," he smirked.

Her internal struggle showed on her perfect freckled face until she relented, "Fine!" She couldn't help but laugh at her husband, "You are such a pervert!" as she grabbed his face and kissed him gently on his lips. She sighed heavily, "I don't know how much more I can take before you need to fuck me!"

Fred took her into her arms and kissed her as his hands groped her tight ass as he felt the outline of her thong was now gone. He released her as she grabbed her high heels and they headed out the door.

They took the elevator to the lobby and walked into the lounge. Fred saw a few of his associates do a double take but he immediately knew they were not looking at him.

The happy couple sat at a table in the corner overlooking the room. Katie, not used to wearing such a short dress opened her legs a little too much when she sat. She quickly remembered the length of her dress and the fact that she was commando and shut her legs quickly with a tiny squeal. They quickly glanced around as Fred chuckled at her embarrassment.

The waitress popped over and asked for their drink order, "Whiskey and soda," Katie responded, "A double!" she added.

Fred smirked as he knew he was in for a special evening and ordered a beer. Eventually they were surrounded by co-workers who were either single or without their significant others. Fred basked in them gawking at his sexy wife. He saw most of them looked at her toned legs all the way up her thighs.

One associate who took special attention to Katie was Alan McConough. He was the keynote speaker and was a wealthy investor from England who turned a small investment firm into a worldwide conglomerate. His eyes bulged out of his head as he spoke in length with Katie about her position at the Bank of America.

Fred was flattered that Alan would take a special interest in them as he sat and spoke about his business. Fred had already known that Alan was married to professional dancer from England. He had been featured in Forbes more times than he could count.

Mrs. Jackson was in awe struck by the wealthy businessman. His accomplishments were well known throughout the banking world. Not only was he sexy but his British accent was intoxicating as was her drinks that kept appearing in front of her.

Katie was a lightweight when it came to drinking and after five or six cocktails; Fred knew she was feeling pretty good. He watched her as she swayed with the music in her seat. She caught Alan staring and shot her husband a shy smile. She leaned over in the booth and kissed Fred's cheek before telling him she needed to use the restroom. While she scooted out of the booth her dress rode up a bit and Alan caught a glimpse of her naked crotch. The sexy wife wasn't so drunk that she forgot she wasn't wearing panties as she quickly pulled her dress back down.

Fred loved the way the expensive cocktail dress hugged her hips and ass as he felt his cock stir as he watched her walk away but he also saw Alan staring as well.

The middle aged Brit turned and ordered two shots of tequila from the waitress and handed her a 100 dollar bill for a tip. She returned in a flash and set the glasses on the table. Alan scooted a glass over to Fred as he raised it up, "Here's to a job well done Mr. Jackson. In the business world," as his eye brow raised, "and in your personal life."

They both downed their shots in one gulp as Katie snaked back up to her husband returning from the bathroom. Her body moved to the music. "I want to dance!" She whispered into his ear as she saw the successful business man staring at her.

Fred wasn't going to say no. They hadn't danced in years since they had been focused on their jobs and family. She took his hand and led her husband to the dance floor. The floor was crowded but they found enough room for the two of them amongst the

other business attendees at the party. Katie's hands were in the air and moved to the beat. Fred watched her perfect breasts bounce in her dress as she swayed in time to the music. Her dress kept riding up her ass every few seconds as her hands would be at the hem pulling it back down into place. Every time she did she smiled at her husband nervously and just shrugged. As they continued dancing the alcohol was having more of an effect on her and she was really losing herself in the music. Her hands were roaming up and down her own body. Her eyes were shut and she moved freely. She turned away from her husband and he saw her ass cheek peeking out from under dress.

Fred glanced around the dance floor as he figured she must have not have realized it because she made no effort to pull it back down. Her dress creeped up ever so slightly with every move she made. Fred saw half of her ass was on display and his cock swelled knowing that if anyone glanced in their direction. But before anyone she could get a show she looked back at him with a devilish grin and quickly pulled it down.

Fred grabbed her by her hips and pulled her tightly against him as her tight ass pressed into his groin. They moved in time to the music as they pushed and pulled their bodies into each other. Fred knew she could feel his growing cock through the little fabric separating them. She raised her arms behind her and ran her hands through his hair before grabbing him by the back of his neck. She let his hands roam over her body. Over her hips and stomach then quickly across her swollen tits. He leaned down and kissed her salty sweat filled neck.

Katie breathed heavily as Fred felt her tits heaving as he took them both in his hands. Her nipples pressed hard against the fabric of her dress as she teased them slightly with his fingertips. She let out a soft moan and ground her ass harder into his crotch. She was completely lost in the moment.

Fred looked over the front of her body as she leaned back into him. Her knees were bent slightly back as she pressed her body into his. Her dress crept up and anyone would have a clear view of her naked pussy. Fred scanned the dance floor and suddenly saw Alan watching them from the barstool. Fred's cock swelled even more. Alan made no effort to hide the fact he was staring at them. Fred knew exactly what he was seeing. He saw Katie's exposed crotch and glistening with sweat. Alan had a clear view of her bald pussy lips and maybe the bottom of her landing strip pubic hair.

Fred's left hand rubbed his wife's tit as he let his right hand slip over her stomach and down the front of her dress. With a swift motion his hand swept over her sweat moistened crotch and cupped her pussy. Fred couldn't believe how wet she was when he ran his middle finger down her slit and slipped it into her. She groaned both of her hands shot down to his and shoved his finger deeper into her hot, hungry hole. She was soaking his hand as she ground against it. He couldn't believe he was finger

fucking his wife in the middle of the dance floor surrounded by at least 30 strangers, one of which was staring right at her while she rode his hand. It didn't take long before her to snap back to reality. She pushed his hand away from her dripping pussy and bolted straight up.

She turned to face her husband and pulled her dress down, "Let's go fuck!" she whispered into his ear. The horny wife grabbed her husband's hand and started walking towards the exit. Fred saw the British multimillionaire quickly move to meet them at the door. He held out a business card between his fingers as he spoke to Fred but his eyes stared at the hard bodied drunk wife, "Let's talk! Call me next week!"

Katie clenched her husband's hand as she led him to the elevator, once inside he fully expected to get an earful about finger fucking her on the dance floor. He pressed the floor number as he mumbled, "I guess we got carried aw..." before he could finish the sentence she pressed her lips against his and shot her tongue into his mouth. Their bodies' melted into each other as the elevator rose until the doors opened. Katie didn't move as she continued to kiss her husband's lips. He tasted so good. There was something so raw and animalistic about their bodies together.

Fred caught the doors before they closed as they quickly exited and walked down the hallway as Katie's hand grabbed at her husband's buttocks. Fred fumbled with the lock on their room as Katie's hands were all over his body, "I want you so bad!" She licked at his earlobe, "I want to suck your cock." Her body meshed into his as she moaned.

Finally the door opened as Fred grabbed his wife as their lips locked together. The room was backlit by the lamps on either side of the bed and the bathroom light was on. The maid had done turn down service and the drapes were open. The glow of the apartment building across the street lit up their room. They pulled apart as the sexy wife walked over to the window.

Katie swayed from the drinks as she walked but yet was able to maintain her balance with her high heels. She reached out to close the drapes but suddenly Fred walked up behind her and grabbed ahold of her arms that were outstretched to either side as she grasped the fabric. He held them as he kissed the back of her neck in front of the window. He knew that being backlit they would be on display for anyone who looked up at their room.

Slowly he released her arms as Katie released her hold on the drapes and reached back and wrapped her arms around her husband's head as he kissed her neck. Her breathing increased as she opened her eyes and scanned the window. She could see people moving around the apartment and down below on the street.

"You were so hot tonight," he whispered, "It excited me that you weren't wearing panties." Fred's hand moved to the top of her dress as he groped her aching breasts. He felt her hard nipples behind the thin fabric as he slowly pulled her dress down below her perfect mounds of flesh exposing them to the city of Chicago.

Katie gasped as she pressed her hard ass back against her husband's crotch as she felt his cock throbbing. Her 32b breasts and nipples hardened in the cold air conditioning of their room. He squeezed her breasts, pushed them together, and teased her nipples as he slowly ground his groin into her. She held her breath as she leaned in closer to the glass surface and brushed her nipple against it. Katie shuddered and moaned, "Ohhhhhhh!" The night air and cool hotel room made for an icy surface on her hot, excited breasts.

The sexy wife moved her legs apart in her high heels as she Fred lifted up her dress up above her hips revealing her pantyiless crotch. Her heart raced as she watched people mulling below her on the sidewalks. Katie's head tipped back as her husband massaged her bare ass in his hands with her dress bunched up above at her hips. She suddenly spied a man across the street as her blood froze in her veins. She instantly wanted to turn away or run to the corner of the room but something inside of her made her stop. She couldn't help but stare at him. He looked slightly obese wearing a button down shirt with cargo shorts as he sat in a chair staring at the hotel with a pair of binoculars. Judging by the way his condo was set up; it appeared to be a nightly ritual. She watched as he scanned each floor and room by room.

Katie smiled as she watched as he concentrated his binoculars on their room. As he stopped and adjusted himself in the chair as she saw him lurch forward.

"Fred..." Katie spoke quietly, "Fred somebody's watching."

He pulled his mouth from his wife's thin neck as he glanced out the window, "Where?"

Katie's eyes moved up and down as she counted the rooms, "Fourth floor." Her voiced trembled, "About 5-6 windows to the right." She felt her heart beating rapidly as the man quickly rubbed his cock over his shorts. She couldn't explain why she enjoyed being watched. It was exciting or maybe it was her alcohol consumption lowering her inhibitions.

Fred counted the rooms until he saw him. His cock swelled as he pressed his wife further into the window; her body flattening out for him to see. He ground his cock, which now felt harder than ever, into the crack of her ass. His mouth returned to her neck as she reach back and wrapped her hand around his neck as her eyes remained glued on the chubby man across the street. She couldn't speak at this point as he pressed her body against the glass window as he planted lust filled kisses on her neck.

Fred wrapped his hands around her bare slim waist. He moved forward and pressed her tightly against the window. Her breasts flattening against the glass. He quickly glanced out the window and smirked as the chubby guy rubbed his crotch faster.

The excited husband pressed his groin against her as he kissed the back of her neck. He then grabbed her hips and spun her around. Katie instinctively wrapped her arms around her husband's neck and kissed him passionately. They broke apart as Katie stared into her husband's eyes as the corner of her lips came up and smirked knowing a man across the street watched them. She slowly pulled her dress down her body until it lay in a heap on the floor amongst her heels. Fred again pressed her back against the window as her ass cheeks flattened on the cool glass. He kissed his way down his wife's body, as he knelt in front of her.

He looked up as he slowly lifted her thighs onto his shoulders. Katie's heart fluttered as she felt her body's weight press into the glass. The only thing that entered her mind was if the glass broke and she fell out the window naked only wearing her heels. She glanced back out the window knowing anyone on the street or next door could see her nakedness. Her lust filled mind came crashing back to reality as Fred buried his face between her thighs.

He pressed his mouth forward as he turned his head up until his mouth came into contact with her perfect slick pussy.

Katie moaned deeply, "Ohhhhhhh baby!" as she felt her husband's agile tongue licked up and down her swollen slit, opening it with his fingers before pushing his tongue inside of her.

"You are so wet," mumbled Fred between mouthfuls of Katie's pussy.

His tongue had no trouble finding and teasing her swollen clit. Katie breathed heavily with every lick of her husband's tongue and turned her face and glanced out the window. The chubby man watched in eager fascination as he rubbed his crotch with his hand.

"You taste so good," Fred moaned, his voice raspy and low when he pulled away from licking her clit causing her to groan in frustration.

"Ohhhhh yesssssss," as she pushed her hips forwards towards his face her heels trying to gain leverage on the floor. She placed both hands on his head as she forced his face into her moistened crotch.

"Do you want me to close the drapes," he asked as a devilish grin spread across his face.

She swallowed hard and was worried about her husband's reaction but she mumbled, "No I'm okay!" She knew this was exciting him as it was her.

Fred's mouth returned to her clit as he licked and stroked it with his tongue. His fingers soon began rubbing her while her back and ass were pressed against the window. Her delicate fingers entwined into his hair as she pulled his face against her swollen cunt.

Katie felt herself tense up as she was already ready to orgasm. She turned her face towards the apartment building as Fred rubbed her juices all over her clit before sliding his finger inside of her. She shifted to spread her legs and allowed him better access as she moaned, "Ohhhhhhhh fuck baby!" She saw the chubby man now had his cargo shorts at his ankles and his cock was exposed. He saw his small prick in his chubby hand. She stared at him as he jerked his prick as Fred fingered and licked her swollen mound, "Keep going baby!" she gasped for breath, "Keep licking my pussy!"

He worked his finger faster and faster as his tongue flicked across her clit. Her breathing became shallow. Her body twitched, "Fuck yes baby. Lick it! Lick my clit!"

Katie's release came quickly as she felt her juices eject from her pussy as her body twitched against the cold hard glass, "I'm cumming!" she breathlessly moaned. She looked out the window towards the man across the street, "I'm cumming baby! I'm cumming! Ohhhhhhhhhh yesssssss!" Her body jerked as her body released its built up sexual tension.

Fred slowed his paced as he pulled his fingers from her and looked up into his wife's eyes as he licked them clean and then gently caressed her swollen cunt with his tongue.

He slowly pulled her legs from his shoulder as he slowly stood up and pulled his wife close to him and kissed her deeply. Her tongue tasted her own juices on him as her stomach fluttered. He turned her around to face the glass and again and pressed her forward until her firm breasts pressed against the cool glass window. "You're so beautiful," he whispered, moving her hand to her back and pressing forward causing her tits to spread out pressed flat against the glass, "You taste so good."

She stared across the street, "Is it my turn to taste you?"

Fred pressed his wife's naked body into the window, "You want to do what?"

She turned her head slightly back towards her husband, "I want to suck your cock. I've wanted to suck it since I got here."

Fred spun her around as they stared at each other momentarily. Katie hand's rose up and slowly undid his tie and pulled it from his neck and tossed it towards the bed.

He could only imagine the view they were giving the chubby guy across the street. His wife stood naked, only wearing her high heels as she undressed her husband. The sexy naked wife stared into her husband's eyes as she undid one button of his shirt at a time until she opened it up and revealed his muscular chest. She moved forward and kissed it gently as she pulled it from his shoulders and it dropped to the floor.

The sexy wife gave him one more kiss on his soft lips and kneeled on the floor in front of the winodw. Fred quickly kicked off his shoes as Katie undid his belt, popped the button his slacks and pulled them to the floor. His prick's bulge looked huge behind his tight boxer brief shorts. She slipped her perfectly painted nails into the waist band and pulled them to the floor.

Fred stepped out of them and stood naked in front of his hard bodied wife. His cock stood straight out from his body as it pulsed with every heartbeat.

Katie's tongue snuck out between her lips, her mind dizzy from alcohol, and floated just millimeters away from the tip of her husband's dick what felt like eternity.

He stepped closer toward to his wife's mouth as Katie reached out and tenderly grasped his big, hard cock in her fingers. Staring at it, Katie's mouth watered, wanted her wet lips around it more than anything. She glanced out the window one time and saw the man still watching them.

Gently running her fingers up and down the entire length of his thick shaft, Katie sensually explored every pulsing vein of his magnificent fuck tool. Squeezing her husband's deliciously warm prick, she felt the hot blood pulsing trough the extended veins of his throbbing shaft. The feel of his big cock in her fingers only added to her mounting excitement, and she knew she couldn't get enough of it.

She couldn't understand her strange urge to suck his prick. She remembered not too long ago that she was only curious but now it was more like an addiction. No longer able to control her wild desire, she moved her head forward lightly ran her tongue across his smooth, shiny cockhead. She clutched it tightly at the base of his thick shaft as she began eagerly licking the entire surface of his big swollen knob.

When her hot, wet tongue came in contact with the sensitive underside of his big, mushroom shaped cockhead, she felt his body shivering with delight. Katie nibbled around the area with a feather-light pressure that soon had Fred trembling with ecstasy. Momentarily removing her lips from the underside of his cock, the highly aroused woman began licking the entire length of his hard prick-shaft.

Standing in front of Katie, his thick cock saturated with her warm wet spit, Fred's legs were trembling with excitement as his slurping wife's tongue hungrily licked the

entire underside of his big juicy prick. He could hardly control his trembling legs when her mouth moved forward as she licked his lusty balls.

She slid her lips back up the underside of his thick, meaty prick; Katie opened her lips wide and gobbled his throbbing knob into her mouth.

"Ohhhh yesssss," gasped Fred when her soft, thin lips locked wetly around the base of his swollen knob. He couldn't believe this cock-hungry wife was the same that a few months ago had never tasted a prick. She'd been so prim and proper, and now she was attacking his dick like a bitch in heat.

Katie had never dreamed that her husband's cock could taste and feel so good in her mouth. Slurping wildly on his big juicy prick, her tongue was swirling deliciously around his sensitive knob as his big drooling rod filled her mouth. Moving her hot, wet lips up and down over his lurching boner, the excited woman could feel his swollen cockhead nudging hotly against the back of her throat. With each bob of her head, Katie took his prick deeper and deeper into her wildly sucking mouth. She pulled off and jerked it swiftly in her hand as she looked out the window and made sure they were still being watched.

Katie parted her lips as she slipped them back over the smooth, swollen head of his prick.

The hot throb of her husband's cock thrilled her as she accepted more of his hard shaft into her mouth. She loved the taste of it more that she would have ever thought. However memories of the young blackmailer filled her mind as he had instructed her to relax her throat to take him deeper. She was finally able to deep throat him and she was going to please her husband the same way.

As the hard bodied wife kneeled naked, besides her high heels, in front of the window allowing the anonymous stranger to watch them; she gulped more of it into her oral cavity. The sexy wife pulled her hands away from his prick and gently placed them on his hips. She felt the smooth head slide over the roof of her mouth, the undersurface slipping wetly over her tongue. The bloated head touched the rear of her mouth, at the entrance to her tight throat. The drunken wife gagged for a moment, and nausea threatened to erupt from her stomach. She choked the sensation down, determined to let her husband feel her tight throat. She breathed easily, around the sides of his prick, carefully trying to not gag.

With her lips stretched tightly about the pulsating member, she sucked up and down on it. Her tongue rode the undersurface, pressing it hard against the roof of her mouth. Every time the huge head slipped closer to her throat, she relaxed it, determined to deep throat his cock.

She strived to devour the full length. Slowly, she moved her face forward, experimenting with the amount she could swallow. With every thrust forward she heard her husband groan, "Ohhhh shit baby!" She felt his knees weaken until the head finally popped into her throat as she forced it deeper.

His head and shaft filled her throat as Fred's gasped, "Oh fuckkkkk!" He watched in amazement as his prick was fully engulfed by his wife. He glanced out the window and his prick swelled in his wife's throat at the sight of the stranger stroking himself while he watched Katie sucking his prick.

Her throat finally able accepted the total length of his prick without a strangling sensation. Pressing her face forward into the wiry hairs of his pelvis, she felt his testicles on her chin. Holding there momentarily, she moved one hand and lifted his hairy orbs and rolled them about her chin lovingly, her mouth and throat filled to capacity with the monstrous organ. Her cheeks sunk inward as she pulled back. Then, holding just the swollen tip between her lips, she sucked hard as her tongue swirled and fluttered like a butterfly around the very end.

She could hear the sighs of excitement coming from her husband as she sucked and licked at his jerking cock. The sexy woman took the whole cockhead in her mouth and sucked on if voraciously, like a crazed, half-starved woman, like the woman that she was.

She licked rapidly all over the cock's surface. Katie licked all the way down the cock shaft to the base, lodged in a mass of black pubic hair. She squirmed down for a better lick at his balls, bobbing below the hair and she lapped those too. Fred squirmed and moaned his pleasure, "Ohhhhh fuck baby! You feel sooo good!"

He clasped her head in his hands and ran his fingers down through her long hair that was now tousled around her arm and his cock.

"Fuck my mouth," Katie crooned with Fred's meat at the entrance to her mouth, "Fuck my mouth baby! I want you to fuck my mouth!"

Fred clasped her head in his hands and penetrated his wife's moist mouth. He held her face firmly in his hands as he humped her mouth as it penetrated her throat time and time again. He moved his pelvis rapidly back and forth, plunging in and out of her gaping mouth, "Mmmmmmmmmmm," she mumbled through his cock.

He penetrated her mouth further as he moved in and out of her tight throat. Her moist lips sucked on it and her hot oven-like breath wafted sweetly over it. Fred felt he could cum down her throat and slowly pulled out and stood back. He grabbed his wife's hand from his hip and pulled her to her feet.

Fred kissed his wife's dick sucking wet lips. He quietly moaned, "You didn't gag. I'm impressed!"

Katie heart dropped that she had to experience it the first time with someone to her than her husband, "It must have been the drinks."

Fred quickly spun her around so she faced the window. "Ohhhhhhhhh!" She let out a sharp gasp as he pressed her naked body firmly against the glass. She didn't want this night to end, "Baby," she started quietly. "I want you to fuck me," her lips trembled as she told Fred, "Fuck me so hard!"

He erupted in passion as he moved his hips harshly against his wife. She pressed her upper body against the window as she stared at the man as he stroked his cock. She arched her back and pushed her ass out to meet her husband.

She felt him move his prick between her legs until the tip connected with the entrance to her hot cunt.

He had never felt her so wet as he slowly eased his cock into his wife. He stared humping her from behind and with every thrust; her juices would spurt around his cock, soaking his balls. Fred pounded into his wife, harder and deeper with every thrust. Her upper body pushed harder against the glass. Her hard breasts smashed against the glass as the chubby man stroked his cock in delight at watching the sex starved couple.

It was such an excited rush to the happy couple knowing hundreds of people could be watching as he drove his cock in and out of his wife's hot cunt.

The sexy hot bodied wife felt so naughty. The excitement of the admirer across the street mixed with the feeling from Fred's cock and the cold glass combined. She closed her eyes, pressing her chest against the glass and her hips back against Fred's fucking.

Katie felt the cold pane distorting her body, flattening her tits, putting her on display for anyone watching. "Yesssss," as she stared at the man across the street with his binoculars as he stroked his exposed cock, "Fuck me Fred!" In her mind she hoped he could read her lips as she voiced fuck me again and again.

"Oh yessss!" Fred hissed.

Fred grabbed her hips with one hand while holding her freckled face against the window. He thrusted with hard, short bursts into her pussy, burying his length inside of her with each movement. Katie could not stop herself from grinding her hips back against his cock, moaning as he fucked her deeper and harder. The window steamed up as her body began to sweat and overheat.

The signs were not lost to Fred who had become an expert at making his wife cum on his cock. He leaned forward, biting gently at the back of her neck, "Cum for me baby! Cum for me!"

It was all the encouragement Katie needed to cum hard, shuddering against the glass window, feeling her toes curl in her heels. The rush of blood and the pounding of her heart overtook her hearing momentarily but as her moaning quieted she watched as her male suitor stroked faster.

Katie's breathing became more rapid and she started to whimper, "Fuck me. Fuck me. Fuck me." She growled. "Oh. My. God! Yes! Fuck me! Harder harder harder!" She continued as she pushed her tight ass back to meet her husband's thrusts.

She watched as their admirer stroked his small prick. She felt her pussy clamp down around her husband's prick, "Don't stop baby. Don't stop fucking me!" Her breath caused the window to fog over around her mouth.

Their bodies slapped into each other as Fred fucked her from behind. She could only imagine what it looked like from where the chubby man sat. Her high heeled legs trembled as her husband fucked her from behind. Her breasts pressed firmly against the glass. Her face contorted as she tried to watch him and her husband, "I'm gonna cuuuuuummmm ... Uhhhhhhhh!"

"Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhhhh!" Her body shook against the glass as Fred continued to pound her with his hard cock. His balls slapping her from behind. She continued to thrust her ass back against him meeting every stroke of his prick.

"Cum for me baby! Please cum for me!" She moaned, "Cum all over me!" She was finally coming down from her massive orgasm but she didn't let up. She continued to thrust her perfect ass back at him, trying to take as much of his cock as she could.

"Cum for me, baby. Please."

He pulled his cock from her as she spun around giving the world a profile of the sex starved couple. Fred moved his body in front of her as his left side faced the window. Fred stood in front of his kneeling wife as he stroked his cock as it glistened with her womanly juices as her perfect freckled face looked up at him.

Katie felt light headed at the perverted thoughts of what they were doing. They were allowing the perfect stranger to watch them and it excited her immensely. She reached out and gently stroked his stomach with her perfect painted fingernails.

She looked up at her husband nervous. She knew the guy in the apartment was stroking although she couldn't see him anymore as she focused on Fred.

“Do you want my cum?” he breathlessly asked. She didn’t answer but her tongue flew out as she licked along his length, tasting the tip of his cock.

“Tell me baby,” he barely could talk, “You know I like it.” The thrill of having the guy watch his wife was unbearable. Katie moaned as she simultaneously pushed her face forward and swallowed Fred’s prick whole. Fred’s body tensed as he felt his cock enter his wife’s constricting throat again, “Ohhhh fuck yeah...”

He thrusted his hips forward as he basked at his wife’s new skill. It felt incredible as she pulled off and devoured his cock over and over. The sloppy sounds of her wet blowjob echoed in their hotel room. The sexy wife moved on her knees until they were silhouetted against the widow.

The sexy mother felt her throbbing pussy at being watched as she pushed her face towards Fred’s groin, engulfing his cock with her mouth. She loved his prick in her mouth. She loved the tasted of his prick and his precum that was flowing onto her flattened tongue.

The thought of the stranger watching across the street motivated the sexy wife as she sucked her husband’s dick. She found herself pushing herself against the glass as her husband moaned loudly as she pressed his cock into her throat. She gagged and moaned as his thick member blocked her airways.

Katie slurped loudly on his cock, saliva dripping down chin, down her chest and onto the floor until it fell to the hotel carpet. She tasted his precum flowing continuously. She slid her tongue all over his shaft while pulling her lips up and down his cock. Katie stared up at Fred and saw his eyes flicker between watching her and their neighbor across the street.

She couldn’t help but groan as she forced her mouth up and down on his cock until she pulled back and stared up at her husband. Katie grabbed his prick and slid her hand around his slippery cock while she drug her tongue all over his balls. She felt them getting tighter and knew he was nearing the end.

“I’m gonna cum,” he managed to grunt as he grabbed his cock with his hand. The sexy wife moved on knees as she positioned herself directly in front of his prick. Fred moved to the side as he glanced across the street. The chubby man was now frantically stroking his small cock his mouth gaped open.

Katie glanced to the side seconds before Fred’s cock exploded sending spurt after spurt of thick white cum flying. Some splashed against her face while other strands of sticky semen hit the window and immediately started to drip down the cool surface. His cock continued to spurt as stream after stream of sticky cum covered her face and dripped down her naked body.

The sexy wife closed her eyes and basked in the feeling of her husband's cock spraying on her, "Ohhhhh yesssssssss!" she cooed.

Fred rested his shoulder against the window, milking the last bits of cum from the tip of his cock. Katie's eyes opened and watched him stroke the last few bits of semen from his shaft. The sexy cum covered wife leaned forward and extended her tongue and flicked the tip of his prick as she licked it clean.

She sat back, head banging against the window, and looked up her husband with a sexy smile.

"I love you!" he said, giving a tired but charming smile.

The sexy wife smirked, "I love you too!"

Fred gingerly still held his cock as he pointed at the window as his cum streaked down the glass. He looked out and their neighbor was still frantically jerking his prick.

She turned her naked body on bare knees to the window. The guy pressed his binoculars into his skull as he stared at the hard bodied wife.

The freckled faced wife smirked as she licked the first dripping strands of cum from the window. The man across the street reacted immediately as he stroked harder and quicker. Katie licked the window in long slow motions while watching him until she saw a large glob of cum shoot straight up out of his cock. His head nodded back and forth as Katie deliberately licked at the window as she watched the man across the street stroke his small cock to orgasm. The window was cold and had no taste other than the salty taste of Fred's spunk that caused her taste buds to explode. She used her tongue to lick up the strands, occasionally scooping it with a finger and bringing it directly to her mouth. Some of the cum had begun to dry by the time she finished requiring her to work her tongue over it like a fish against the glass of a fishbowl to ensure the window was cleaned.

When she finally finished and sat back on her heels, she looked out the window and gave a small wave to their admirer as she reached out and grabbed the drapes and pulled them shut.

She started to stand up as Fred laughed, "That was," trying to be careful with his words, "interesting." He put his hands out as Katie reached out as he helped her to her feet.

Katie was too embarrassed to say anything at this point as she stared at him with his semen drying on her freckled face. She was still in shock that they performed for a stranger.

Fred pulled his wife closer and pulled her naked body into his, “I love you,” as he kissed her forehead.

She looked into her husband’s eyes. She saw the lust in them. She was appalled but and at the same time was incredibly turned on by what she had done. For a fleeting moment she thought about revealing what happened with Joel but quickly stopped herself, “I love you so much!” as she pressed her sperm covered lips against his.

He held the back of her head and kissed her deeply as he tasted himself in her mouth. He didn’t care at this point as he was so turned on by his wife’s exhibitionism. Fred broke their kiss and nodded to the bathroom, “Let’s take a shower. You have a early flight tomorrow.”

Katie smiled as she slipped off her heels, “I wish I didn’t have to leave!” She jokingly spoke, “It’s not fair you get to stay here for a few more days!”

“I knew you would enjoy Chicago!” Fred smirked as he walked into the bathroom.

Katie giggled as she glanced over at the drapes that were now closed and hoped that their new friend enjoyed himself as much as they did.

Chapter 13: Katie’s Anal Desires

Posted: 08/08/2016, 20:52:51

It was Wednesday morning and Katherine Jackson had called in sick to work but she wasn’t feeling ill. She glanced over at the clock and sighed. Her husband would be home in less than an hour and it couldn’t come soon enough. Since returning from Chicago she was unbelievably horny. Her libido was in overdrive. Having the stranger watch her have sex with her husband made her feel naughty and oddly excited more than she had ever been.

She stared into the mirror and her hands shook as she gently applied her lipstick across her thin lips. For the past few days she found herself unable to stay off her favorite website as she chatted with complete strangers about her desires and what she would do to them if they were in the room with her. If was all just a fantasy, she told herself. Once her children were tucked in bed she would have cybersex with complete strangers, she wanted to chat with Toby as she got excited talking with him. However she had taken up a conversation with a twenty something kid named Brandon who said he was from the middle of Kansas. It excited her to think that possibly in the same state as he told her all the naughty things he wanted to do to her.

The hot wife stared at her naked body in the mirror. Her hair hung down past her shoulders; her perfect nipples were already erect. She couldn’t wait for Fred to come home and take her body. She walked out into her bedroom and glanced over at their

bed. The hot wife already felt her pussy tingle as she pulled the tripod down from the closet shelf. She sat it up towards the bed and fastened the video camera to the top. Her hands shook as she knew how her husband would react. How excited he would be, or at least she would hope.

The hot wife sat on the side of the bed and caught a view of herself in their mirror. Her legs were long; sitting with them spread apart; she looked at her pussy and felt herself getting hotter. Her breasts stood straight out from her body and the nipples were erect and ready. She thrusted her back forward so her tits pointed straight up and out. A cool breeze blew in from the open window as she leaned over and peeked out. Their neighbor's high school aged son Joechin could be seen working in his parents' yard. He was shirtless and had grown in to quite a handsome young boy. The sun glistened off his young hard body. She smiled at herself in the mirror as she turned towards the video camera that was in front of their bed. She reached out and pushed the record button and sat back down.

She scooted forward to sit right in the middle of the bed in front of the camera. She slowly spread her legs as far apart as she could get them. Sitting there in the most revealing position she could get in; she felt her hands get clammy and her face felt flushed.

The hot wife cleared her voice and moaned, "I can't wait for you to come home Fred!" She spread her legs further apart and reached down and barely touched her pussy with her finger sending electric waves across her body, "I want to suck your cock so badly," as she extended her tongue to the camera.

She stared into the camera as she thought about her husband and his beautiful cock. The image that came to her mind was not of Fred fucking her but of her husband alone. She saw, in her mental image, Fred lying naked on their bed as he stroked himself as he watched her on video playing with herself.

Katie slid her hands up and down her naked body as she squirmed with the touch of her own hand, "Do you want my body Fred?" she cooed.

She brought one hand up to her already erect nipples, the other continued to massage her cunt. While she manipulated the nipples with one hand she slid her finger in and out of herself. Immediately the heat increased as she began to ooze her juices.

As the hot moisture seeped from her sex hungry cunt, she changed the finger fucking from a single digit to two, then she squeezed in three fingers as she slid them in and out with vigor in front of the movie camera, "Do you like that Fred? Do you like watching your wife fuck herself? I'm thinking about sucking your beautiful hard cock!" A sexy grin came across her trembling lips as she continued to finger fuck herself, "and somebody watching me do it!"

She slowly raised her hand that worked her tits to her mouth. She licked her fingers seductively, and then squeezed and kneaded the sensitive tissue on her breasts, the hot wetness from her own mouth added to the wonderful feeling.

The sexy wife wanted to get fucked so badly. The combination of own fantasy, that of her naked husband jacking himself off while watching her, the fact that she was recording her solo performance with the camera; the hot wife knew she would cum quickly.

She felt her muscles contract and relax. Rather than just thrust in and out, in and out, Katie stopped for a brief moment and rubbed the swollen lump that was her clit. With just the tip of her index finger she excited herself to new heights. She rubbed and circled the little nub with her finger and when it seemed that she was going to cum again, she stopped once more. She stared into the camera licking her lips wishing his cock was next to her.

Without realizing it at first, Katie had begun to talk to herself, "Oh fuck yeah baby! Lick my pussy! Lick it!" When she wasn't uttering words she groaned with the ecstasy that she was giving herself. Finally, she closed her eyes and she concentrated solely on getting herself off.

The sexy married woman thought only of her naked husband and the feeling that he would be giving her as she pumped her fingers in and out only slowing to press the hot little button that seemed to be the center of her nervous system.

She brought herself, time and again, right to the brink but each time she made herself wait. She wanted this orgasm to be a gut wrenching, mind blowing climax that would leave her satisfied until Fred would get home. After several minutes of thinking about her husband; her mind wandered to what happened with Joel.

Katie's mouth began to salivate at the taste of the young man's cum. She recalled the look in his eyes as he came all over her face. The slutty feelings erupted inside of her after he left. She swore could almost smell and taste his cum as she fucked herself harder with her fingers. She continued to squirm and wiggle her ass about while she manipulated the wet and needy cunt in front of the camera. What turned her on even more was the fact she was thinking of another man's cock spraying her face with his seed while she performed in front of the camera.

Katie's hips thrusted up and down to meet the pressures of her fingers and the pleasure was getting more intense by the moment. The hot wife began to moan, "Faster baby. Faster! Harder!" She began to cum while imaging it was Joel's cock fucking her and would soon be cumming on her married face.

"Ohhhhhh shittttt! Ohhhhhhhh," the married woman moaned loudly as her body shook on the bed. She could care less that Joechin might here her moans of delight from her open window as she was too engrossed in the finger fucking she was giving herself to even consider the noises she was making. In fact the thought of him hearing her turned her on even more. "Ohhhhhh! Fuck yesssssss!" The sexy hard bodied wife's body twitched on the bed as her orgasm took control of her body.

She hammered her bunched up fingers into herself and the orgasm went on and on. Fluids gushed from her as she came and the slurping noises she made actually caused the climax to last longer. She kept pumping her fingers in and out as her orgasm subsided.

Finally the hot wife was exhausted and temporarily relieved. She knew that her solo sex sessions were not going to satisfy her; nothing would satisfy her until she had her husband's stiff cock stuffed up inside of her. Her eyes opened as she glanced over at the clock.

The sexy hot wife sat up and reached over and paused the camera. For a few minutes she felt horrible that she actually thought of Joel's cock and not her husband. She slowly stood up and walked into the bathroom and quickly touched up her makeup. She walked back out in the bedroom naked. She couldn't help but glance over at the mirror. The sexy wife didn't understand why she hadn't been more sexual earlier in her relationship with her husband. It was so liberating and refreshing.

She stared out the window at Joechin as he mowed his parents' lawn. She had seen the way he looks at her and it was exciting to think that a young boy would find her attractive. He didn't need to say it; it was the same look that her husband had given her. She stared in fascination in the window almost hoping he would look up towards her when she heard the downstairs door open. Fred's voice called out, "Katie? Are you home?"

"Upstairs!" she hollered as lustful feelings jumped throughout her entire body. Her mouth watered. Her nipples became engorged once again and her pussy fluttered.

She heard him walking up the steps as she raced back in front of the camera and knelt on the floor in front of it as she readied the recorder. Her husband's voice echoed up the stairs, "Why aren't you at work?"

Fred walked into the bedroom and stopped in his tracks. He stared in disbelief at his wife who was completely naked as she knelt in front of their video camera which was perfectly set up in front of the bed. Her body glowed from the midday sun that shown through the window. Her dark red lipstick was perfectly applied. Her hair was perfectly done. Eye liner and blush made her look like an internet model.

“Hi honey! I called in sick today,” as Katie grinned up at her husband.

Fred dropped his bags on the floor, “Wow! You don’t look sick,” as he slowly walked towards his wife with lust in his eyes. She had done nothing but tease him the past few days with texts about sex and how she couldn’t wait to suck his prick.

The hot wife pouted her lips, “I really am sick honey. Can you help me? I think I know what will make me feel better,” as she extended her index finger and motioned her husband to come closer.

Fred stared at the camera and his cock immediately jumped in his pants as he stood in front of his wife as she remained on her knees. He felt he must have been dreaming. Fred remembered a time when his wife seemed like she was appalled by sex but now she can’t get enough. His heart hammered in his chest as he stopped in front of his wife as he looked down at her.

The hot sexy wife looked up at Fred and over to the camera as she smiled and rubbed his quickly expanding bulge over his clothing. She could feel his hard cock straining to be released from his pants. She looked up into his eyes and lowered his zipper and unbuttoned his pants. She grabbed her hands around the waistband and pulled them down, “How did the rest of your conference go?”

Fred coughed as he stepped out of his pants. He quickly unbuttoned his shirt and couldn’t believe how nonchalant his wife was being. It was only earlier in the year that she put his cock in her mouth for the first time, “It went great!” as she lowered his briefs as his cock sprang out.

Katie giggled as it hovered in front of her. She looked over into the camera, “I think it missed me! Did you miss my mouth?” as she wrapped her delicate fingers around his manhood, “Did you miss the way it felt on your cock?”

“Ohhh yeah,” as he thrusted his aching hard-on forward in her clenched fist. Fred knew he could last awhile this morning. He had done nothing but jack off in his hotel room with the text that she was sending him. She told him how naughty and sexy she felt wearing no panties to his party.

The hot wife leaned forward and placed her mouth around the head of his dick as she stared into the camera. Her pussy tingled as she felt as though she could be a porn star, like many of which she had watched over the past few days.

She worked her husband’s hard dick in and out of her wet mouth as she pulled off and flicked her tongue across the shaft and on his aching balls. The hot wife glanced into the video camera as she worked his cock in and out as quick as she could. She loved the taste of her husband and she was getting hornier by the minute.

Fred humped his wife's face as the fact that she brought out the video camera only made it more exciting. She slowly stroked her husband's hard dick as she stared up at him and then looked over into the camera, "I finger fucked myself while waiting for you baby!"

"Did... ," as he felt his cock swell even more, "Did you record it?"

"Uh-huh," the married woman replied seductively. She then relaxed her throat and took her husband's prick into her throat time and time again.

She felt her husband's body melt in front of her every time she forced his cock head into her throat. She was addicted to his cock and loved the feeling of his hardness in her wet mouth. She moved her mouth back and forth on his prick taking him all the way to his balls that hung low.

Fred basked in his wife's new talent. He had fantasized about her taking him deep into her throat for so long and loved that she had finally learned to do it. He felt the tightness as it went into her esophagus as she nestled her nose into his pubic hair. Fred knew he could cum from her new found skill and reached down and pulled his wife to her feet. He turned and gently sat her on the edge of the bed. Fred spread her legs wide as he reached down and placed his finger against her pussy, "Oh shit you are already so wet!" He knelt down and pressed his lips against his wife's fuck hole and sucked harshly on her clit.

Katie responded by spreading her legs wider and gripping the back of his head, "Ohhh yeah Fred! Lick it! Suck it!"

The horny husband placed his head between her thighs and lapped at her dripping wet pussy. He moved his body so the camera could see her as he placed a finger inside of his wife and finger fucked her madly while licking her clit. He looked back at the camera as he spread her pussy wide making sure it could be viewed; his finger shot down between her ass cheeks and rubbed her tight asshole eliciting a moan from Katie's perfect mouth.

The sexy wife loved the feeling her husband's mouth drooling on her wet cunt. She glanced down at him as she moved her groin against his lips and tongue. "Yessss Freddy! Suck it baby!" Katie couldn't wait to be filled with his cock. She needed it more than anything. She wanted to cum on his beautiful hard prick, "Fuck me baby! Put your cock in me!"

He kept licking faster and faster. Katie's breath was sucked away, "Ohhhhh!! You're going to make me cum!"

Fred rubbed thumb firmly against her asshole as his one finger was buried in her cunt as he lapped at her clit. He didn't want to shock her but continued to rub slowly against her tight backdoor.

Katie's mouth opened but no sound came out. Her body convulsed at the feelings erupting in her as her stomach tightened, "Ohhhhh fuck!" Her body shook and gyrated in unison to Fred's fingers and tongue. "I'm cumming baby! Oh fuck I'm cumming!"

The whole neighborhood could have heard Mrs. Jackson's squeals of orgasmic bliss as she came hard on her husband's mouth.

Finally it subsided as she took a deep breath, "God I love what you do to me," the sexy business woman mumbled.

Fred gently kissed her puffy lips as he slid his fingers out of her soaking wet pussy. He stood at the edge of the bed, his cock hovered in midair. He pulled her legs to the edge as he stood in front of her and gently placed his cock at the entrance of her sopping wet fuck slit.

The hot wife looked past her husband into the camera, "Put your cock in me baby! Fuck me hard!"

Fred reached down and positioned his cock head at her warm moist love canal. Katie's body tensed at the rock hard invasion and moaned, "I want you to fuck me! I've thought of nothing but having you fuck me!" The hot wife swallowed hard as she felt his hard rubbery tip at the entrance to her fuck canal.

Fred held just the head of his cock inside of her. He loved teasing his wife. Ever since she developed an insane appetite for sex; he couldn't help but want to play with her body. He watched as his wife's hand slipped between their bodies, her fingers eagerly closing on the rigid shaft of his cock. A cry of deliciously erotic joy escaped her throat as her fingers gripped tightly around the lust stiffened length of his penis as the head was firmly planted inside of moist pussy.

"In me," Katie begged, "Put it in me!"

As the head of his cock rested at the hotly hungering mouth of her cunt, she moaned, "Ooohhh Fred!" Katie gasped, " ... please give it to me. Shove your cock all the way into my cunt and fuck me ... fuck me hard!" She was getting more desperate with each passing second and Fred loved every minute of it. He wondered what could have happened the past few days that sent his wife into a sexual frenzy.

Suddenly, with an anguished cry of ravished impatience, she snaked her legs up around him, locking them behind his buttocks, pressuring him harder against her writhing nakedness, “Put it in me now!” she whimpered.

Fred was as eager to feel those warm pussy lips close around his cock but wanted to hold off for a few more seconds. He knew exactly how to tease his wife. He slowly pushed in another centimeter and stopped there for a moment, watching her close her eyes, her red small lips parting in a moan of torment.

He could not wait an instant longer. Snapping his hips toward her with all his strength, he rammed his cock into his wife with one joyful thrust that slicked his rock hard flesh like a spear into the softly pulsating walls of her seething hot wet pussy.

“Ooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh!!!” she moaned in grateful relief as her warmly constrictive pussy was filled by her husbands’ hard cock. Her eyes opened as she looked over into the camera, “Ohhh yeah ... now fuck me baby! Fuck my pussy!”

His cock plunged far up into the very depths of her cunt. Slowly Fred began to move his cock in and out of his wife’s hot wet cunt that elicited moans of pleasure from both husband and wife.

“Ooooooohhhhhh!!” she moaned as his cock buried deep inside of her fuck hole, “Ohh fuck yess,” Fred responded.

He grinned widely as he rammed his cock’s throbbing head deep inside her, his balls slapping hard against the fleshy cheeks of her ass as he forced his cock balls deep into his beautiful executive wife. Katie’s husband drove his lust hardened cock in and out of her, pounding wildly, fucking deeper and deeper, harder and harder, never pausing for a moment as she laid on their bed thrusting her hips up to meet her husband’s every thrust.

Pulling her thighs back hard he mashed them down tightly against her breasts to completely expose her pussy to his will. The sounds of sex could be heard throughout the house as Katie panted in heat as her husband fucked her pussy as hard as he could. Withdrawing to the point of falling out of her wet cunt but then forced forward again.

The sexy wife fucked up to meet every one of her husband’s thrusts into her gaping cunt. She wanted to experiment with his and her own body. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him closer, “Turn me over!” the sexy wife moaned into her husband’s ear, “I want you from behind.”

Fred pulled his cock from her as the hot wife. They both took a moment to catch their breath, “I love you,” Katie panted as she positioned herself so that her face was at the foot of the bed, directly in front of the movie camera. Fred climbed onto the bed behind his stunning wife.

Katie was on all fours as Fred quickly slid his cock back into her wet pussy. He grabbed her hips and fucked his wife with the full length of his cock. He maintained a constant pace of fucking her from behind as she rocked her ass back towards his cock.

He stopped fucking her for a moment and only held his cock at the entrance of her pussy, "Fuck my cock baby!"

His wife turned and grinned as she slammed her ass back on his erect dick and moved forward allowing it to almost pop out only to shove herself back.

Fred looked down at his wife's perfect small ass as she fucked him. He reached down and spread her cheeks and gently rubbed her asshole with his thumb. Katie increased her pace and mumbled, "Ohhhhhhh yessss!"

Fred increased the pressure and continued to rub as he used some of Katie's own pussy juices as lubrication. He rubbed harder until the tip of his thumb disappeared into his wife's ass.

Katie stopped fucking his cock as she whimpered quietly, "Ohhh fuck!" as she buried her head into the mattress while thrusting her buttocks higher in the air as though she invited her husband to go further.

He quickly pulled his cock and thumb from his wife and wetted his thumb into the mixture of sweat and saliva. He pulled her ass cheeks apart again, looking intently at the tiny puckered hole of her tight little anus. He could see it shrivel up against the cool air of their bedroom.

He held his lovely wife's buttocks apart with the fingers of one hand while he trailed his middle finger of the other lightly up and down her vaginal slit, lubricating it her own juices. Then he rested his thumb lightly against the puckered brown hole and pushed against it and slowly let his finger slide past her tight sphincter.

Katie's fingers dug into the mattress as she glanced up at the camera as she felt her husband press his thumb further into her and was suddenly cast into a different world. She had never expected the thoughts or feelings that erupted inside of her. The hot wife stiffened her entire body as a wave of pain engulfed her as her husband's thumb was firmly planted deep inside of her ass. She looked directly into the camera as she opened her mouth to scream. No sound came out though. She gasped deeply and the pain was gone. Just as sudden as it had appeared, making her think that a red hot poker had been forced up her ass, her rectal muscles accommodated themselves as she was left with the strangely wonderful sensation of a husband's finger in her ass.

When he began to pull it out, she actually experienced a feeling of regret, and this time, when he thrust it in again, she relaxed her ass muscles, letting the finger slide in

painlessly. Fred jammed his finger in further up the tight crevice of her ass, making it wider, stretching it.

Fred stroked his hard cock slowly back and forth, making his distended, blood engorged shaft all the harder and anxious for the tight warmth of his wife's ass.

The hot wife loved the feelings that were erupting inside of her. It made her feel so slutty and dirty but she loved every minute of it. She looked back at her husband as he slowly finger fucked her, "I know you want to try it," she moaned.

"What?" Fred breathless asked trying hard not to cum yet.

"You want to put your cock in my ass don't you?" Katie cooed.

"What?" his heart skipped a beat as he stroked his cock harder.

"I don't know why you want to," as her voice quivered, "But I'll let you."

Fred couldn't believe his ears as he fought hard to not cum. He grinned as he slowly pulled his thumb from her. He rubbed her ass again as he positioned his cock at the entrance to her tight brown hole. He suddenly rolled off the bed as the hot wife glanced over at him and back into the camera.

Fred quickly grabbed the bottle of strawberry flavored sexual lubricant that they had purchased a while ago, "Is it cold?" she quietly asked. He squirted it on Katie's smooth buttocks. She tensed and squealed, "Ahhhh! Yes it is!"

Slowly Fred rubbed the slippery lubricant along her crack and up and down her ass, "Better?"

Katie looked back at him, "Mmmmmm-mmmmm! That feels good." She arched her ass in the air, "I don't get it anyway. Why do you want to put it there?" Fred didn't answer as he slowly inserted his lubricated finger into her tight ass, "Never mind. Don't answer. I'm scared," she panted, "Please go slow. A finger is completely different than your cock!"

Fred moved on the bed as he knelt behind his wife and rubbed the lube on his cock as he positioned it at the entrance to her virgin ass, "It feels so weird," as her body reacted to the probing cock.

He knelt behind her, his body arching triumphantly. Fred's thick, swollen penis throbbed with excitement.

Katie felt the hard rubbery head of his cock exploring her from behind as she felt it press against her ass, "Fred ... Fred ... please ... Freddy..." she moaned, "Go slow and be nice. Be gentle!" She propped herself again on all fours in front of the camera that silently recorded everything.

He fought his excitement to cum at the prospect of finally fucking his wife's ass. "Tell me to stop," Fred softly moaned, "If you don't like it."

Katie looked over her shoulder, "Oh don't worry I will!" She felt pressure of his bloated cock-head trying to force its way into her ass, "Ugh..."

Fred pressed forward as her ass didn't budge he moved back a bit and rubbed it across her lubricated ass crack coating his pulsating cock.

The sexy wife spoke softly, "Am I to tense?" as she felt his cock poised at her back door again and slowly attempt to penetrate her. She felt his mushroom head splitting her tight sphincter, "Owwwwwww!!!" She gritted her teeth as she felt it stretch open, "Ouch! Ouch!" She instinctively lurched forward away from his probing prick.

He pulled back as Katie again moved on the bed trying to get comfortable as she rested on all fours, "It won't fit! I think I'm too small." She looked over her shoulder and meekly asked, "Will you stop if I tell you to?"

"Of course!" Fred huffed as he moved his hard cock back and forth in her crack of her ass.

"You promise?" Katie breathed deeply.

"I promise," he moaned as he pressed his slick rubbery hard head again towards her puckered asshole.

Katie felt the hard cock again trying to penetrate her, "It won't fit!" she giggled. She looked back towards her husband who stared down at her ass as he knelt behind her as he tried to force his prick into her, "You can..." But before she could finish her sentence she felt the head slip past her tight sphincter of her tight small ass. She lurched forward, "Owe! Owe! Aghhhhhh!" The sexy wife fell forward as Fred's cock head plopped out as she rolled into the fetal position onto the bed, "Ouch!!" Her perfect white teeth gritted together, "Fuck that hurts!"

He reached out and gently rubbed her back, "Are you okay?"

Katie's eyes watered, "That really stings!" She buried her face in the mattress in front of the camera.

"We don't have to do this babe!" Fred sat down on the bed next to her as his cock twitched between his legs.

Katie laid in the fetal position for a few minutes breathing deeply. She finally rolled onto her side as she looked over him. She saw the lust in his eyes and his prick stood at attention from his lap. She relented, "Maybe you should use more lube."

"You want to try again?" Fred's eyebrow rose.

The sexy wife moaned, “I don’t know. I mean a lot of people do it right? I guess it hurt the first time we had sex and that turned out pretty good.”

“You want to try again? We don’t have to. I understand,” Fred tried to console his wife and reassure her. But at the same time he couldn’t wait to do it again.

“I don’t know. I’m sorry.” She thought for a few minutes. It was what he wanted and with everything she had done with Joel or Toby that maybe she deserved this, “I’ll try it again. I guess I’m just an anal virgin.”

“You dick looks a lot bigger now!” Katie laughed as she turned and laid flat on the bed, “I’m going to lay down this time. Is that okay?”

Fred nodded as he felt his cock surge in anticipation.

She reached over on the bedspread and grabbed the lube and handed it back to her husband, “Make it super slippery!”

Katie lay on her stomach with her legs slightly apart. She looked into the camera, “It’s going to be cold again.” She felt Fred move on the bed as he squirted the oil around her ass and gently rubbed it in, “This time I won’t whine! I promise!

Fred straddled her small ass as he coated his swollen prick with oil as he moved it back and forth in the crack of her ass. He moved down slightly as he moved it to the entrance of her ass. He slowly pressed his body downwards as he felt her anus slowly spread apart as his mushroom head disappeared into his wife’s ass.

“Arghhhhh!” Katie moaned, “Mmmmmm-mmmm-mmmm-mmmmmmmm!” She breathed deeply as she felt the head of his cock penetrate her, “Arghhhhhhh!” She couldn’t help but scream out in pain, “AAAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHHH...” as her body tightened and moved downward into the bed to avoid the assault. However with Fred’s weight on her she couldn’t get away from his probing cock.

Fred knew she would be tight but the last thing he wanted to do was hurt her. Maybe he had been wrong to think that he could fuck her ass. He began to pull his cockhead out of her but paused and allowed her to become used to his prick as he forced it deeper inside of her, “Ohhhhhhhhh shit!” Katie’s small hands gripped the sheets as she crumbled them up in her grasp.

He watched as his wife clench her jaw, “Tell me if you want me to stop,” as he looked down to see his cock about one third buried in her tight clenching asshole. It was tighter than anything he had ever felt. He felt every muscle inside of her moving around his hard shaft.

Katie eyes watered as she glanced over her shoulder and winced, “No. It’s better this time!”

Slowly Fred plunged his cock deeper as he slowly humped his wife's ass.

Again her mouth opened to cry but nothing came out just the mental picture that she was getting fucked in the ass by her husband. Oddly the only thing that entered her mind was she was executive at the Bank of America, the supervisor of 50 employees, and she was getting her ass fucked for the first time.

Fred looked down at her tightly resisting asshole, wishing that he had more oil, but it was too late for that now. He grunted, pushing his long, hot penis further and further into the tense throbbing interior.

"Relax baby," he calmly suggested as he hoped that he could make it easier on her. She breathed underneath him like she was in labor with their children.

"Ooooooohhhhhh ... AAAAAAHHHHH..." she moaned, pushing back onto the searing rod stretching her anal muscles ahead of the blunt head. She felt his fingers digging into her back, gripping the tender whiteness of her flesh to keep her as steady as possible. She reveled in it. She wanted to feel as much of his cock up her ass as she could. She had never dreamed that it would feel like this. With each inch he drove into her, she felt another stab of pain, and as soon as she thought she would never be able to stand it, the pain vanished.

"OOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHH!!!!" she wailed out as the last little bit of his long thick cock was finally buried up inside her wide-stretched ass, and she gritted her teeth, determined that she was strong enough to wait out the rush of pain that went shooting the length of her spine.

She clenched her eyes shut and gritted her teeth, sweat forming on her forehead and running down her face. Fred began to fuck her slowly in and out then, each thrust further widening the straining elastic channel and easing his entry.

"You're so tight baby," Fred said softly. He felt his passion rising as he fucked his wife in her tight ass.

As the pain slowly subsided, she found that as long as she yielded to the sensations streaming through her body, it was delightful ... more than delightful. She could feel the beginnings of an orgasm starting in her belly and a new excitement began to ripple throughout her. She felt as if she were melting, as if her entire being were being bathed in voluptuous waves of pleasure that replaced the pain, making her actions seem so dirty. The dirtier it was; the hornier she became.

Fred rammed and shoved and fucked deeply into her ass, lust and excitement surging through him. His body was covered with sweat, and the musky odor of his sweat and Katie's fluids drove him on. His straining, battering rod was like the steel piston of a train, chugging back and forth, deeper and deeper.

Katie's husband grinned almost sadistically. His powerful body was sweating, tense, alive with excitement. He increased his tempo and plunged his penis still deeper into her heaving, shuddering passage! He rammed back and forth, driven now with wild, unimaginable sensuality.

Katie received his iron like blows with a gasping ecstasy. Suddenly it was happening for her. She could feel herself getting caught up in a swirling, boiling vortex of excitement. She felt extraordinary thrills surging through her loins, her body steaming with heightened passion and sensuality. She was going to cum unlike any other orgasm she's ever felt. She moaned with lust and Fred's pace increased. She soon found herself bucking back against her husband. The combination of pain and ecstasy was euphoric.

Fred shifted again and slowly fucked her ass. She could feel every inch his cock had to offer in her ass; it was certainly different than when he was in her pussy. Katie swore she could feel every vein, every ridge of his dick had to offer, and that only made her hornier.

He slowly pushed his cock into her shuddering passage, sending stinging shafts of pain through Katie's body for a moment, which was followed by the delightful sensation of his cock there. Even as she stiffened her body to remain in place, Fred held her firmly as he continued to penetrate her virgin ass with his hard muscle.

With a sudden lunge, he plunged the thick gorged rod of his cock deeper into her tight virgin anus. It drove forward with a jerk that sent Katie's body deep into the bed.

With every thrust Katie moaned, "Ohhhhh! Ohhhhh!" It was unlike anything she had ever felt. Every nerve was sending shocks to her system. The hot wife was surprised that she felt her body convulsing at the feeling of his cock penetrating her. It felt good and it excited her beyond belief. Katie surprised herself by pushing her ass back to meet her husband's cock as he filled her anal cavity.

"Do you like it?" Fred moaned into the camera, "You're so tight!" He humped her ass harder as he drove his cock deeper.

Katie forced her ass up with every thrust of her husband.

"Do you want me to stop? Do you like it?" he hissed.

Katie basked in getting her ass fucked by her husband. She couldn't fathom that she enjoyed it as much as she did, "Ohhhhh fuck Freddy!"

Fred moved his body with his wife's as he whispered, "Tell me..."

"I ... I like it," she gasped, "I love it!"

He slammed his pelvis harder into her as he forced his cock into her shitter, “Oh fuck yesss.”

Katie squealed in delight with every thrust of his cock into her ass, “Ohhh yesss ... Ohhhh yessss. I fucking love it!” She felt her arms and body tingling. She humped back at her husband. Her heart fluttered in her delicate chest. She felt her pussy tingling as her mind went numb with every penetration, “Ohhh baby! Ohhhh fuck baby!”

“Harder Fred!” the wife lost in lust and passion squealed. She looked over her shoulder back at her husband as his body covered hers, “Harder baby.” Katie looked deep into the camera and whispered with lust, “Fuck my ass! Fuck it hard!”

Fred’s body reacted to her voice as he slammed himself deep into her bowels, a fire running the course of her ass, her back, all the way up to her neck. Katie cried out loudly, tears formed in her eyes as the sting was near unbearable, but she couldn’t stop.

“I don’t want to hurt you,” Fred moaned as he was concerned at the tears in her eyes.

She looked back at her husband, lover, and best friend heavy with lust in her eyes. She loved him so much and regretted sucking another man’s dick while he was away. But this was different. She couldn’t describe the hunger inside of her body, “It feels so good baby! Just shut up and fuck me!”

Every nerve fiber was alive in her; every sensory receptor was in overdrive as she took her husband’s whole length so far into her ass, she thought it would swallow him whole. Her cunt boiled with desire, jealousy, envy to be fucked in the way he was using her ass. Every hair on her neck stood at attention with his grunts and moans as he thrusted harder, deeper into her. Katie snaked her hand underneath her and between her legs and searched, feeling how incredibly wet she had become just from the ass fucking alone.

Katie moaned in delight as she drove two fingers deep into her waiting pussy. She could feel how her husband’s cock pushed against the walls of her ass. The hot wife moaned loudly, her head rolled forward onto the bed as she finger fucked herself creating a dual penetration.

The hot wife found the swollen nub of her clit and circled around it, encouraging her own body to build in climax unlike anything she had ever felt. The intensity of the moment had her body on fire, electricity coursing through every extremity as she found herself completely alive and absorbed in the moment. “Oh God, Fred, don’t stop,” she moaned, the words rolling off of her tongue like liquid velvet. “Don’t stop, don’t stop, don’t stop...”

His thrusts didn't stop, but she felt him slowing. His eyes clinched shut tightly and he gritted his teeth so loud that it reverberated through the room. He was holding back, and Katie was denying him his right to cum. Not yet, not now. She quickened the pace of her fingers on her clit, her back arching as she grinded up into his body, letting him keep his member buried to the hilt in her ass as she rocked his hips against him. Her breasts flattened underneath as her breaths deepened in her chest, every muscle tensing on her frame.

Fred pushed harder against her until he was ball deep. His wife jerked and twitched underneath of him as she cried out, "Ohhhh baby! Ohhhhhhhh!"

He couldn't take it anymore. He couldn't fathom his wife was enjoying it as much as she was; "I'm cumming! I'm gonna cum baby!"

"Not in my ass! Pull out!" she moaned into the camera. He pulled his cock out and a loud grunt and a deep moan emitted from his clenched mouth. He grasped his cock in his hand and, like in a porn movie, he stroked his cock as spurt after spurt of his hot stick cum flew out and splattered down against his wife's back and buttocks. He looked into the camera as he proudly pumped his cock as it continued to spasm and spew his cum on his wife.

"Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God," Katie repeated as she pinched her clit hoping to still cum but without his cock driving in and out of her tight stretched asshole she never reached climax.

Fred was spent; exhausted and sweaty. He leaned over his wife and kissed her shoulders and worked his way around until they locked lips as their tongues both explored each other's throats.

A moment later they pulled apart as Katie turned and stared into the camera and looked back to her husband and giggled.

"That was incredible!" Fred breathlessly stated.

Katie sighed, "I think that's an understatement!" The hot wife propped her arms under her torso as she glanced back at her ass. She smirked at her back was coated in her husband's cum. She smiled, "I can't believe we finally did that!" the hot wife sighed.

The hot wife turned her head, "Would you get me a towel? I don't want to drip all over everything." Fred nodded as he moved off the bed and returned from the bathroom. He slowly wiped up his semen as the sexy woman glanced over at him, "Did you like fucking me in the ass?"

“Oh my God yes!” Fred stammered, “What a welcome home present! I’ll have to leave more often!” Fred joked as he stared at his tight bodied wife as he made sure to wipe up every drop.

The hot wife grinned as she moved around on the bed and felt his cum hardening against her bare skin, “Is that what you wanted?” as she rested the side of her freckled face against the bed.

“Oh fuck yes,” as sweat poured off his forehead.

She rolled onto her side as Fred tossed the towel to the floor, “I think next time it will be easier. It was with regular sex anyways.”

“That felt so incredible! God I love you!” as he leaned down and kissed his wife’s thin lips.

“I love you to baby! My whole body was tingling! I thought I was going to cum again!” She reached out and rubbed her husband’s leg as she watched his deflated cock between his thighs. “I really got into it! The first time I think I was too scared and freaked myself out. You know what I mean?”

Fred nodded his head, “I think it helped when you started touching yourself.” He smirked as he nodded towards the video camera, “Should I turn this off?”

Katie looked back over her shoulder and forgot it was there, “You must think I’m a freak! Yes turn it off! Are we going to watch it later?”

“Oh hell yes!” as he crawled out of bed and pulled it off the tri-pod. He zoomed in on his wife’s face and held it there for a moment as she smiled displaying her perfect white teeth, “Mrs. Jackson.” He spoke softly, “Did you enjoy getting your ass fucked?”

Katie’s freckled face blushed, “Yes I did. It was very very good!”

Fred shut it off and laid it on the nightstand. They smiled at each other and knew they would enjoy what they recorded later in the evening.

Chapter 14: Katie’s Halloween Party

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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 really didn’t see anyone his age or who he would want to hang out with. He knew another boring evening with his parents awaited him. Ever since his girlfriend dumped him months ago he has been depressed. It’s wasn’t like he wasn’t interested meeting somebody new or having sex. He had sex with his ex-girlfriend but she refused to experiment sexually. It was only him on top and never oral. As with most 17 year olds his hormones were

going crazy. He would constantly jack off in his room multiple times a day while watching pornography.

Besides watching his vast porn collection Joechin loved photography. He was a pro at Photoshop and loved sneaking pictures of his sexy neighbor Katherine 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!" He didn't mind the Jackson's. Fred was always nice to him but Mrs. Jackson, although unbelievably hot, seemed to always think she was better than everyone. She was stuck up and wouldn't make any conversation when he tried to speak to her.

"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. Although he didn't want to admit he knew he was different than most boys his age. He was really good at school but somewhat socially awkward. In fact he wasn't really invited to any of the parties with the popular kids. He was actually shocked that his parents allowed him to go on dates with his ex-girlfriend but it probably had something to do with her being his father's boss' daughter.

The young man, a junior 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 so he undressed and tossed them in the corner and pulled the costume back on.

He looked into his mirror as he struck 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 pocket.

"It's fine dear," his mother reassured him as the family made their 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 it hung past her shoulders with a gold tiara. Her makeup was perfectly applied as her lips were accented with a 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 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 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 superheroes! 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 drunk and loud.

The high school boy walked over to their obese neighbor Phil Dorman, who sat at the kitchen table in front of a bowl of chips and salsa as he guzzled his beer, "Hi Mr. Dorman!" Joechin greeted him. Phil looked over at Joechin and rolled his eyes and nodded his head and returned to his beer. He was never one for making conversations but he did pay him well when he'd mow his lawn during the summers.

Joechin paused to watch some adults trying to play Rock Band in the living room 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 a nearby chair. Drunk or not she was the sexiest woman he had ever seen. Her body was so tight and perfect. Her costume exaggerated her curves and caused his young cock to jump in his tight costume.

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 costume pants were very tight and without underwear it would be embarrassing.

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. It still didn't stop him from raising his camera and snapping pictures of his sexy married neighbor.

Eventually the young man was able to make himself appear normal and then challenged everyone in the room to beat his score at Rock Band. None of the other guests came close and after a few hours he walked around the Jackson's house snapping pictures of all the drunken neighbors. 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 as he 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.

The high schooler 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 was playing the video game with the other guests, "Not for a while Mr. Jackson."

"When you do; tell her Mark and I went to get more beer," he explained as he stumbled towards the front door.

"Sure," as Joechin watched Fred and another guest walk out of the house.

The young man felt like he could possibly pee at any second as he started bouncing up and down in line. He thought about just running home as he walked out of line as a few people were still in front of him. He couldn't believe the Jackson's didn't 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 painting and pictures 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 in the hallway of the Jackson's beautiful home. He again felt a surge in his pants as he stared at the pictures of his sexy neighbor. Even fully clothed she was a sight to behold. He hoped someday he would marry somebody that resembled the sexy mother. He crept down the hallway towards a closed door which obviously led to the master bedroom.

The young boy was positive he heard cries of passion coming from her bedroom window while he was outside last week. He just wanted a peek to see 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 Mrs. Jackson. 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 as he crept over to her side and he gazed down at her beauty. Joechin looked down at the camera in his hand and back towards the passed 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 fallen 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. His young prick swelled with every breath. Joechin's mouth watered as his cock surged at the scent of the sexy woman.

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 as he felt her firm abs over her bright red and blue costume. His hand moved in circles across her stomach as he felt her body underneath her costume.

He watched her freckled face for any response as she pressed her lips together and softly moaned. Joechin stared at her little mouth with pursed lips that seemed eager to suck a dick. He often wondered about his sexy neighbor's sexual appetite. Did she enjoy sucking cock? Is it something that she did at all? Judging by the way she treated the people around her; he didn't think so. She seemed to be more professional and more worried about her work but that didn't explain the cries of passion erupting from her window that he had heard more than once.

His cock raged in the tight confines of his pants as he pulled off his gloves and dropped them to the floor. Joechin's circles grew bigger so that his hand slipped over the top and grazed the top of her right breast. The next time around his hand stopped as it reached the roundness of her breast. He squeezed and slowly pawed at her tit. It was perfectly round and firm. The young boy gasped underneath his mask. His cock hammered in his pants as he moved his hand down to his crotch. He rubbed it gently over his costume as he pawed at her tit and basked in the firmness of it in his palm and fingers.

"Katie?" he said, his voice a loud whisper yet she did not stir. The boy silently sat on the bed and leaned over Katie, keeping his hand fixed to the perfect mound of flesh. She hadn't moved and Joechin was at last confident that he was free to explore his lovely married neighbor. 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 imagined they would be. His ex-girlfriend only had small nubs and weren't as developed as Mrs. Jackson's. 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 move 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 as he squeezed 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 costume while he

continued to stare at Mrs. Jackson. He released his prick as both hands returned to her passed out body.

Joechin ran them back up to her breasts as he again groped them. He carefully curled his fingers around the edge of Katie's costume. He paused as his body shook but then against his moral judgement he slowly pulled the top down until he exposed 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 tits; capturing the moment. He reached out with one hand and rubbed them playfully as he continued snapping pictures. Her body suddenly jerked on the bed as Joechin froze. He slowly stood up not to make a sound and backed away from the bed.

He headed for the lighted master bathroom. He stood there breathing heavily. His cock grew hard at the sight of his neighbor's bare tit. He was mesmerized how perfect it was. The sexy mound of flesh with her dark nipples extending away from her tight body made him desire her even more.

He thought back to the other erotic sights he had seen of Mrs. Jackson throughout the past few months. She dressed sexier than ever and worked out in the neighborhood by jogging in tight booty shorts and a sports bra. Her body was so perfect. There was a time as watched her as she made some iced tea for mother, noting how nice and rounded her breasts were as they bounced slightly with each of her steps.

Katie lay motionless on the bed and never woke up after she stirred. Joechin walked back out into the bedroom, "Mrs. Jackson?" he called out again. He quietly told himself he should check on her to see if she was okay, "Katie?" he called her name softly but she remained motionless in the same position. Joechin knelt next to her bed, "Mrs. Jackson? Are you okay?" as he reached out and shook her shoulder. He watched as her chest rose and fell with each breath.

Joechin reached out and felt up the wife's passed out body as his fingers pinched and twisted at her nipples. The longer he played with her nipples; the harder they became until they were both engorged. His ex-girlfriend barely had nipples but Mrs. Jackson's now extended about 3/4 of inch at the tips. He lifted his mask off his face.

The teen slowly climbed onto the bed and leaned over the beautiful woman, his hard cock jutting against her hip as he plunged his face into her small 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.

The boy leaned closer to her freckled face as he inhaled deeply. She smelled as good as she looked as he moved his hand and gently stroked her face with his fingers. He stared down at her perfect breasts that were propped up from her costume bunched underneath them. They were so perfect.

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 boy's 6" cock immediately sprung out. He kneeled back down as he stared at the sexy wife as he slowly stroked his aching dick. She was perfect in every way. He reached over and grabbed Katie's 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. Her tongue licked her lips as her mouth moved as she swallowed her saliva. He tossed the panties to the end the bed. Her perfect freckled face moved across the bed until it was less than a foot from his hard prick. 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 erupted from the tip of his cock. Joechin gulped deeply as he slowly stroked his cock as he stared wide-eyed at the sleeping wife.

His prick was so close to her pursed lips and leaned forward and rubbed the tip along her soft cheek. He released it and laid it gently across her lips. He grabbed his camera from the bedspread and quickly snapped a dozen pictures. An outline of precum dabbed across her mouth.

The horny boy reached down and rubbed her lips with his thumb until her mouth opened and he felt her hot breath. He rubbed her lips gently as her mouth involuntarily opened wider. Joechin shook in anticipation as he replaced his thumb with the tip of his prick between her lips. He closed his eyes as he basked in the feeling of Katie's mouth on cock. Unable to control himself he moved further until the entire head was in her mouth. He moved his prick in and out of her soft mouth. He stared in disbelief as he again snapped multiple pictures of his prick head that was impaled past her red lips. He felt the heat of her tongue on the tip.

He pulled it out as brushed the head of his cock across the wife's small lips, tracing their outline. He gave a small moan as his cock pierced her lips again. Joechin moaned in bliss. 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. He pulled out and carefully reached down and lifted Katie's perfect manicured hand up to his dick. He used his own hand on hers as he wrapped her fingers around it and used his and her hand to jerk his cock. Her gold bracelet moved gently around her wrist with each stroke. "Ohhhh yes!" he moaned with excitement. Her arm fell down and across her chest. He moved it until it was next to her passed out body as he moved his cock back to her perfect mouth.

"Ohhhhh fuuuuuck!" He groaned as he plunged his cock 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 picture after picture of his hard dick between her painted red 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 pulled 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. 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 tasted his precum that he left on them. Katie's eyes fluttered but never opened. He silently watched her as she continued to sleep as he stroked his prick while he watched her. Reaching out he rubbed her breasts with his one free hand. He slowly got up the nerve as her mouth gaped open as he placed the head back between her lips as he rubbed it harshly. He smiled as he saw a lip stick smear on the tip as he gasped.

Joechin continued to fuck her tight mouth with just the head of his cock as he stroked the shaft. He knew if he pushed his prick in to far that she would surely gag or wake up. Suddenly he felt a surge in his loins and there was no stopping it. He pulled out of her mouth just in time to send his first shot of cum across Katie's cheek and into her long brown hair. The next load exploded onto her shoulder and neck. He moved the tip of his cock as the third shot splattered across her breasts. The young boy fought the feeling to moan loudly as he stroked his cock as fast as he could. He continued spraying his neighbors' tits with his cum until he had emptied his balls. He watched as his cum pooled between her tits and then slowly oozed its way down her costume before running off the side and onto the bed. His cum trickled down her cheek as his white cum glistened off her freckled face. He grabbed his camera quickly shooting picture after picture of her cum covered face and torso.

"Oh shit," Joechin mumbled as Katie's body jerked on the bed but yet she didn't waken. He quickly slid off the bed and pulled his pants back up as he went to the bathroom and grabbed a towel that hung on a hook next to the shower. He returned and stared at the sperm faced mother with his cum dripping from her jaw and tits. He carefully wiped her boobs clean of his white globs. He then gently wiped her face as her hair was matted together. Joechin slightly panicked as her hair was a tangled mess with his sperm, "Ohhhhh fuck!" He mumbled.

Katie suddenly moved and rolled over onto her stomach as the young boy stood back in a panic, his cum now smeared into her clean sheets.

"Katie? Mrs. Jackson?" She still lay motionless. He watched her for a moment afraid to move. Joechin tip toed back to the edge of the bed and lifted his camera from the bed and grabbed his neighbor's thong as he stuffed it into his pocket ashis eyes were fixated on her blue and white tight shorts. He couldn't believe how perfect her body was for giving birth to two children. His friend's mothers, some the same age as her, didn't look nearly this good.

"Mrs. Jackson?" he quietly asked but yet she didn't move. The horny teen couldn't stop at this point. He needed to see more of her as he moved closer and gently put his fingertips on the elastic waistband of the shorts. He slowly tugged and pulled as the top of the sexy woman's ass was exposed. It was flawless and perfect in every way. Suddenly the sleeping beauty turned her head as her eyes opened.

The hot housewife looked confused as she focused in on the masked man behind her, "Fred?" She mumbled. She licked her lips a few times and moved her jaw. She reached up and rubbed the side of her cheek with the remains of his dried sperm with the back of her hand. Joechin froze in fear as he pulled his hands away from her shorts. He could only fathom what his parents were going to say. His heart sank in his chest.

Katie's eyes opened wider as she looked back at Spiderman. The hot wife, obviously intoxicated, looked at her husband and smiled, "Ohhhhhh," playfully, "Hi Spiderman!" she slurred. "Is the party still going on?" the stunning wife mumbled. She listened to the music and voices downstairs and smiled at her husband.

Joechin shook his head as Katie stared back at him. She turned over in the bed with her legs spread apart slightly. She looked down at her bare breasts with her custom pushed underneath them, "Oopsie!" she slurred as she reached across her body and rubbed them.

Under his mask Joechin's eyes winded knowing she was rubbing his dried sperm into them.

"Spiderman," Katie slurred as she looked at her top that had been pushed down, "I'm so horny. You know how I get when I get sooo drunky!" Her words slurred together as she rubbed her tits in her hand as they snaked down her body until they reached the hemline of her stars and striped shorts that was already partially down. She tugged them down as she lifted her legs high in the air and pulled her shorts past her red boots. She tossed them to the floor as they landed between the bed and the lighted doorway to the master bathroom.

Joechin's eyes lit up as he saw her shaved pussy with a neatly trimmed pubic hair in a straight line above it. He swallowed hard and wanted to rip off his mask to get a better look.

"Ohhh Freddy," Katie mumbled, "I've wanted you all night! You and your Wonder Woman fantasy has me so horny!" The married wife in the dim light of the room saw her husband move towards the side of the bed.

The married woman looked up at her husband, straight into his masked covered eyes. She could barely contain her lust now while staring at her masked lover. Katie's drunken lust had completely enveloped her, "You are such a perv Freddy! Now lick me baby! I'm so fucking horny!"

Joechin was scared to move.

"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.

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! I’m going to cum so fast!”

Joechin’s stomach turned. If he didn’t do something he felt for sure she would get suspicious. He knelt on the floor.

Katie’s laid down as her head arched back as Joechin moved up so his face was between her thighs.

The sexy woman laid spread eagled on the bed as she lustfully whispered, “Freddy, lick my pussy now! I’m soooo horny,” she slurred.

Joechin stared in awe at the married woman’s perfect pussy.

“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 rubbed her pussy mumbled, “Please!” as she shut her eyes.

Joechin was eager to oblige and couldn’t wait to have his first taste of a woman. He carefully lifted his mask just above his lips and began planting wet, horny kisses on her inner thigh. Eagerly, his hot neighbor let her thighs fall lewdly apart.

“Yes Spiderman ... lick it baby!” She completely allowed access to her fuck slit for her husband’s lips and tongue.

Joechin 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 waves of ecstasy that 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.

Desperately, she clutched her husband's head with both hands, her groin 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! fuck baby!" Katie moaned, "I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum baby!!"

The sexy wife's breaths were shallow and quick followed by a serious of moans that filled the room, "Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhh!" Her body tensed and shook on the bed, "Oh yessss! Fuck yesss!" Her body relished in the orgasm as he continued to suck and gnaw tenderly at her fuck slit. His tongue felt unbelievable as her body kept sending waves of energy from her toes to the top of her tiara. She moaned softly, "That was soo good baby. I told you I would cum quic..." The sexy wife's words trailed off as her eyes closed.

Joechin felt the hardness of his prick as he softly kissed her pussy. The way she moaned and spoke caused him to become excited. While he continued to lick the hot wife; he lowered his pants to thigh level and started to rub his swollen fuck stick. His prick felt 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's hands that were around his head fell softly to side. Her body was limp and her eyes were closed.

Joechin slowly backed away from her slick fuck hole and pulled his mask down over his face. He stood up and stared at the sexy half naked wife. His cock in his hand caused him to think about the unthinkable.

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 ... The young teen paused for a second feeling Mrs. Jackson's moist hole around him. The hot tightness clung around his shaft...

Then Joechin started humping, awkwardly at first on his neighbor's passed out body, then more steadily as he slid his prick into the welcoming tightness of his neighbor's hot, wet cunt.

He 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.

Joechin thrusted steadily as he fucked his rock hard prick deeper into the hot wife's pussy with every stroke. Katie's eyes fluttered as the boy slammed himself into her has hard as possible unable to contain his lust. Her glove tight pussy began contractded wetly and rhythmically around Joechin's young hard 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 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.

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 he hammered his cock into the passed out woman.

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.

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 his wild fucking into her passed out body.

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's cunt getting wetter and hotter, her pussy slit contracting repeatedly around the satisfying stiffness of his fucking prick.

The sounds of sloppy sex filled the room that was barely audible over the loud music that played downstairs. The freckled face beauty had her eyes closed and didn't move.

Joechin grabbed her beautiful red boots and put them on his shoulders. The young boy couldn't take it anymore as he laid over her, pinning her knees back to her shoulders and fucked her for all he was worth. He was going to cum in his gorgeous neighbors' sweet pussy. He felt his orgasm building and pumped harder.

He felt a surge in his loins as his cum began flooding into his neighbor's tight body as he heard himself crying out. Wave after wave racked his body. Joechin had never cum as hard as this in his young life. His balls constricted with each spurt of his young cum that shot into Katie's womb.

Katie's legs were released as they fell down as Joechin moved his arms. Her eyes still shut as she breathed deeply. Joechin sat up and grabbed his camera one more time and focused on her gaping cunt as his seed slowly seeped out.

Spurt after spurt of hot, sticky jism that was welled up in Joechin's balls, had filled Katie's pussy and then slowly leaked onto the bedspread.

Joechin pulled his tights pants back up as he stood up. He made sure her thong was stuffed in his pocket as he grabbed his gloves from the floor. He slipped them on and looked back at his neighbor as she still lay passed out on the bed. He draped his camera around his neck and slowly opened the bedroom door as he slipped out. He quietly closed it and walked downstairs 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 took a deep breath, “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 done to the married woman caused his stomach to flutter. He glanced down at his camera and couldn’t wait to get home.

“I’m going to go to bed,” he sheepishly 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 as he breathed in deep and sighed in satisfaction.

Chapter 15: Katie’s Skype Session

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Katherine Jackson walked into her expensive and beautiful home. She laid her purse on the kitchen table as she glanced through the mail and tossed the stack of bills next to her designer bag. It had been a long morning at work as she grew frustrated with the Board of Directors. She had emailed them about issues she felt were unethical business practices and it erupted into a disagreement during a conference call. She was already on bad terms with many members after she was late to a meeting.

It wasn’t just work but also the unfiltered emotions that erupted inside of her. She partially blamed the Halloween party that they hosted a few weeks ago. She had walked downstairs the next morning and discovered Fred was passed out on the living room floor. The night before was a blur but vaguely remembered Fred fucking her while the party was going on downstairs. When she woke up after everyone had gone home; she felt her crotch was a sticky mess and knew immediately her husband had came inside of her. She shook her head and rejoiced that it was near her period and that she wasn’t ovulating. It was always this time of the month that she found

herself increasingly horny. However in the past she would bury those feelings deep inside of her but now she feels the need to release them.

Throughout her career she focused solely on her position which was probably why she rose quickly in the hierocracy at the Bank of America. The mixture of a heated libido coupled with the anger she felt towards the Board of Directors wreaked havoc on her tight body. She cancelled her appoints for the afternoon.

At the moment all she could think about was sex and the need to be fucked. Her mouth tingled at the thought of sucking her husband's cock and being rewarded with spurt after spurt of his delicious cum. Her panties were damp by the time she got home but all she could look forward to was an afternoon and evenings alone as their children were spending the night at their grandparents. Fred was unfortunately in Saint Louis for business and wouldn't be back for a few days.

Katie's husband was in demand across the Midwest after in presentation in Chicago. She was proud of his accomplishments but wished at the moment he was home where he could fuck her in every way possible.

The sexy executive's black high heels clicked loudly on the tiled floor as she poured herself a glass of wine and sat down in their living room. She tried to relax but felt incredible urges surging through her body. After pouring herself another glass of wine she sat down at her laptop. The married woman was horny beyond belief and wanted to tease herself with a seductive story or video before fingering herself to a powerful orgasm.

She watched a few MILF type videos that resembled her but after finding nothing that captured her interest she logged into the website Storiesonline. Her stomach fluttered when she saw Toby was also online. He was an online friend that always got her excited. She had masturbated at work once, at his urging, after messaging him back and forth. She quickly messaged, "Hello?" as she sipped her wine. She crossed her legs and felt the moisture between her thighs.

"Hi!" he replied, "Are you at work?"

"No," Katie sipped her wine as she typed, "Have you missed me?"

"Yes! It's been awhile. Are you alone?" pinged on her screen.

"I'm all alone tonight! Lucky me!" Katie typed quickly.

"Really?" Toby's message quickly came across the screen, "Awesome! I have you all to myself!"

They chit chatted about their lives but mainly about her sex life and when she was last fucked and sucked her husband. The sexy wife sipped her wine as their conversation

continued for about a half hour. She told her online lover that she had experimented with anal sex and how she loved it once she had tried. Toby told her in detail how hard it made his cock hearing about her sexual exploits. It excited the sexy wife as well to discuss her sex life with her online friend until a messaged popped on her screen, "Can I ask you for a favor?"

Katie's fingernails danced across the keyboard, "What kind of favor?" She expected a request of a current photo to be uploaded as her profile picture. The corner of her sexy lips smirked as assumed he would even ask for a naked one. She didn't know how she would respond at this point with her mind clouded with wine when his message popped up on her screen. She stared at it for a few moments, "Are you interested in Skyping?"

"Skype? NO!" Katie replied as her delicate hands shook. She swallowed hard as she didn't expect that request.

"Why not?" Toby questioned her.

"I don't know," Katie retorted, "I guess it would be weird."

"Oh okay. I guess you aren't who you say you are!" Toby quickly had typed. "Are you some dude that gets off on other guys?"

"No!" Katie typed. She thought about closing out the window. It seemed like a very immature response. She told him explicit details about her sex life she felt that it wasn't like him to act in such a way.

Another message popped up, "Okay. Let me put it like this. If you were having coffee in a cafe and I walked up and asked to sit across from you - would you let me?"

Katie thought for a moment, "Yeah I guess," she typed.

"Same thing," appeared on her screen.

"Is that all? Just chatting?" she still wasn't sure. She had Skyped Fred when their children were younger and he wanted to say goodnight. This was different. She had spoken to Toby about her sex life unlike somebody she would just have a cup of coffee. She told him how she wanted to suck his cock. She couldn't deny that she was horny. Her crotch felt like a swimming pool after talking with him.

"It would be easier than typing don't you think?" Toby had typed.

Katie took another sip of her wine, "Yes, I suppose so."

"Send me an invite - tobyjenkins309@gmail.c0m. I may look a bit different than what you see on my picture," he quickly added to the message.

Katie inhaled deeply and released her hot breath as she logged into her Skype account. She shook her head and imagined Toby was probably obese. He probably lived in his parent's basement and didn't have a job. Against her better judgement, "What the hell," she mumbled as she sipped her wine.

Before sending the invite she stood up and walked over and looked into the mirror. She spun on her high heels as she looked herself over. Her cream silk button down blouse was tucked neatly in her grey skirt with a black belt. Her make up still perfectly applied and her hair flowed past her shoulders.

She sat back down as her heart beat rapidly in her chest as she pressed enter on her keyboard. Her eyes watered as the screen switched as it waited for Toby to respond.

Suddenly after a few flickers on her laptop a fresh faced boy appeared on her screen.

Katie reached out and quickly spun the computer away from her, "What the hell?"

"I'm sorry," came across the speakers, "I didn't think you would talk to me."

"Who are you?" Katie voiced raised through gritted teeth.

"I'm Toby." His British accent thickly covering his speech, "Most mature women don't want to talk with somebody younger."

"So you lie about it?" Katie turned the computer back towards her, "So has it been you that I've been talking with the entire time?" Her mind was enraged that she had messaged a young boy about her sex life.

"It was me," Toby confessed, "Well ... I didn't think it was actually you either. Most hot women don't play on sites like that and don't post pictures of themselves on chat sites."

Katie blushed that the young boy called her hot, "My husband did that. How old are you?"

"I'm 17." his crystal blue eyes and close shaved head looked so young. He didn't even look like he could shave yet. When he smiled his teeth looked a bit crooked and yellowed but he was cute. She could see him from the chest up as he looked slim and wiry.

"You don't have to lie," Katie sipped her wine, "How old are you really?"

"I really am 17. I'm sorry I lied. I appreciate mature woman and most of them aren't interested in guys my age," as he paused to drink from a water bottle.

"Do you live with your parents?" the sexy woman's eye brow raised.

"I live with my dad," he nodded, "But he isn't in the flat right now."

Katie was still unnerved as she stared at the boy that lived across the ocean. She shook her head as she stared at the youthful lad. She couldn't even fathom that she had sent those messages.

He broke the silence, "Since we are both easing our nerves and are supposedly meeting in a coffee house now, would you stand up and let me see the rest of you? I can only see your beautiful face right now. If we were in a house I would be seeing all of you anyway"

Katie grimaced, "I don't know. I don't think I should be doing this."

"Please Katie," Toby begged.

She didn't know if it was his accent but she rolled her eyes as she slid her chair back and slowly stood up. She carefully leaned forward exposing her cleavage to the teenager as she adjusted her camera. She then backed up enough for her to reveal her cream button down blouse covering her breasts. As she backup up further, Toby smiled widely as he saw her tight grey pencil skirt and black high heels. She smiled and didn't a little twirl, "Good enough?"

"I am speechless and my heart is racing. Is that what you hoped to accomplish? You are incredible!" Toby spoke softly.

"Thank you," she smirked as sat back down and lifted her wine glass to her lips and sipped. She then emptied the glass into her mouth as her body exploded in warmth. She sat the glass down and poured it full again. The sexy wife's mind quickly went through a variety of emotions of how immoral it was to be speaking with the young boy. She could be his mother but her body slowly took control as her eye brow raised, "Your turn."

"Only if you can handle it," he mockingly spoke. He stood up and backed away from his desk and stepped backwards towards his bed in the corner. He wore a tight white t-shirt with faded blue jeans. He was thin and not overly tall.

"You look like you are in pretty good shape," Katie admired his youthful body.

"I have to be to play football," he responded as he suddenly lifted his t-shirt over his head exposing his trim chest, "I think you Yankee's call it soccer."

Katie was startled but stared. Her hazel eyes focused on his firm chest and didn't see a hair on him. He was so young and she felt so naughty and dirty to be staring at his body. His torso was lean and tight. She saw his muscles in his chiseled abdomen as he walked closer to the camera.

Katie took another sip of her wine, "You aren't saving this video are you?"

"No of course not," Toby replied.

The sexy wife sighed, "God I love your accent." She giggled to herself, "I have never done this before Toby. Maybe it's the wine," as she raised her glass and toasted him as she sipped from it.

Toby relaxed in his chair as the Mrs. Jackson continued, "I'm curious about something. You are very cute and you're spending a Friday chatting online with me. I'm confused. Why aren't you out chasing girls your own age?"

He sheepishly smiled back at her before responding, "I guess girls my age are too immature. I've always liked older women."

Katie's mouth dropped and Toby quick recanted, "But you aren't older! You are a wet dream to most boys!"

The sexy mother giggled at his comments but was interrupted, "When was the last time you really had sex?" he asked her.

"Didn't you already ask that? Aren't we supposed to be just having coffee?" Katie's face suddenly felt flushed.

He moved closer to the screen, "I want to hear you say it." His sexy accent exploded through the speakers.

She thought for a moment, "It's actually been awhile for us. We've been at work. It was a few weeks ago on a Saturday during our Halloween party. He actually did me twice. I think. I was pretty drunk." She thought again, "Okay my turn. How many women have you done this with? The skype video?"

"Only one other lass and it was a few weeks ago. She was in her twenties and honestly not very attractive. Her internet stopped working after about 10 minutes of talking." Toby's eyes focused on the top of her blouse wishing he could see more.

"You've said you like to give head; do you? And do you really like facials?" the young boy's face reddened.

"I said that?" Katie mocked him. The sexy woman for a moment thought about shutting off her computer. It was exciting to be talking to him about her sexy life. She then leaned forward and slowly spoke as she stared into Toby's eyes, "Yes I do and yes I love them." She saw his face beam with excitement.

"I think that is so hot!" as he took another drink of his water bottle, "If I was your husband I'd never leave the house!"

"Have you ever done that? Gave a facial to one of your girlfriends?" Katie's heart beat faster talking to the youngster.

“No,” he shook his head, “I don’t think any of them actually enjoyed giving me a blowjob.”

“They don’t know what they are missing,” Katie continued sipping her wine, “Does this excite you? Talking about sex with me?”

“Absolutely! Your husband has no idea how lucky he is. Does this turn you on?” Toby’s hands had moved to below the camera and she could only imagine what he was doing.

“Yeah it does actually,” she felt her panties were wet in anticipation.

“Why am I the only one not wearing a shirt?” Toby eyes focused on Katie’s blouse and her neckline, “Could you just open the top of your blouse so I can see your breasts and nipples?” he asked with his thick English accent.

Katie reached up and adjusted the top of her blouse as she unbuttoned the top half of her buttons. She bent forward a little so he could see down her top. She glanced down at her chest. Her bra could be seen between her clothing, “Good enough?” She saw Toby’s eyes straining to see more as he shook his head.

“Please just a bit more,” he begged.

“No,” Katie felt her forehead perspire, “This is good enough.”

Toby continued with loads of compliments about how beautiful she was which weakened the sexy wife’s resolve just as much as the 2/3 of a bottle of wine she’d drank.

“So? Are you going to show me more?’ He persisted with a twinkle in his eye.

Katie smiled and shrugged her shoulders. The sexy wife was desperately trying to appear calm and in control but her stomach was in knots and her heart raced so fast that she thought would hyperventilate.

“Please!” he pleaded and pouted as he glanced down, “I’ve got such a hard-on!”

Katie bit her bottom lip, “Really?”

“Do you want to see it?” his thick accent shaking in anticipation.

“No I probably shouldn’t,” she replied as casually as possible. If he knew anything about her he would have realized from the look on her face and her nipples, which had suddenly popped out, she was desperate to see his young cock.

Toby grinned and winked as he pushed his chair back and quickly stood up as he revealed a nice big bulge in his jeans which he lovingly caressed.

“Oh my God,” Katie wanted to shout but again tried to remain as calm as possible as she shook her head approvingly, “Yes you do have one.”

With a grin on his lips he unbuttoned and slowly pulled his pants down to his knees and revealed a lovely thick hard cock outline in his tight underwear. Katie initially shaded her eyes; “Toby!” but her body relented as she moved her hand and was mesmerized as she watched his hand as it rubbed the bulge.

“So you like it then?” He asked as he rubbed his cock as she saw it throb under the tight white cloth. His British accent made Katie’s stomach flutter.

The sexy mother’s eyes were like saucers and her mouth hung open, “Yes,” was all she could think of to say.

“Your turn Katie,” Toby leaned closer to the camera, “Can I see a bit more?”

She sat in front of the computer as her blood froze.

“Come on Katie,” as his eyes focused at the gaping opening in her blouse, “Just a bit more.”

Katie’s fingers turned cold as she stared at the boy on the screen, “Okay just a bit more,” she teased. She looked around the kitchen as though to check that nobody was peering in her windows.

The sexy wife’s freckled face burned crimson red as she stood up in front of the camera and slowly unbuttoned the remaining buttons of her cream blouse. She pulled it open as Toby’s eyes widened. She slipped it off as she dropped it to the floor. Her sexy white lacy bra framed her breasts perfectly as she reached behind her and unlatched it. She paused as she watched the boy’s face as it stared directly at her chest. She pulled in off as her two perfectly shaped breasts were revealed. She dropped the bra on the floor as well as she cupped her tits in her hands, “Do you like them Toby?”

“Do I like? God yes! Your tits are amazing!” he stammered.

She flashed a bright smile displaying her perfect white teeth, “Thank you,” she quietly spoke. “Do you know what you are doing to me?! I wish you could feel my heart racing now Toby,” Katie gasped.

“Oh I wish I could! I would press my face in between those tits!” the young boy spoke quickly.

“Aren’t they to small?” bending her shoulders in trying to give them a deeper cleavage.

“Oh no! They are beautiful. I wish I could sink my teeth into them!” Toby gasped.

Katie looked around the room and rolled her eyes, “I can’t believe I am doing this!”

“I’m glad that you are!” his British accent quivered. “I’m going to be a walking hard-on for the next week!”

“I’m glad I have that effect on you,” as Katie sipped her wine. Again the coy one, she asked, “So what do you want to talk about now?” She felt so liberated sitting topless in front of the young boy.

He thought for a few seconds, “Just answer some more questions for me.”

“What do you want to know now?” she whispered.

“Did you really finger yourself at work when we chatted a while ago?” his eyes narrowing as he stared at the sexy woman.

Katie sat back in her chair as she gingerly held her wine glass in her hand, “Yes”

“Did...” Toby’s hands were moving in his crotch, “Did you cum?”

Katie felt her nipples hardening with each question, “Yes with my fingers.”

“Did you masturbate at your desk?” he continued his questions with his thick British accent.

“Yes, but I went to the ladies room. I couldn’t concentrate as I was worried that somebody might come in. I do have my own office but was worried about my secretary,” the sexy wife spoke as she watched his hands in his lap, “Did you jerk off when I was telling you how I wanted to suck your cock?”

“Oh hell yes I did!” Toby excitedly spoke. He suddenly backed away from the camera as his tight underwear perfectly outlined his cock with a wet spot at the tip of his cock. Katie’s eyes focused on his crotch as he placed his thumbs at the elastic of his underwear, “Do you want to see it all?” He asked as his British accent melted the hot wife into her chair.

Her mouth felt dry as she grabbed her wine glass and sipped it. Her head spun as she nodded slowly unable to control her lust.

Slowly he pulled his underwear down revealing a beautiful hard young cock. She gasped at his member as it popped straight up. It was overly thick but was long. His cock head wasn’t overly huge but pointed like a triangle. A drop of pre cum glistened at the opening. He looked up and saw her in complete shock. Her mouth was wide open and she voiced, “Wow!”

“So do you like it?” Toby asked as he stood motionless in front of the camera. His cock pointed straight up towards the ceiling.

“Yes,” she quietly moaned, “It’s so hard.” The horny wife could see it throb as he slightly turned back and forth in front of the camera.

Katie watched, mesmerized, as his hand wrapped around his beautiful young hard cock. His thumb rubbed the ultra-sensitive head, and his body gave a jolt of pleasure, causing his eyes to flutter closed. His fingers stroked his shaft as he displayed himself to the sexy woman. He rubbed the long shaft up and down with just the pads of his fingers.

"Do you like watching me Katie?" Toby mumbled as his hand remained wrapped around his hard cock.

"Yes," she said. His pre-cum was now obvious and he used it to lubricate himself. She watched as he moved his foreskin up and down his shaft. Katie was incredibly hot. There was something so exciting seeing the teenager with his cock sticking up as it dripped pre-cum in front of her. Her mouth salivated and wanted to taste it.

"Do you like my cock Katie?" the young boy moaned as he slowly jerked it. It swelled with every stroke as the head bloated with every upstroke.

"Yesssss," the sexy wife hissed. She loved the way his British accent filled her ears when he would say her name. She pushed a hand down between her legs and up her skirt and felt her soaked white lacy panties. The sexy woman felt the juices that flowed from her pussy the moment she started to skype Toby but now the fabric of her panties were saturated by comparison. As she reached down and felt her wetness, her fingers breezed by her already stiff clitoris; the slight contact forced a moan from her lips as she pulled her hand from between her legs.

Toby watched with a sly grin as he held his cock in his hand, "Did you just touch yourself?

Katie mumbled, "Yesssssss. I'm so wet." Her face was flushed with excitement...

The young boy stared into the camera, "Mmmmmmm. Is it on your fingers?" He could see the light glistening off of them.

She took her fingertip and rubbed it across one of her extended nipples. Her head fell back in pleasure, "I'm so fucking turned on right now."

Toby watched in awe, "That's so hot. Get those nipples wet and hard. Pinch them!"

Katie couldn't stop herself at this point. She did as she was told and she took her nipple between her thumb and index finger and pressed them together. She winced in pain as she stared at the youthful boy's face.

"Do you own a sex toy?" Toby panted.

“No,” Katie quietly replied, “Wait,” as she straightened in her chair, “Yes I do. I got one as a gag gift at my bridal shower years ago. I’ve never used it. I have no idea where it would be.”

“Would you try to find it?” Toby asked, “Please?” The young boy’s eyes pleaded.

The hard bodied wife felt as though her body was on fire. She found the entire situation highly erotic and completely out of character for her. Her mind willed her to close the laptop but something inside of her body forced her to comply with his request.

“It’s probably in the closet off my bedroom,” as she stood up and backed away from the camera. Katie heart pounded inside of her chest. Fred’s never even asked her to use it. He’s probably forgotten that they had it. Maybe he never knew. “I’m not sure where it is.” Her voice quivered in excitement as she picked up the laptop and carried it towards the steps.

Toby scooted closer to his camera in front of the laptop and giggled, “Katie, are you carrying me to your bedroom?”

Katie laughed as she felt dizzy from the wine, “Yes I guess so!” She sat the laptop on the edge of the bed and disappeared, Toby quickly interjected, “Hey turn me around!”

“Oh you are so demanding,” she sarcastically spoke as she briskly walked back and spun the laptop towards her closet.

Toby stared at the sexy wife wearing only her grey skirt with a black belt. Her legs looked incredible in her high heels as she reached to the top shelf. Her body was so leant and incredible. He fought to not jack off right then and there. The young boy watched the tight bodied wife intently as she pulled box after box down from the shelf in her closet. She looked through each one and tossed it to the side.

She glanced out towards the laptop, “Maybe I threw it away.”

Toby didn’t care at this point as he was ready to cum just by watching the body of the mature woman. She reached for one more box as she stretches her body up high to reach it as she heard Toby moan, “Damnnnnnnn! You are so hot Katie!”

She couldn’t help but grin at the young boy’s infatuation with her. She moved some papers in the box and slowly removed an eight inch black rubber cock. It shook back and forth in her hand as she walked out into the bedroom. Her hands were cold with excitement.

Toby grinned widely, “Black? You ever had a black cock Katie?”

She shook her head as she stared at it in her hand. She had forgotten completely about the black piece of rubber until Toby mentioned her toy. The rubber formed head was much bigger than her husband's but the shaft was probably the same size judging by the way it felt in her hand. The veins were more pronounced. Her body knew exactly what Toby was going to ask her to do and she couldn't wait at this point as her libido driven body wanted it more than ever. "Let me rinse it off," as she looked at the dust. She disappeared into the bathroom as Toby heard water running but soon the sexy wife emerged from the doorway.

"Wait," his British accent filled with lust. Katie stopped in front of the laptop. "Take off your skirt. I want to watch."

Katie's heart burned in her chest as she stared at the face on her screen. This reminded her of allowing the man in Chicago to watch her have sex but this was more erotic as she was able to talk with her admirer. She tossed the toy to the bed as her fingers slowly undid the black belt. She felt her breath was labored and her lips trembled. She turned her hip towards the screen as she lowered the zipper. The sexy wife stared into Toby's eyes as she slowly slid the skirt her down her long legs and past her heels.

She backed up so he could see her entire body, as she stood in the middle of her room. She turned around so now her ass was faced him. The shape of Katie's ass was amazing. Perfect in size. She looked like she had the body of one of his high school classmates.

'What do you think?" she softly spoke.

"You have an incredible body Katie. Your arse is amazing!" His hand went directly to his cock as he rubbed the head.

"Ohhh fuck you are so hot Katie! Never in my dreams did I you would look like this." Katie stood in front of the laptop wearing her thin lacy white panties and her black high heels.

"Should I take off my heels?" the sexy wife moaned. Her body burned with desire.

"Leave them on but take off your panties." his eyes bulged out of his head.

Katie smirked, "I had no idea guys had such a thing for heels. My husband is the same way!" She gently put fingers on the sides of her panties and lowered them revealing her naked cunt and trimmed pubic hair in a landing strip directly on top of it.

"Ohhh fuck me! You are the hottest thing I've ever seen," Toby mumbled as the sexy wife stood straight up.

She grabbed the edge of the laptop and spun it as she sat down on the bed and scooted back towards the pillows. She crossed her ankles and looked down at Toby, “Now what are we going to do?”

Toby wrapped his around his hard cock as another bubble of pre-cum dripped across the head, “Use your dildo and show me how you give me head.” He emphasized the word me. The young kid desperately wanted the older woman to think of his prick.

She lifted the black thick rubber fuck-tool. Katie studied the size and shape of her forgotten plaything. When she got married she put it in a tote thinking she would reuse it as a gift later in life but forgot about it.

The head of the rubber cock was huge and intimidating. She held the fuck-tool up to her face as she moved her lips and gently kissed it. Puckering her lips she kissed it loudly. Her tongue extended as she flicked it across the head wishing she could taste the precum that flowed out of Toby’s young prick.

Katie’s eyes locked onto Toby’s as she kissed the tip of the fake cock while he slowly stroked his with his closed fist. She lapped her tongue on the knob to lubricate it. Slowly, eyes closed, she lowered her head and took the big, plastic gland into her mouth. She moaned as Katie sucked and took more of the dildo into her tight mouth.

“That’s it Katie,” Toby spoke as he jerked his prick, “Suck that black cock!”

She moved the dildo in and out of the oval collar of her lips. In her mind she pretended that it was Toby’s cock, getting ready to blow a wad of young cum down her throat. Unable to control herself she unlocked her ankles and spread her legs in front of the laptop giving the young boy a view of her neatly trimmed pussy. Her hand quickly moved between her thighs as she stroked her cunt with one hand as she pushed the dildo in and out of her wet mouth. She fed the black thick cockstalk in her mouth, eager to see how much of the fake rubber she could take. It was an undeniable turn on to be feeding herself a cock while fingering her sopping wet cunt.

She forced it deeper into her mouth as she felt the unforgiving rubber at the back of her throat. With a gentle push she felt it beginning to push past when she gagged. She swallowed and tried again as her eyes watered. The sexy woman tried again as her stomach heaved. Katie pulled it from her mouth as her finger danced around her wet cunt, “It’s too big to deep throat.”

She gently kissed and licked it. She nursed on it until she pulled it from her mouth with a slurp. The rubber toy was all slippery with her saliva and all prepared for her well-juiced pussy.

Toby stared at her pussy with her hand poking and prodding her wet cunt. She spread her lips showing him the pinkness of her pussy which was drenched in her own sweet juice. One finger rubbed her clit while another inserted itself into her pussy.

The young boy continued stroking himself as he rubbed his balls while watching her. There wasn't much talking during this time. As Katie she played with her wet pussy and slurped on the fake cock in her mouth she watched his hands on his hard prick. He stroked it briskly as she kept time fingering her clit with the movements of his hand.

Her fingers continued to rub and penetrate her pussy as she pulled the cock from her mouth and stared at Toby. He watched as her saliva dripped down the sides of the fake prick.

Katie was turned on beyond belief as she slipped the cock back into her mouth and sucked on it for another moment, lubricating it with her slobber, and pretending that it was a real, flesh and blood prick. She pulled it out with a pop as she stared at Toby who stared back at her with his hand wrapped around his engorged swollen muscle.

Slowly she moved the fake cock between her legs and rubbed it up and down between her moist slit. Her eyes closed as she rubbed it harder between the folds of her wet cunt.

The young boy leaned closer to the screen as his voice quivered when he spoke, "Say Toby I want you to fuck me."

Katie eyes opened as she stared at the screen at the foot of her bed between her legs. She swallowed hard, "Toby I want you to fuck me," as she slowly moved the fake cock-head between the lips of her fuckhole. She bent her knees up higher as she lifted her pelvis as she felt the large black rubber penetrating her body, "Ohhhhhhhhh fuck!" she moaned. The sexy mother watched as Toby milked more precum from the head of his cock and used it to further lubricate the sensitive underside of his shaft.

She spread her cuntlips with her fingers as she nudged the cockhead in her fuckhole. Her pussy sucked hungrily on the fat black rubber knob. Only the tip was in her cunt gash but it already was forcing her apart. Katie churned her ass and ground her hips around the bed working her cunt on the bulging slab. Pearly pussy juiced seeped out, coating the dildo and trickling down the smooth flesh of her trembling thighs.

Not shoving the dildo up her pussy right away, Katie rubbed it around her open slippery cunt and rolled the fat slab against her tingling clit. She began to inch it up her pussy. She gripped the rubber cockstalk with both fists and fed it in hand over hand rolling it around as she shoved it deeper. It fucked in and out and kept going.

Whispering as she worked the rubber prick in to the end she heard Toby's voice, "Oh yessss, fuck your cunt Katie."

She took her hands away and laid there with her pussy filled with the black rubber cock. She stared at Toby who slowly stroked his prick in his hand.

Katie's freckled face was radiant; eyes narrowed lustfully, parted lips panting with passion. Her tit tips were swollen they seemed about to stick straight up in the air.

She left the dildo stuffed in her cunt as she began to jerk in a fucking motion. She pumped her belly up and twisted her hips from side to side, rolling her cunt around the buried rubber fuckstick.

She gripped the rubber prick by the hilt again as she pulled it out until only the wedge-shaped head was in her cunt slot then shoved it back into the dripping twat. Her cunt hole drug so hard that she really tugged to pull it out again as the suctioned cunt was so wet that dildo was sloshing as it fucked back in, "Oooooh fuck!" She whimpered, "Fuck me Toby! Fuck me!"

"Imagine it's my cock Katie." Toby's thick accent filled the speakers, "Fuck that cock like you wish it was me."

The simulated veins of the dildo, rose like hard rubber ridges were working wonders on her cunt chute. She titled her wrist so that all of the long cock was running over sparking slit as she fucked it in and yanked it out. Her crotch was fiery with the friction. She fucked herself faster, bending her knees up and spreading her legs wide. The rubber prick hissed into her squishing pussy as she melted around it like wax candle on a flame. The fat cockhead plowed deep in her loins as the thick stalk worked like a lever in her creamy cunt chute. Katie began to fuck the rubber prick in furiously. Her loins were nearly glowing red hot from the friction, and her clit was teaming. The cunt juice was sizzling as it oozed from here pussy. Her legs shook, "Fuck me Toby! Fuck me! Ram it in and out! Fuck me with your beautiful cock Toby!" the horny woman whispered to herself, caught up completely in performing for the young boy.

Toby watched in fascination as she fucked herself as he had to stop stroking his rock hard prick to avoid cumming.

Katie let her head loll back on the pillows, closed her eyes, and pumped it and out as she fucked the dildo deep into her, giving her hot stabs of pleasure. She laid there with her legs wide open, gurgling, and squealing, soaking her rubber cock with her scalding cream, "I'm cumming! Oh fuck Toby I'm cumming!" The hard bodied wife body shook as her hands frantically stabbed the fake cock in and out, "I'm cumming Toby! Oh fuck me! Fuck me!" Her voice echoed in the room as Toby sat wide eyed as the sexy woman.

This was more than Toby had hoped for. He watched as she moaned with pleasure, her pretty freckled face contorting into a lusty grimace. The more excited she got the more his cock swelled as his precum dripped uncontrollably around his head.

The young boy stared into the wife's open cunt as she slowly pulled the fake prick from her fuck hole. Her inner cunt-lips were bright pink, the wet oozing flesh inside glistening with fuck-cream. The sight of Katie with her legs held high and wide, holding her cunt-lips stretched open for him, made his cock buzz. He squeezed his prick in his hands fighting the temptation to finish himself.

"Turn around and lay on your stomach," Toby requested, "Back up to your computer." His voice shook and sounded a bit higher pitched.

Slowly, naked in her heels, the sexy wife moved around on the bed as she placed each ankle on each side of the quietly humming computer. She hunched up onto her knees, and then pressed her face and shoulders to the sheet as she bent over at her small waist. As she bent over Toby saw a perfect close up of the sexy wife's tight fuck hole.

She grabbed the dildo and reached under her belly and with both hands poked it at her loose, wet pussy lips. Katie sighed and quivered as the head entered her. She let her legs straighten slowly as she lowered her hips, and drove the length of the fake black cock further up into her hot cunt.

"Ohhhhhh shit," Katie moaned. She inhaled as the hard, rubber dildo pushed into her fuck-hole. Her inner cunt stretched and again with a moan took the cock inside of her.

The young boy leaned closer to the computer, "Say my name Katie! Say it!"

She whispered thickly into her sheets, "Toby!" The freckled faced wife turned her head and again moaned, "Toby! Fuck me Toby!"

She fucked the artificial cock in and out of her wet cunt. She moaned quaveringly. The thing penetrated far up into her belly. She mouthed folds of the sheet under face and clenched her teeth on them. She rolled her head. Her arms tensed, her grip tightened on the end of the dildo as she ground her hips lower as she thrusted more, moaning his name over and over, "Toby, Toby." The sexy wife was out of her mind with shameful lust.

Katie panted and writhed on the bed, her hands far down under her, holding the base of the dildo in position as she wildly fucked the black rubber length. She shuddered repeatedly. Bolts of pleasure shot through her loins, "Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" She frantically shot the dildo in and out of her body and she came again, "Ohhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Her body went limp as she pulled the cock from her. She rolled over onto her side, eyes still closed, lips silently forming Toby's name. Gradually, her sanity returned.

She looked at her computer at the foot of her bed. Her lust filled hazel eyes stared at the young boy with his oozing cock in his hand, “I want to watch you cum Toby,” Katie moaned, “I want to see it.”

“Get closer,” he gasped, “Get closer to the screen so I can imagine you are here with me.”

The hot wife spun on the bed and moved closer to the camera, “Is this better?” she licked her lips seductively.

Toby sat back and displayed his young hard cock as he stroked it in his hand.

She loved watching her husband masturbate. She loved watching the anonymous man in Chicago masturbate. But this was different as she stared intently at the young boys cock. It was very swollen and the moisture at the tip increased with each stroke he took. Her mouth began to water and she felt a tingle in her nipples and the moisture quickly returned between her legs.

He pumped with his right hand and with his left he gently squeezed his balls, “Ohhhh Katie! You are so fucking hot!” He parted his legs and thrusted his hips a bit with each downward stroke. Occasionally, he would pause and use the palm of his hand to rub the precum around on the head until it was wet all over then he would slide his thumb around the edges. Whenever he slid it along the soft underside of the head, his body would twitch and he would moan softly.

Without thinking about it, she parted her lips slightly and moved a hand to one of her breasts. She could not believe how aroused she was becoming just from watching him.

He pumped himself fast up to a point and then he would stop and pull the skin down tight along the shaft towards his balls. When he did so his cock seemed to swell in his hand and she could clearly see the veins bulging just beneath the surface of the skin. Her own hands were not idle either. With her left one she squeezed her breast and pinched the hard nipple. Her fingers had found her swollen clit and were stroking it lightly.

Again and again he would pump himself to the edge and then stop. The moisture was oozing from the tip of his cock now and she watched him use it to lubricate the shaft so that his hand would slide easier. He was thrusting his hips up and down with each stroke and his pace had become faster. His hand practically became a blur as he pumped his cock fiercely, almost savagely. The rawness of it, the power of it, was almost overwhelming.

“Help me Katie,” Toby moaned. “I want you to tell me how badly you want my cock.”

“Ohhhh Toby,” Katie cooed as she moved her face closer to the screen. She stopped touching herself for a moment, “I want to put you in my mouth and suck your beautiful prick. I want to taste your cum! I want you to jerk off on my face or anywhere you want baby!”

“On your face,” Toby British accent moaned through her speakers.

“I’m there with you baby. Cum on my face! Give me your cum. Please Toby!” Katie’s eyes widened as she watched the young prick being stroked, “On my face. Cum on my face Toby!” She moaned deeply.

Suddenly, his body stiffened and with a groan he ejaculated. Spurt after spurt of thick cum flew from the tip of his cock and landed on his chest and stomach. She was amazed at the amount of it and with the force with which it shot out. She imagined it shooting on her. She bit her lip and fought to remain silent as she heard him groan again and watched as he lifted his hips and pumped his cock mercilessly, his body shuddering each time he ejaculated more cum. There was so much of it. The bare chest of the young boy was wet with it and it pooled on his quivering stomach. Thick strands of it covered his cock and hand. His torso was completely covered in young cum. Katie’s mouth watered uncontrollably.

Gradually, his hand slowed and his body began to relax as the force of the orgasm began to subside. Looking at him, sitting there, holding his cum soaked cock in his hand, “That was incredible Toby.” Clearing her voice, “That was the most erotic thing I have ever seen. I can’t believe how much you came!”

“Really?” he glanced down at his chest, “That’s normal I guess.” A huge smile appeared on his boyish face. His hand was still wrapped around his cock, which had softened some but was still fairly hard. “You liked it, huh? Wish you were here to clean it up!”

She smiled as she shook her head. The sexy woman felt her mouth salivating, “God I wish I was.”

“Yeah so do I,” as he glanced down at his cum covered torso. “I enjoyed that very much Katie!” He suddenly turned his head as a small thud was heard from his room.

He frantically looked at the screen, “Shit! My dad is home! I gotta go!” He reached for his computer and suddenly the screen went blank.

Katie stared at it as she blinked her eyes. She suddenly felt used. She couldn’t explain the emotions erupting inside of her. She fell back on her bed and stared at the ceiling and moaned, “What have I done?” Her eyes fixed on the wet rubber dildo lying next to her. She closed her eyes for a few minutes as her heart tried to find its normal rhythm from her multiple orgasms.

Chapter 16: Katie's Anniversary

Posted: 19/09/2016, 12:22:34

The past year has been an incredible journey for the Jackson's. Katie and Fred had more sex than ever. If they didn't have time for a long fuck session she would quickly suck her husband's prick until he squirted into her hot mouth. She had become addicted to his cum and couldn't get enough as she lusted for the texture and taste of his manliness.

However for the past few months Mrs. Katherine Jackson was depressed. She was shocked when she received her notice that she was being laid off after 17 dedicated years with Bank of the America. The hot wife knew the economy wasn't strong especially in the financial district. She had heard rumors of layoffs and with home loans being purchased by other lending agencies; her department was one of the first to be downsized. She lost her six digit salary and it immediately put a strain on the Jackson's financial situation. The sexy executive was irate that she wasn't retained and transferred to another division. She blamed it on an email she had sent the Board of Directors regarding the issues she was seeing with Bank of America's policies. She felt the institution was putting emphasis on their shareholders earnings and neglecting their customer's best interest. Katie felt as though she was being removed for being a whistleblower on unprofessional and unethical business practices with the fragile economy as an excuse.

But the sexy woman couldn't help but blame herself for her own predicament. She had left the Board of Directors waiting for her while she frantically showered to clean off all of the young Best Buy's employee's cum from her face. She also called in sick after the Halloween party and to have sex with her husband when he came home from his business trip. The sexy woman had actually lost count of how many times she cancelled appointments and left work to go home and finger herself to orgasmic bliss or convince her sexy husband to come home and fuck her before the children got home from school. She preferred it that way as she could be as loud as she wanted.

The hard bodied wife blamed her decrease in productivity to teasing the men she chatted with on the website Storiesonline. The sexy executive told herself repeatedly that if she showed more dedication to her job instead of dedication to teasing men on SOL or calling into work sick to have sex; that maybe she would still have a job and not have to worry about bills that needed to be paid.

Immediately after being laid off she sent out her resume. She was called back for a few interviews but nothing had worked out. Every day it was worse news in the financial market but she felt as though the Bank of America was giving her a bad reference because of the emails that she had sent.

Her day now began by jogging in her neighborhood, working out at the gym, and leading a yoga class. By mid-morning she was looking online for jobs and sending out her qualifications but soon it evolved into reading sex stories and chatting on Storiesonline. She ultimately ended up in her bedroom frantically masturbating herself while thinking about the men she chatted who she hoped were doing the same. Toby had not been online since they had Skyped each other a few months ago. She was nervous to do it with anybody else and when she offered to cam with Brandon, who said he was from Kansas, he said he didn't have a camera. She often thought that maybe Toby was caught by his parents and banned from his computer.

With her mornings and afternoons available Katie was finally able socialize with other stay at home mothers in the neighborhood who had wealthy husband's taking care of their financial needs. Unfortunately the Jackson's were not in that income tax bracket. They were doing well with both incomes but struggled when Fred was the only one who was working. It was hard to make ends meet with their high mortgage, car payments, bills and their children's private school tuition.

Katie was very worried about her loss of income and how it would affect her lifestyle. She had grown accustomed to very nice things. She loved shopping and she tried to cut back to make ends meet but when faced with purchasing a new purse from Louis Vuitton or paying their car insurance; she decided to get a new purse. She planned on making the insurance a top priority next month. She did her best to hide her purchases from her husband knowing he wouldn't understand but she felt the need to keep up with the other women in her new social circle.

Fred Jackson was concerned about his wife. She was very dedicated to her job and profession and as she struggled to find new employment; he sensed that she was depressed. He knew she was upset about her job situation and it didn't help things that he added hours to try and compensate for her loss of income, which obviously affected their sex life. He knew that she had cancelled her anniversary plans but he made a simple reservation at the Cheesecake Factory in the Plaza. It was the same restaurant that he had proposed to her. He had made arrangements for the kids to spend the night at his parents so they could have the house to themselves when they came home.

The sexy couple was in the bathroom getting ready to go out and Fred couldn't help but notice how sexy his wife looked. She had been in a funk for the past month but tonight she was wearing a black Emporio Armani bow pencil skirt exposing her toned sexy legs. Her black heels from Saks made her even more desirable. Fred felt his cock stir in his pants as he stared at her. A sexy grey long sleeve silk pull over blouse perfectly framed her small cleavage with her brown wavy hair that flowed past her

shoulders completed her outfit. Her hazel eyes looked into his as he looked at her in the mirror, “Damn baby, you are so hot tonight!”

“I know,” she replied and gave a little laugh. Katie realized that her attitude and sexuality made her even more desirable which she prayed would help her in her job search. She saw the glances from men while she was at work or out shopping or just going out for coffee. She subconsciously would flirt by spreading her legs while wearing a short skirt or bending over to give them a glimpse of her small cleavage.

She stared into her loving husband’s eyes. He looked so desirable in his black pinstriped Donald Trump business suit. Katie couldn’t help but gleam that her husband wore a mauve tie, which was one of the colors at their wedding.

Katie stood back away from the mirror and admired her small waist and ass as she swayed to the music playing from the clock radio. Fred walked up behind her and put his hands on her hips and pressed his groin against her hard ass. She just gave him a smile in the mirror as he kissed the back of her neck and slowly raised his hands so each groped her small breasts. Fred massaged them as she pushed her ass back into his groin as she felt his cock grow.

“I’ve missed you,” Katie moaned as she grinded back up against his groin, “Sorry I haven’t been in the mood lately. I’ve just been worried about everything.”

“It’s only been a few months,” Fred reassured her as he released her breasts and slid his hands back down to her waist, “You’re so smart, talented, desirable, and sexy,” he moved her hair to the side and pressed his lips against the back of her neck, “I’m sure you will get something soon.”

The hot wife sighed as her husband’s kiss sent electricity through her spine. She still regretted what she had done with the Best Buy employee or with Toby on her laptop. She regretted it even more on their anniversary. She arched her back and pressed her ass back harder against her husband’s crotch as she looked into his eyes in the mirror. The hard bodied woman couldn’t imagine how he would react if he knew what she had done outside of their marriage.

Fred could tell by the look in his wife’s eyes that she was worried about her job situation and their income. His wife enjoyed the finer things in life judging by her sexy designer clothes. “Don’t worry about anything tonight! I’m going to take your worries away!”

“Oooohhh,” Katie pouted her lips, “I like the sound of that!” as she reached back and draped her arm and around her husband’s neck and pulled him closer.

"Or maybe we can get on SOL and you can chat," Fred seductively spoke. He hadn't stopped thinking about that night or what happened in Chicago while they allowed the man to watch them.

"Really?" as her high heeled heels clicked on the tiled floor as she turned to face her husband as she reached down and grabbed his crotch, "You want to do that again?" She felt his stiffening cock in her hands over his pants.

He looked down as her hand massaged his aching balls, "I would love to do that again," he leaned in and pressed his mouth against hers. His tongue shot into her mouth as they wrestled with each other. As he pulled away, "Tell them how you want to suck their cock?"

Katie's eyes rolled in her head, "Such a perv," she softly spoke. However her stomach dropped as he had no clue that she had continued to talk with the men on the website. He had no idea she actually skyped Quelcultas and they masturbated together. She wondered how he would react if she told him the truth about what she had done. Fears erupted inside of her as she looked over at the clock, "I need to finish getting ready if we are going to make our reservation," as she patted her husband's ass and turned back towards the mirror.

Fred couldn't help but watch his wife as she applied her makeup. His thoughts danced around if she would ever act on the chat that she had done. He felt his cock harden as he continued to think about her on her knees in front of another guy. He quickly shook his head as he tried to get the image out of his mind. He couldn't believe the hidden desires he had but they all started by him encouraging his wife to chat with strangers on a sexy website. He picked up Katie's grey wool pea coat and he helped her put it on. He grabbed his suit jacket and they were soon out the door.

The drive was quiet to the Plaza as Fred couldn't help but wonder about her chats on SOL or their exhibitionism in Chicago. The flirting that she had done with Alan turned him on beyond belief. His conference in the Windy City was a success as he had been receiving offers for assistance including from the wealthy business tycoon Alan McConough.

Katie sat silent and was still concerned what would happen if her husband ever discovered the truth about what she had done behind her husband's back. Soon they were parked and walked hand in hand to the Cheesecake Factory. The chilly night only added to the romance of the Plaza as the Christmas lights still brightly shined that were in perfect lines atop the businesses.

As they entered the restaurant; Fred quickly helped Katie off with her coat exposing her sexy outfit to anyone who would look towards the happy couple. They were seated in a corner window seat the overlooked the Plaza. Katie blushed that she knew

her husband remembered the same booth that he had taken her to on the night he proposed. The thoughtful gesture only added to Katie's anxiety.

A young waiter appeared to take their order. He was very young, probably not even out of high school, but couldn't take his eyes off Mrs. Jackson. Fred beamed with pride that such a young man would be smitten by the beauty of his wife. He gave the young man their order but it seemed he wasn't really pay attention to him but focused on the sexy Mrs. Jackson.

A moment of silence is broken by Katie, "I can't believe you remembered our booth!"

"I'll never forget that night," as Fred picked up his wine glass, "and here are too many more wonderful years." Katie quickly picked up her glass and toasted their anniversary.

As the happy couple sipped on their wine; Katie leaned across the table, "I have to warn you," As her heel rubbed against Fred's leg under the table, "You are making me very horny tonight and you know how I get when I drink wine." She intentionally dropped her napkin to the floor as she looked at her husband, "Oops!"

She grinned as Fred ducked down to pick it up and when he did the sexy wife spread her legs wide exposing her bare perfectly trimmed pussy to him. He paused under the table until he came up with a sly grin, "Here's your napkin."

Katie voiced 'thank you' but no words came out as she stared at him with a twinkle in her eye.

Fred's eyebrow raised in the corner, "No panties?"

"You seemed to enjoy it last time," she smirked, "I guess I must have forgotten them."

Fred grinned as he grabbed the bottle and topped off her glass, "I did enjoy it," as he smiled at her, "I'm glad I ordered the whole bottle. I'm going to get you a bit tipsy," and lowered his voice as he stood up and sat down on the same side of the table as his wife.

"I don't think you will need the bottle tonight. I'm already horny for you!" Katie seductively spoke, "I'm a sure thing!"

Fred's melted next to his wife as he scooted closer, "Since you brought up being horny. Is there anything else I can do to you?"

Katie gave a big smile, "Ohhhhh, I think you've done quite enough for me."

Her husband looked into his wife's beautiful hazel eyes, "I'm curious," as he looked around making sure nobody was close enough to hear, "What other fantasies do you have that you haven't told me about?"

“What? I think you’ve done quite enough!” Katie took another drink of wine and sat the glass down, “Maybe I should ask you what I can do for you?”

Fred stared into her eyes and dared not reveal his deepest fantasies to his wife. The way she had talked dirty to strange men on SOL Stories had stirred emotions inside of him that he didn’t know existed. What started off as just wanting to hear comments about how sexy she was had evolved into unspeakable fantasies. He had no way of knowing what how she would react. What kind of husband wanted his wife to suck or fuck another man’s cock he told himself. His face reddened and sighed, “I think they’ve all been played out.”

Katie pressed, “Really? Nothing else you can think of?”

He looked deep into her eyes and finally blurted out, “Do you ever want to act out what you chat about on SOL?”

The hot wife felt as though she was hit in the stomach. Did her husband know about Joel or Toby? Did they talk or email him? Katie’s bottom lip quivered and with a little uneasiness in her voice, “Fred Jackson! What are you talking about?”

Her husband took a drink of wine, “I just want to make sure I’m fulfilling your fantasies.” He downed half a glass of wine in one gulp, “Do you ever fantasize about sex with somebody else?”

The hot wife gasped loudly, “Fred Jackson! No! It’s not like that… ,” Katie stammered. She was sure he knew what she had done. Emotions jumped inside of her. Was he going to announce his decision to leave her in the same restaurant where they celebrated their engagement?

“Do you regret not having sex with anyone else prior to get married? You know,” Fred sipped more wine, “Since I’m the only one?”

“Absolutely not!” Katie’s face reddened a darker shade of red. Katie sipped her wine as her stomach tumbled into knots, “I’m happy you are the only one.” It hurt saying it but she didn’t dare reveal anything about her young blackmailer. She regretted everything and knew she have called the young man’s bluff and not done anything he demanded. She would still have her self-respect but even just the thoughts of what the young man made her do excited her. She couldn’t stop hearing his explanation in her head that he touched himself constantly watching her videos and pictures. It turned her on immensely.

“You seemed to like the idea of guys touching themselves while talking to you on SOL?” Fred quietly asked. “It seemed to turn you on fucking in front of that guy in Chicago.”

Katie fidgeted in her seat as she thought back to Toby as her nerves were on fire. “No! I was just teasing them,” she admitted. It was true. She often thought about it. The guys she chatted with said they were touching themselves. Even a few had sent her picture back to her that was covered in cum. She grabbed Fred’s hand, “It turned me on to tease them. I hope you don’t think less of me because of that! I guess it’s like reading erotica with you but in real time? If that makes sense...”

Fred rubbed his wife’s hand, “I know if you haven’t been with anyone else but me. You can tell me if you ever fantasized about it.” Mr. Jackson’s body tingled and hoped she would reveal that she had thought about it.

The hot wife’s bottom lip quivered. Her knees shook. “No! Fred!! It’s not that! I only want you!” She rubbed his hand harder not daring to reveal her secret.

“Okay!” Fred quickly responded, “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.”

Katie’s face reddened as she bluntly stated, “I don’t want to be with anyone but you Fred.”

“Really? You don’t ever think about it? When guys are checking you out? I know you see it!” He pressed his wife as his lust filled body desired more.

“No! No! No! Of course not!” The hot wife’s stomach sank even further.

Fred was demoted by his wife’s reaction, “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...”

Katie spoke up before he could event finish his question, “No! Honey, seriously! Why are you asking me this?”

“I’m just making sure I’m fulfilling all your fantasies. That’s all! I noticed you spend an awful lot of time on Storiesonline since you’ve been home by yourself.” He picked up his glass and drank a bit and held it gingerly in his hands, “You hadn’t cleared the internet history.”

She carefully sipped her wine as she felt faint, “I like to read the stories,” and shrugged her shoulders, “I guess I’m bored or depressed. I have no job offers,” she whispered as she shrugged her shoulders again, “I just get bored.”

“Have you chatted?” his eye brow raised in the corner.

Katie’s eyes rolled in her head as she was panic stricken. Maybe Fred was one of the men she had chatted with and knew better than to lie, “Yes.”

Fred's cock surged in his pants, "Why? Is it a turn on?" as he poured wine into her glass making sure it's full.

"Maybe I get carried away sometimes," Katie confessed as she worked her hand up his thigh, "But it doesn't mean I'm going to go out and do it for real!" Her stomach lurched at the thought of sucking Joel's cock and how she had betrayed her husband or having Skype sex with Toby. "It... ," she took a sip her wine, "It does turn me on chatting with them."

Fred's cock swelled at the thought of his prim and proper wife talking with other men, "What turns you on about SOL?" as he grabbed her hand and gently held it.

Katie swallowed hard and took another drink. Her breathing had become deeper, "The thought of guys touching themselves and the thought of them cumming while talking to me," her fingers dug into her husband's thigh, "that's what turns me on."

"Like what happened in Chicago?" Their conversation was broken by the waiter bringing over their order. They enjoyed their meal but the sexual charged energy between them was in overdrive. The couple sipped their wines while they rubbed each other's bodies under the table. The hot wife's lust filled emotions were running wild as they quickly finished. She couldn't wait to get home and have a night filled with sin, "Are you ready to go?" she whispered into her husband's ear, "I want you so bad!"

"Hmmmmmmm," Fred teased his wife as she finished her glass of wine; "Maybe I'll go home and watch you or your video and jerk off while you watch me! I know how you like that."

The hot wife giggled, "You know what I like!" as she smiled at her husband, "I hope are as ready as you were when we had our Halloween party!"

Fred looked into her eyes and smiled as they got up from the table, "I really wish I could remember that night besides waking up with a tremendous hang over!"

Katie slugged him in the shoulder, "You're damn lucky you didn't get me pregnant!"

As they walked towards the parking garage; her mind still raced about their conversation. She regretted every minute with Joel and Toby. Katie placed her arm around her husband, "You believe me when I tell you that I only want to be with you, right honey?"

Fred reached over and grabbed his wife's waist and pulled her tightly against him, "Of course!" He couldn't help but be disappointed in her response but he told himself it was probably the normal response. He opened the door to their SUV and helped his

wife in. She opened her legs as she revealed her nakedness to him, “So how do you want it tonight? Slow and passionate or hard and rough?”

The hot wife grinned, “I don’t know,” as she grabbed her husband’s head and pulled her lips to his. She kissed him passionately as he stood outside of the car, “All I know is you can do whatever you want to me!”

Fred grinned widely, “Whatever I want? We’ll need more lube if we are going to do that.” He quickly ran around the back of the car and pulled out of parking garage and drove away from the Country Club Plaza.

“Where are we going?” Katie asked as she glanced out her window not knowing which way her husband was going home. He drove down the side streets and soon pulled into The Stand’s parking lot.

Katie looked around, “Where are we?”

Fred pointed up at the neon sign, “The Strand.”

The sexy wife’s mouth hung open, “The adult store?”

Fred looked over at his wife, “I think we are out of oil and if we want to have fun we should grab some more.” He began to open his door but stopped and grinned widely, “Maybe you should go get it.”

Katie gazed out at the business and hesitantly whispered, “Really?”

Fred gulped audibly and thought for a moment, “Would you do it?” he asked as visions of men staring and fantasizing about his wife filled his mind. Knowing she wasn’t wearing panties excited him even more.

The married woman thought for a moment as she looked around the parking lot that was filled with about 20 cars, “Can’t you do it? I wouldn’t know what to look for. I’ve never been in there.”

“I’ve never been in there either. Come on,” he nudged her with his elbow, “It will be fun.”

She continued to look at the window, “Doesn’t the drug store have it?”

“Probably. But we are here. Come on!” He nudged his wife with his elbow, “Please!”

She sighed, leaned over and kissed his cheek, “Fine! I’ll do it because it’s our anniversary!” She opened the door and stumbled out as she was a little off balance from the wine. She repositioned her skirt as she looked back at Fred as she walked towards the business. Katie glanced back at her husband and gave a sexy smile. She paused at the front door as though to gather strength but quickly disappeared into the business.

Fred sat alone in the car wondering how many men were already staring at his wife. His cock grew hard just thinking about it.

The married woman walked into business but nobody turned their head until her high heels clicked across the tiled floor. Suddenly everyone turned to look at the hard bodied wife that had come in by herself. The place screamed sex as Katie's face blushed from embarrassment as at least ten men turned their attention to the hot wife. Walls, shelves, and displays containing every movie, magazine, doll, lube or toy. A gothic young lady with multiple piercings in her face sat behind the counter with her nose in a text book. Some of the men were looking at a gay section and went back to looking at the videos and magazines. The other men however followed her every move through the store. She felt excited that that some men were not trying to hide the fact they were staring at her. She walked over to the sexual aids section and began to look at the different types of lubrication that were available.

A young man, barely out of high school, walked over and stood next to her. He was tall and skinny. He wore thick glasses and pimples covered his face. The wife felt his lustful stares. Katie bent over at the waist as she turned so that her small ass faced him as she pulled up a bottle of 'Anal Glide' and turned the bottle so he could see exactly what she was looking at. She heard the young man take a deep breath. His hands shook as she heard him mumble, "I hear that's pretty good stuff," as he pointed down at the bottle in her hands.

Katie blushed at his advice. She was old enough to be his mother and she stared at his horrible complexion. "I've... ," she paused to gather her words, "I've never tried this type."

"I think they are probably all the same," as he waved his hand in front of the section, "Did you... ," as he looked her up and down, "need any other help?"

The hot wife's face blushed even more, "No I don't think so! My husband's all the help I need," as she smiled at the young boy. He didn't say another word and he quickly turned and walked to a different section.

Fred, unable to withstand his curiosity, climbed out of the SUV and raced inside. He quickly scanned the room and spied his wife in the corner looking at sexual lubricant. He saw the men in the room as they stared at the hot hard bodied wife but she was too busy looking at everything to notice. Fred stood in a corner behind some magazines as he watched as the men would stroll over behind Katie obviously checking her out. His cock swelled in his pants at the naughty thoughts of the men wanting his wife. Fred saw the younger looking boy staring at his wife and smirked as he adjusted his cock in his pants.

Katie glanced around the room and saw her husband staring at her. She smiled as she bent over seductively looking at the bottom rack again. Slowly rubbing her hands up and down her thighs as she slowly stood back up. She grinned and motioned her husband closer as she walked over into the toys section; the bottle of lubricant held tightly in her hand. Fred walked over to her side, "Find something interesting?"

The hot wife mouth dropped as she pointed at a large 12" pink dildo on the shelf and slowly pulled it down. She looked over at Fred and whispered, "Can you believe the size of this?" Putting her delicate fingers around it, "I can barely get my hand around it!"

Fred sensed her excitement, "Do you want to get it?"

"No!" she said quietly and blushed, "It's too big!" as she placed it back on the shelf. She had no idea of the toys that they had made besides the black rubber one she used with Toby. She looked at anal beads, doubled headed vibrators, videos and magazines about anything and everything.

Fred leaned closer to her ear, "Are you sure you don't want that dildo? I can lube it up and slowly slide into you." He swallowed hard, "You may like it!"

The hot wife grinned ear to ear, "That's okay honey! I'll stick to the real thing!" as she walked over to the counter and paid for the small bottle and stuck it in her purse.

As they started towards the exit; Katie looked over at the double doors on each side of the wall, "What's in there?" she asked as she opened it and peeked in.

"I think it's the movie theatre," Fred whispered in her ear. The room was very dark illuminated by the glow of the screen playing an early 90's sex movie. Stale air filled the room. The seats were worn in tight rows. It was one of Kansas City's oldest theaters but had long since turned into a porn theater. It had an aisle up the middle and small aisles along the edges. A small alcove was in the back corner with a set of steps, presumably to go upstairs to the offices. Cheesy 70's drapes hung from the walls.

"Go in," Fred whispered as he nudged her from behind.

Katie walked in until about halfway down and turned into an empty row on the left. She sat down as Fred scooted past her so he was against the side aisle and his wife wasn't hidden by his body. She lifted the arm rest and sat as close as she could to her husband.

The hot wife's knees shook but she didn't know why. She felt her body tingling as the woman on the screen frantically sucked and moaned while she deep throated a hard cock.

Fred reached over for her hand, “You’re shaking,” he whispered into her ear.

Katie quietly voiced, “I think that’s Phil!” as she pointed down a few rows and slid down in her seat to hide.

Her husband silently leaned over and forward trying to look and see if it was their obese neighbor. The old man turned in front of them and looked at the couple. Fred held his wife hand tightly and whispered, “That’s not him. I think Phil’s fatter and a bit uglier.”

The couple giggled and sat in the seats while they both watched the sex film unfold on the screen in front of them. Both their bodies were exploding with emotions of lust as their hands teased each other’s bodies.

Fred looked over to his right saw a man in the shadows across the aisle with his hand down his pants and was obviously playing with himself. He nudged Katie with his elbow and motioned towards the obviously excited man.

The theater was lit up enough from the screen they could make out other men sitting around the theater but Katie was the only woman. They watched intently as blowjob scenes unfolded on the big screen. Mrs. Jackson fidgeted in her seat as the heels clicked on the tiled floor, “Do you want to go?” Fred quietly asked, “Because I’m finding this really exciting.”

Katie smiled as she slowly undid her coat and tossed it on the seat next to her. She repositioned herself in her seat as she watched a woman on the screen, who had a vague resemblance to her, continue to suck a cock. Katie’s small breasts jutted out the front of her blouse. Fred stared at her nipples as they pointed out of her tight fitting clothing.

The hot wife could see the men in the theater, out of the corner of her eye, staring at her intently as they rubbed and touched themselves. She felt her stomach tighten and her hands got clammy.

She reached down into her husband’s lap and grasped his manhood over his pants. Fred almost jumped up out of his seat. Her warm hand cuddled his cock and by total instinct he pushed his hips forward and up. She slowly worked her hands up and down across his groin while staring at the movie screen.

She let out a deep sigh and leaned over into her husband’s ear, “I think they are watching me. Should we go?”

Fred looked toward the other row and saw two men trying to be subtle but were very obviously looking their way. “I want to stay,” he whispered. “But they are looking right at you.” As soon as he said that he was afraid that it might break the erotic spell

his wife was under. He hoped that her response was the same as to what happened in Chicago. The sexy wife slowly moved her hand to her covered breasts and gently rotated it in small circles. Her other hand was still in her husband's lap as she tightened her grip on her husband's engorged cock.

Fred saw the men in the theater as they watched his wife. He swallowed hard as his wife's grip tightened even more, "Pinch your nipples for them," he whispered.

Her response was immediate and beyond his wildest dreams. Where he had expected a rather tentative and gentle pinch, she pressed her thumb and forefinger hard onto to the covered nipple. He could see in her face, her eyes still focused on the blowjob movie, that she was becoming flushed.

She paused after a minute of touching herself and smiled, "Are they liking it?" not taking her eyes away from the screen.

"I don't know about them," he whispered, "But you're turning me on," Fred gasped. He glanced back over at the two men who seemed the most interested in his wife. Both were middle aged and were across the aisle but in different rows. He noticed two more men in front of them had turned their heads and stared at them. Fred couldn't see over all the seats to tell if they each had their cocks out but at least a couple arms were making up and down motions. He only imagined the others were at least rubbing their bulge in the crotch of their pants while they stared at his sexy wife.

Katie made no effort to look out at her audience or make eye contact instead she looked only over her husband's face, "Should we go?"

He grinned very devilishly in the shadows, "Lift your blouse," he gently spoke.

The sexy wife looked over at him, "No!" she voiced but her hand remained on her breast and her other on his crotch.

Fred could feel the sweat on his forehead, "Please," he begged as his voice strained with excitement.

Katie swallowed hard. She couldn't believe she would actually think about doing this in front of her husband but she felt his cock swell in her hand when he spoke. They were both turned on beyond belief as they enjoyed the men watching her. She slowly released the grasp on her husband's hard cock and reached under her shirt and released the clasp of her bra. She looked back towards the screen and slowly slid her blouse and bra up her chest until her sexy small breasts were exposed to the theater air.

Her hands remained on her chest as she squeezed her nipples one after the other. Her eyes were half closed as a small moan escaped her lips. Her other hand returned to

Fred's cock and pulled on it over his pants. His cock was even harder than before which turned her on as much as it did him. She felt so alive that she was putting on a peep show for complete strangers. She rubbed his cock roughly over his pants while she cupped and rubbed her perfect round breast.

Fred glanced around the room and the man who was across the aisle had taken his cock out of his pants and was slowly working his hand up and down. It looked to be average size but a very pronounced mushroom head that flared away from his shaft. Fred whispered to his wife, "Look to your right."

Mrs. Jackson looked over as her eyes widened. The man stared directly into her eyes as he worked his cock in his hand. He grinned as Katie's hand continued to work her breast in one hand with the other rubbed her husband's cock.

"See what you are doing to them," Fred whispered, "He's jacking off while watching you. Fantasizing about you!" Katie quickly turned away from the stranger's cock and looked back to the screen.

"How does that make you feel?" Fred whispered into her ear, "He is stroking his cock while fantasizing that it's you stroking his dick right now."

Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard as her face flushed. Her skin tingled. She felt herself becoming wetter by the second but she couldn't answer her husband as she rubbed her husband's cock harder over his pants.

"I bet he's dreaming of your sexy mouth sucking on him," as Fred kissed her ear gently. The horny husband reached down and slid his hand up and down along her legs, "I bet he wants your long legs wrapped around him as he starts fucking you." Katie squirmed in her chair as her breaths were short and shallow, "I bet he can't wait to cum all over you." Fred started to pull up Katie's tight skirt towards her hips as his wife gasped for air.

Fred stopped and grinned. She was so turned on by what was happening and wanted to tease her. His hands shook as he pulled away from his wife. He felt his bottom lip tremble at the dirty thoughts that entered his mind. He started to stand up, "I'll be right back."

Katie squeezed his hand, "Where the hell are you going!?!?" as she looked over at him. She was so turned on that a feather could get her off at a second. The sounds of a sloppy blowjob filled the air from the movie on the screen. The man across the aisle still stroked his cock while he stared intently at the married woman.

"I need to go pee," as he tried to get up but his wife's grip tightened, "I'll be right back!" he reassured her.

“I’ll go with you!” as Katie went to pull down her blouse over her breasts.

Fred held her shoulder down, “Stay here!” His voice quivered, “I’ll be right back.”

Katie’s mouth hung open as she released him as he and walked down the side aisle. Before opening the door he looked back as his wife stared straight ahead at the movie but slowly her face turned towards the man across the aisle. He had turned and watched as Fred left the theater and then quickly focused on the sexy wife across from him. When their eyes met Katie quickly turned back towards the movie.

The horny husband grinned as he walked around the store. He had no intention of using the restroom but the thought of leaving his wife in the theater alone with the strange men turned him on even more. He could only imagine what they were thinking as they watched a beautiful woman in the theater by herself. He glanced at a few magazines and moved throughout the store as his cock swelled in his pants at the thoughts of what was going on in the next room.

Katie, for a moment, thought of getting up and following her husband out of the theater but she looked over at the man across the aisle. The sexy wife finally caved to her inner demons and ignored the movie and stared back at him. He was middle aged, a few days growth of stubble on his rugged face, and appeared to be in good shape. She gazed at his muscular forearms as they pumped his cock. Both of her hands returned to her breasts as she rubbed them and tweaked on her nipples.

The hot wife glanced back at the door and wondered when her husband would return when the man across from her suddenly stood up, his cock extending away from his body. He held the waist band of his pants to prevent them from falling. He moved silently across the aisle and stood only few seats away from her. Mrs. Jackson’s first thought was to run from the room but she was frozen in her seat. She gulped as he dropped his pants and underwear to his ankles. The married woman gasped as the movie screen illuminated his groin and she saw the size his ball sack that was nestled between his thighs. It was huge. Bigger than anything she had ever seen on a pornographic film. His cock was dwarfed from the size of his them as it stood straight out. He stared at the sexy woman as he slowly sat down in the chair and spread his legs slightly.

Katie’s eyes had widened. Her eyes remained fixated on his balls and cock as his hand worked it up and down. Although his shaft was average size, the head of his dick was huge. He continued to work it while she stared intently into his eyes. Katie only imagined the amount of cum stored up and waiting to be released that was in his bloated ball sack. Her tongue tingled and her taste buds exploded at the thoughts that filled her mind.

Fred waited about 10 minutes, which seemed like agonizing eternity, and made his way back into the theater. He quietly opened and closed the door behind him desperately trying to not let any light into the theater. He quickly disappeared into the alcove in the corner of the room. Katie didn't flinch when he opened the door and Fred's heart almost exploded when he noticed the middle aged man was now a few seats away from his wife. Fred's peered up and his mouth dropped as he saw the guy had fully exposed himself with his pants down at his ankles as he slowly stroked himself while staring at his wife. Katie stared intently back at him while she rubbed her breasts.

The man stroked his dick faster as Mrs. Jackson leaned back in her seat and lifted her legs. She placed one heeled foot on the seat directly in front of her. The sex starved wife then turned her body and placed the other leg up on the seat next to her. Fred's heart jumped as he knew the man was directly up her skirt and her naked pussy.

Fred couldn't take it any longer and unbuttoned his pants and lowered his zipper as his engorged cock fell out into his hand. Slowly he worked his cock while he watched as his wife as she rubbed her breasts while allowing the complete stranger to peer up her skirt. The only thought that went through his mind was how far she was willing to go. Would she not know that he could come back in at any second? Did she want him to see her in this position?

The hot wife enjoyed teasing the man only a few seats from her. What would her husband say if he walked in and saw her? Any thought of her husband was broken as Katie gasped when she saw a bubble of precum erupt from the tip of the cock. She spread her legs wider as her mouth salivated. The man bent closer to Fred's wife and looked intently up her skirt as he stroked himself. The hot wife released her breasts and ran her hands up and down her legs and tugged up her skirt. The bubble of precum had turned into a stream as it coated the large purple head of the cock next to her. Lost in lust, Katie felt an intense desire to taste the precum that erupted from the cock. Just a small lick she told herself. Just a nibble. Nobody would ever know. She glanced back at the door to the theater.

Fred panted as Katie's legs fell to the floor as she slowly slid off her chair. Her husband immediately stopped stroking his cock as he strained to watch his wife. She kneeled on the floor in front of her chair. Fred quietly voiced, "Oh my God!" as he cock twitched and hovered in the air. His hands and knees shook as he gripped the corner of the wall in front of him.

Katie felt like a dirty slut on the dirty cum soaked floor as she leaned closer to the man that was seated in her aisle. Her mouth salivated as the stranger's eyes bulged in their sockets at the beautiful woman who was on her knees. Mrs. Jackson's mouth wanted to taste it. She needed it more than ever.

Inch by inch Katie slowly scooted across the floor as her eyes remained fixated on the engorged cock and bloated nut-sac next to her. She looked intently at the cock as the man released his grip as he expected the sexy woman on her knees to finish him. His cock stood straight up into the air and twitched waiting for the sexy woman's warm fingers. Fred's stomach lurched as his wife's hand reached out towards the stranger's cock that stood straight up in midair from his groin.

Fred's cock spasmed as it extended away from his body. He couldn't believe what was happening when suddenly the theater doors slammed open. An older guy stumbled into the theater yelling and grunting some intelligible language, obviously drunk. Everyone in the theater turned their attention towards him. Katie quickly jumped back up and back to her seat and looked towards the rear of the theater. The light from the store area flooded the room as Fred struggled to put his cock back into his pants. He saw Katie's eyes as he stepped in behind the drunken man who ruined everything. Fred's heart dropped as his wife scooted as far away from the man that was only a few seats from her.

Katie sighed and swallowed her saliva that had built up. Her eyes were watery and taken back by her own actions. She was almost happy that the drunken man crashed into the room otherwise she may have allowed her lustful urges to take control over her body. Fred sat down next to her, "Took you long enough!" she scolded him.

Fred shook and he turned and looked back as the drunk man stumbled back out of the theater, "It was a long line," his voice strained with disappointment, "Did you make a new friend?" as his head tilted to the man on her right.

Before Katie could say anything the guy in their aisle grabbed his cock and quickly stroked it. His back arched and a jet of cum arched high into the air and onto the back of the seat in front of him. Katie gasped and grabbed her husband's hand and held it tightly. She sighed loudly as another of stream of cum followed the first shot that looked bigger that the previous one. Her bottom lip trembled as she knew it could have been her hand or even her wet mouth wrapped around the cum covered cock. Her mouth salivated for the taste of the stranger's sweet semen. Spurt after spurt of cum flowed from the strangers cock and down the shaft as he worked his cock until the last remaining drop fell to the floor.

Fred was disappointed but yet turned on by his wife's reaction. Her breathing was short and shallow as she watched his orgasm subside. Fred reached out and put his arm around Katie and worked her small breast while pulling on her nipples as she fell back into his arms as she stared at her admirer.

The guy sat motionless for a minute while he stared as Fred worked his wife's body in his hands. He wiped his hand on the seat cushion next to him and then slowly

pulled up his pants. He gave the couple a half smile as he stood up and walked out of the theatre.

“Enjoying yourself?” Fred asked as he reached down and pulled on his wife’s skirt, “Why were you on the floor?” His voice strained as he whispered into her ear.

The sexy wife’s body tensed and her eyes widened that he saw her, “I...” she swallowed as she lied, “My heel feel off. I couldn’t find it!” as she grabbed his hand tighter.

Fred nodded. He wanted to think she couldn’t help herself that she wanted to taste the other man’s cock. He could only imagine his sweet innocent wife allowing a stranger to fuck her mouth. He was slightly disappointed that it was only her shoe and not her willingness to suck the man’s prick.

Katie breathed out heavily as she reached for his hand and made a point of looking at him with a very intent gaze as she pushed his hand under her skirt. Never lowering her gaze from his eyes, she slowly spread her legs wider until her crotch grazed the tips of his fingers. The hot wife raised her body and lifted her skirt. All the men raised their bodies in unison to watch. Katie lowered herself back into the seat and grabbed her husband’s hand and forced it back to her wet crotch.

Fred gasped loudly, “Sooo wet.”

“I’m so turned on baby,” she cooed as she felt her husband’s rubbing around her wet twat.

Soon his fingers worked in and out of her sopping wetness, “You’re soaked,” he whispered into her ear, “You’re so fucking hot baby!”

Katie shifted her weight in the seat slightly so that her legs spread apart a little further and her husband’s fingers stabbed through the folds of her pussy. Fred found himself looking towards her hemline as it rode up maybe another inch. He felt her pussy but nobody in the theater could actually see it.

The naughty wife arched her crotch up closer to his hand; Fred’s fingers felt the soft, damp puffiness of her sex lips. Katie’s hand reached over squeezed and pulled harder on her husband’s hard penis over his pants.

Fred moved one of his hands and unbuttoned his pants and wrestled his slacks down to his thighs exposing his hard cock. He reached in and felt his wet boxers from his precum soaked cockhead. He pulled her his hard cock into the theater air. His hands shook as he reached for Katie’s hand and moved it to his cock.

Katie’s lips trembled, “Ohhhh Fred!” she whispered as she stroked it harshly needing his cock more than ever.

She leaned over with her head against his chest as her hand slowly stroked his manhood. The sexy woman stared at her husband's beautiful prick as she worked it in her fist. She felt his hand between her thighs as he moved his fingers between the wet folds of her pussy. Slowly Katie's head fell into her husband's lap. The men in the theater strained to see over the seats to watch the beautiful hard bodied woman as she placed his cum soaked head between her lips.

Fred looked down and tugged her tight skirt above her hips. Her black heels spread out on the other theater chairs. As Katie worked his cock in and out of her mouth, bobbing her head up and down, he ran his hand over her thigh as he eased his palm along the inside so that his fingertips came closer and closer to her opening teasing her with every soft finger stroke. Her skirt hiked up so everyone could see her dark landing strip above the folds of her pussy. Her lips were slightly reddened and swollen with excitement as they peeked out from under her skirt. She gently gagged as she pushed his cock to the back of her throat.

The sexy wife's mouth worked her husband's cock. She loved the taste of his rock hard meat in her mouth as she made it wet from her saliva. She didn't care what was happening to her or who could see. Her mouth needed her husband's cum. Katie managed to open her legs even wider and this time her lips pulled apart to reveal some enticing pink soaked in her womanly juices. The sight of his wife and her aroused pussy made Fred harder, especially knowing he was not the only one with the sexy view. Fred thought his wife's mouth felt even hotter and wetter if that was possible. Maybe it was just how turned on he had become by the show they were putting on for everyone.

She pulled off his cock as she felt her husband's fingers prodding her perfectly trimmed cunt. Katie glanced up at husband as she slid her hand down over his saliva coated hard cock. She smeared his generous precum and her saliva all the way down its length. The moisture allowed her hand to slide up and down very smoothly and could be heard throughout the theater during a quiet portion of the movie.

Fred placed his finger between the lips, it nearly eased in by itself. He slid it in and out a couple of times then he used two fingers to gently open the outer lips wider so he could see the small nub of her clitoris just barely peeking out from under its hood. Katie's body responded and the men in the theater were fascinated as they watched her hips move in a slow rhythm and her clit continue to swell as it emerged from its warm hiding place. The hot wetness of her sex flowed over her husband's fingers as everyone heard her moans of lust in the theater. His two fingers found the depth of her vagina while the thumb teased the button of her clit.

Seconds later she was panting, her hot hand on his hard cock and his finger flicking through her moist pink labia and teased her clit. Fred glanced around and all the men

were leaning back in the seats watching and stroking as Katie would suck her husband's cock for a few seconds only to pull off to enjoy his intense finger fucking.

Fred smiled inside and out as he dove in deeper to her pussy with his two fingers. He moved them around a bit and then easily slid a third in between her extremely wet folds. Her eyes closed for a moment when his three fingers delved as deeply as they would go. When his thumb rubbed lightly over the swelling of her clit, she opened her sexy eyes suddenly and gazed up at her loving husband.

She gripped his cock tightly as he felt the inside of her pussy tremble. She loved the fact that other men were watching her. It only added to her excitement that they were touching themselves at the same time.

As his fingers continued their deep plunge into the depths of her pussy, his thumb moved in gentle circles over her clit. She writhed in her seat, pushing down onto his hand.

"Ohhhhhh baby!" Katie panted hard, her cheek pressed up against his stomach as she humped his hand, "It feels so good!"

The air in the theater was rapidly getting thick with the smell of sex. The men heard the hot wife's moans of delight and all stood up halfway in their seats. Fred pulled his fingers from her and grabbed her free hand and moved it to rest over her mound, "Show them how you finger yourself!" His cock swelled in anticipation.

The hot wife turned so her head so she rested comfortably on Fred's lap and spread one leg over the back of the chair in front of them and the other the one next to her. He smiled as she spread her legs as wide open. The married woman looked so hot and sexy. Her black heels clicked on the backs of the chairs.

Fred had the perfect view of her luscious pussy and so of course did a couple of guys that had newly settled into the row ahead of them. Katie rubbed her pussy and fingered her enlarged clit for all she was worth. Her breathing got heavy very quickly and he saw her ass raise up out of the seat, much like she does in bed when she is on the verge of cumming. Fred was unable to contain himself as he wrapped his hand around his cock. The men in the theater stroked themselves while enjoying her incredible show that the sexy wife was giving them.

One of the men in front the row in front of them couldn't hold back any more as he watched Katie's fingers disappear into her own folds. He groaned so loudly it was almost a yell as his first jet of cum shot out and up.

Katie couldn't see but by the moaning in front of her she knew one of the men was cumming while watching her. It added another level of excitement as she continued to work her wet fingers in and out of herself.

"Ohhhhh!" Katie moaned, "My God!" Her eyes were glassy while she watched at her husband. He grabbed her chest with his hand and twisted and pinched her breasts as he gently cradled her head and tilted it forward and toward the row in front of them so everyone could watch his wife's freckled face. Her breaths came in short, deep gasps and for a moment. Fred had stopped stroking himself, not wanting to cum yet. He wanted to do it with his wife while everyone watched them.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh," she grunted and groaned, frozen almost in midair as she arched over the theater seat and then slammed back down, breathing rapidly and moaning incessantly as he fingers worked in and out of her pussy while the other frantically flicked her clit. The sounds of her wet fuck-hole could be heard by anyone that is close to them.

"Do you want to fuck in front of them?" Fred mumbled in her ear.

Katie gulped as she worked her hand faster but shook her head side to side, "Ohhhhhhhh baby!! I'm cumming!" She quietly whispered trying to control her voice. Her fingers flicked harder and faster, "I'm cumming!" Her mouth formed an "O" as her body convulsed in the seat. Her body writhed across them as Fred struggled to not cum yet. He wanted to continue to enjoy his wife's show.

As she finally opened her eyes, she tilted her head to look at up Fred and had a complete look of bliss across her pretty freckled face. She continued to massage her very damp pussy until she her eyes widened as she looked toward the row in front of them as the man who had came smiled down at Katie and walked out of the theater.

The obese elderly guy, who Katie thought was her neighbor Phil, had moved to their same row and slowly stroked his small cock. Katie couldn't even see it in the folds of his pudgy hands. When he released his cock; it barely poked out from underneath his large stomach. He grinned at Katie but only had a few teeth in his mouth. His pudgy arm had started to reach towards Katie's naked body, "Can I have a feel?" he deeply groaned.

Fred's cock jumped in anticipation of what he was about to see but Katie quickly turned in her seat away from him and swatted his hand away. She didn't say anything as she stared at his fat flabby face. The obese man gritted his mouth shut as his face reddened either from embarrassment or rage. He stood up quickly, obviously very agitated, and pulled his sweatpants over his obese ass, "Fucking tease!" he roared and stormed out of the theater.

As he left out of the theater, she lifted herself out of the chair and looked around the theater. They could only see one man was left and he was down a few rows to their right. He had looked back at them the entire night.

The sexy wife's hand slowly stroked Fred's beautiful cock. Katie's index finger spread the clear bead of her husband's precum around the head of his cock. Her other hand reached out to cup his balls and gave them a gentle squeeze, "I want you to cum baby!" she quietly whispered.

Fred reached his hand back to her sex hole and massaged her wet lips. With only one guy left in the theater; thoughts filled his mind of his wife allowing him to go further, "I want to fuck you here."

Katie looked down at the guy a few rows in front of them and back at her husband. Being across the street in Chicago was one thing or being on a laptop but this was different. She thought about it for a few minutes but shook her head side to side as the guy who looked back at them.

After a couple minutes she gave his cock a good squeeze, then smiled wickedly and pulled his mouth to hers. The kiss was long and passionate as she slowly stroked her husband's prick. It was a mind blowing kiss. Their tongues wrestled with each other while hearing the moans of the sex movie coming across the theater speakers. When they broke apart their gaze focused towards the movement next to them.

The man, who was down in front of them wasn't a man but the teenager. He had moved into their row and was only two seats over from Katie where the other guy who had came. She stared at his short red hair and his skinny body. The young man's pimple filed face smiled widely at Mrs. Jackson as he stared down at her spread open legs and towards her swollen but perfect trimmed fuck hole. His braces shined from the light of the movie.

The hot wife knew he was young man who had followed her around the store when she first came in. Butterflies jumped in her stomach.

Katie made eye contact through his thick glasses. She kept on stroking Fred's cock as she reached up and tweaked her nipple.

Fred realized his wife had one last audience giving her his undivided attention. He could only hope that maybe his wife would do something he was dying to see. The boy reached into his shorts and pulled his cock out as he watched Fred finger his wife as she jacked her husband's cock with her mouth and hand.

The boy's mouth was slightly open as if he was in a trance. The light from the screen illuminated him once more and Katie caught the full sight of his hard cock.

Mrs. Jackson stopped stroking her husband and the boy's long cock, more that rivaling the studs in any porn movie. Fred's eyes also bulged at the length cock that the young boy had displayed. It wasn't very thick but incredibly long. Red hair puffed around the base of his prick that seemed to grow as red as his hair.

Katie gasped as she gripped her husband's cock harder as she stared at the lap of the young boy. "Ohhhhhh," Katie's whispered words caught in her throat as the well hung boy looked right at her and smiled even wider as he stroked away.

Fred's own cock spasmed and swelled as he watched his horny wife in her own bliss filled ecstasy being watched by a well-endowed young man, one so up close and very personal. Fred watched her hazel eyes as they stared at the boy beside her. Katie's eyes now bobbed up and down to the hand stroking the long cock. Fred could only imagine what Katie was fantasizing about at that very minute.

Fred knew she was on the brink of another orgasm as her pussy had become wetter since the young boy displayed his impressive manhood. He worked his fingers in and out of his wife's wet cunt. Her body began to buck in the seat to the rhythm of his fingers. Her bottom lip quivered as a mixture of breaths and moans filled the room.

As her body shook as her orgasm drew closer; Katie's foot fell onto the lap of the pimple faced young boy. A look of shock appeared on his face and Fred's. He continued to work his wife's wet fuck hole with his hand and willed her to leave her foot on him as he pressed his fingers deeper. The young boy carefully reached out and grabbed a hold of Katie's ankle and pulled it closer. Fred looked down at Katie fully expected her to either kick him away or jump up and run away. He couldn't believe his eyes as Katie still had her eyes closed as his held his fingers deep inside of her twitching cunt. She gave short quick breaths and small quiet moans. He felt become wetter as the young man slowly pulled her heel from her foot and dropped it the floor. He gingerly placed her barefoot next to his groin. He grinned widely towards Fred as he rubbed his huge dick over the hot wife's foot.

Katie stomach cramped as she was lost in lust as Fred fingered her fuck hole. Her mouth watered as she still tasted Fred's creamy torrent. Her pussy trembled as her body jerked and her breaths grew quicker. She moved her pelvis up against her husband's hand as her other foot fought to gain leverage. Without even noticing she had moved it on the chair next to the boy's lap. All she cared at this point was orgasming again with her husband in front of the strange boy.

Fred's eyes bulged as he stared at the pimple face teen. He grinned as her other heel fell to the tiled floor. Katie lay back as both her hands grabbed her small breasts and pulled and prodded them. Fred took control of his cock and slowly stroked it while his other hand was frantically fingering his wife's wet sopping pussy. The sexy sounds of his finger fucking could be heard in the theater as well as Katie's quick breaths and muffled moans of pleasure.

Katie humped her husband's fingers as her body lost control. She felt her husband as he frantically stroked his cock next to her face.

The boy turned her feet and worked his cock up and down on her soles. The once professional business prude of a wife looked like a slut and Fred loved every second of it.

Fred continued to manipulate his wife's body as her feet remained in the young boy's lap. Fred turned his wife's head and placed his cock into her hot wet tight mouth. She quickly sucked and licked his precum soaked head. She swirled her tongue around the head as she felt her body quickly approaching the tipping point. She moved one hand to her crotch with Fred's. While his fingers were buried in her wet fuck hole she reached beneath her and rubbed her tight asshole. Fred's head fell back against the seat as Katie's eyes remained closed. The sexy wife was lost and only felt the tingling in her groin and ass at this point. Her mouth wrapped harshly around her husband's prick wanting to be filled with cum.

The boy had placed both her feet around his dick and used her feet to jack him off. His eyes rolled back in his head. The sexy hard bodied wife took long slow sucks of Fred's cock taking it all the way and slowly back out. She let it fall out of her mouth while he pressed it against her lips. She shot her tongue out and flicked it across the tip of his dick while the young man watched. Her finger rubbed her asshole as she dipped the tip up her sphincter while Fred's fingers frantically worked her wet sloppy fuck hole.

Fred grabbed his dick and stroked it next to his wife's sexy freckled face while he watched the young man using her feet to jack himself off. Her fingers dove in and out of her wet hole. The young boy used her soles of her feet to rub the tip of his cock getting her feet wet from his precum. He then put them back along his shaft and jerked them up and down quickly as he held her ankles.

Katie turned and licked at Fred's precum that was oozing out and pressed her lips against his piss hole. Fred stroked himself as she placed just the head of his cock back inside her warm mouth.

Fred's excitement level was almost at his limit. Katie let his cock fall out of her mouth as she jammed her index finger up her ass while his fingers fucked her pussy. She moaned loudly, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh Ooohhhh." Her sexy voice echoed through the theater in combination with the movie, "Ohhhhhhh shitttttt I'm cumming," as her eyes suddenly widened as she saw her feet were on the teens large cock. She quickly glanced up at Fred and then back to the teen.

The boy began breathed heavily and grimaced as his cum erupted from his dick, flowing down around Fred's wife's perfect manicured toes. Shot after shot covered Katie's feet and calves. Fred's eyes widened at the amount of cum the young man was shooting.

Katie felt the hot stream of sticky cum covering her feet. Spurt after spurt after spurt of cum was ejected onto her toes, ankles, and calves. Her pussy trembled as the sexy aroma of semen filled the room.

Fred's orgasm approached as he stroked his cock next to his wife's mouth, "Oooohh baby," he muttered, "I'm going to cum on your face!" He said it loud enough for the boy to hear. He wanted him to hear it.

Katie quickly turned and took her husband's cock into her mouth. Fred tried to pull out from her mouth but she sucked hard as he busted inside of her warm wet mouth. Katie wrapped her lips tightly around her husband and pulled him closer and not allowing him to cover her face with his seed. Stream after stream of his hot sticky semen was devoured by the cum addicted wife. Fred stroked and stroked his hard cock as he felt the cum being shot into his wife's mouth as she swallowed a mouthful of his blistering hot semen. Any sense of disappointment vanished as he emptied his load into her mouth. She slowly released her husband and looked at the young boy who stared at them in disbelief.

Katie gently pulled her feet off of his lap as the cum dripped off and onto the seat and floor. The couple stared silently at the young boy until he finally pulled up his pants and stood up and walked away.

She tentatively reached down and wiped the cum from her legs and feet. She had an indescribable urge to take them into her mouth but she wiped them on the seat cushion. The sexy fit wife moved her legs and wiped her feet on the backs of the chairs in front of them. She looked towards Fred, "We should probably go." The sexy wife picked up her heels from the floor and slipped them onto her bare feet that were still sticky. As they stood Katie pulled down her blouse and fixed her bra while Fred quickly pulled up his pants. Her heels clicked on the tile as they walked down the aisle and through the cum covered floor.

As they walked out into the lobby they headed towards the front door as the young pimple faced boy stood smiling in the corner. The married couple quickly walked out into the parking lot. She climbed into the SUV and while Fred was walking around she placed her fingers into her mouth. Her body shook at the sweetness that she tasted. It wasn't biter as the teen's semen was like liquid sugar. Her body trembled.

Fred unlocked his door and climbed into the SUV as he stared at his wife in disbelief as to what had happened.

The hot wife bent over in the seat and put her head in her hands, "I can't believe I did that! I feel so," thinking of words in her lust induced mind, "I'm sorry!!" Katie looked over at her husband, "I'm sorry Fred! I shouldn't have done that," she ran her fingers through her hair; "I don't know what came over me!"

“Well...” her husband paused, “Was that better than SOL?”

Katie didn’t answer but remained bent over with her fingers in her hair. She didn’t want to answer. It was better than SOL because it was real.

As Fred looked over at his wife; she still looked so incredibly sexy, “Why didn’t you let me cum on your face? That would have been fucking hot to do that in front of that kid!”

Katie looked over at him, “Fred! I touched another man’s cock! Doesn’t that bother you!”

“So,” Fred shrugged, “God I wanted to give you a facial!”

“Fred,” Katie whined, “I wasn’t going to walk out with your cum dripping from my face! I guess I must have standards yet!” She thrusted herself back in her seat, “I feel so wrong for doing that!”

She looked so sexy sitting under the parking lot lights. Fred loved the fact that so many men found his wife desirable.

Katie didn’t have to say anything more. Fred quickly leaned across the seat and forced her back into the seat as he kissed her hard and passionately. He reached down and forced her skirt up as she reclined her chair back. He threw open her pea coat as they stared with passion in their eyes at each other. He quickly felt her still swollen pussy as he leaned down across the center console and extended his tongue and started to caress her swollen labia. He placed his finger into her dripping wet pussy and slid it in and out while he sucked her clitoris.

“Ohhh honey ... fuck, I’m so turned on!” Katie panted as the windows of the SUV were quickly fogged over from the passion that was erupting.

Her pussy was so swollen from the fingering she received. Fred’s tongue continued to dance around her lips. He nibbled, sucked, and licked her clitoris as he changed speeds as her hands continued to pull his head towards her groin.

Fred licked her faster while he shoved his finger in and out of her wet sex hole as he added another. His thumb rubbed her tight little asshole that was wet from quickly wet from his saliva that ran down her thighs. He lifted his mouth from her wet slit and looked up at her, “When you get me hard again, I’m going to fuck this tight ass!” as he increased the pressure and slid the tip of his thumb past her sphincter. Katie grabbed his head in one hand and the window in the other as she wanted to feel it slide up in her.

Suddenly a knock at the window startled both of them. The couple turned to see the young boy as he watched them intently through the fog covered window. Katie

pressed her husband's face back down into her groin as she felt two fingers in her pussy and another up her ass. Fred sucked hard on her clitoris as another orgasm took hold, "Oooohhhhhhh," she moaned, "Fuckkkkk..."

She bucked wildly against his face while she looked over at the young boy who strained to watch the man sucking on her pussy between her legs. Fred pace slowly subsided as he slid up onto her. She extended her tongue and licked his face tasting her own juices. His tongue entered her mouth as he could still taste the saltiness of his own semen. They both smiled as they looked towards the young man who had his large cock out again and was frantically stroking it in the cold winter air next to their SUV. It looked harder and longer if possible.

Katie gasped that he was able to get that big again so quickly. She squealed, "Oh. My. God!" as she grinned down at his hardness.

Fred jumped into the driver's seat as they both gave the boy a polite wave as they pulled out of the parking lot leaving the teenager in the lot stroking his young hard cock.

The hot wife looked dazed in the passenger seat as they traveled down the street, "You okay?' Fred asked.

Katie sighed, "I was sooooo turned on. I'm sorry! I can't believe I let him do that to my feet! Doesn't that bother you?"

Fred glanced towards her, "No, you just used your feet! Does it bother you that he was bigger than me?"

The hot wife looked over at her husband, "Of course not! I love you and your cock! I'm sorry! I shouldn't have done that. I'm so sorry! I just got carried away!"

"I think we both did!" Fred replied. He sat quiet for a minute, "It's no big deal," Fred cleared his voice as he looked over at his wife, "It's not like you sucked their dicks or something," he paused, "or even wanted to."

Katie didn't say anything but stared straight ahead. She wanted to and couldn't deny it. Her husband broke the silence again, "Still, I wonder what you would have done if I wasn't there?"

She sat as she watched the road in front of them and contemplated what he said, "I would never go into a place like that without you!" She grabbed his leg and squeezed, "Happy anniversary Fred!"

Fred looked over at his wife, "Happy anniversary baby!"

“Now,” as Katie leaned back in her seat “Drive me home take me to bed.” She said as she squeezed her husband’s arm tightly. “I still have some unspent sexual energy to use,” as she reached into her purse and shook the bottle of lubricant she had purchased, “I hope you were serious when you said what you were going to do. You better be able to get hard again! “She sighed loudly as she reclined back in her seat and giggled, “I want to set a record for orgasms tonight!”

“I’m not 18 like he was but I guess I’ll just have to play with you until I am ready again!” Fred found it hard to drive home at a normal pace but somehow they survived the trip back out to the suburbs for a crazy night of anniversary sex.

Chapter 17: Katie’s Cum Addiction

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Katherine Jackson had tried in vain to find a new job. She had been unemployed for months but her free time was spent, at least in her mind, wisely. The hot wife enjoyed her new found freedom with little responsibilities. She developed new friendships with the other stay at home wives in the neighborhood; to which she would go out and have coffee or have brunch at the Kansas City Country Club. But unlike the other women in her group; the Jackson’s financial situation was in distress but you wouldn’t have known it by looking at Mrs. Jackson. She dressed the part of a spoiled rich wife who didn’t have to work because of her husband’s income.

The other women in her new social circle made plans to apply for the Mrs. Missouri pageant. Katie went along and entered her information as well. The pageant required purchasing new outfits and having professional photos taken; something the Jackson’s bank accounts couldn’t handle at this point with their mounting bills.

Meanwhile Fred Jackson worked long hours to make up for the lost income and picked up consulting jobs to earn extra income. He worked hard so the loss of his wife’s job wouldn’t affect their lives. The only thing it did hurt was their sex life as he would come home exhausted and stressed about their financial situation.

He told Katie that they should end their membership at the club and cut back on other things such as their internet or cable bill or maybe even sell her Escalade. Fred may have been a bit jealous about Katie’s time spent with her new friends at the Country Club. He didn’t have any time for himself and wasn’t very horny after putting in such long hours. It seemed his wife had become content in her new role; if he didn’t have the long hours; he obviously would have enjoyed it as while at the club Katie worked hard on maintaining her sexy fit body. He only imagined the looks she was getting at the club while laying out in her bathing suit or teaching her yoga class.

He was excited that Katie had entered the state's beauty pageant. Fred, although tired and stressed, couldn't wait to watch his wife as she strolled across the stage in the swimsuit category as the other husbands fought to control themselves.

Unfortunately, much to Fred's disappointment, they hadn't returned to The Strand where it appeared as though his sexy wife was so close to going down on another man. Although tired and stressed the successful husband was more than willing to allow his wife to suck his prick and reward her wanton mouth with a load of his cum.

Mrs. Jackson was still worried that maybe her devoted husband was suspicious of her uncontrollable lusts and the consequences of what would happen if he ever found out about Joel, Toby, or her unhealthy desires.

The married woman was desperate to keep her new friends and her new found free time so she applied with a temporary agency at the urging of her neighbor Mrs. Lee. She knew the job was beneath her but if she could just find temporary work, it would help however slightly, as the bills continued to pile up. The smart and sexy wife had no desire to take money from their 501K but their savings was dwindling rapidly with her errant 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 it indicated 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.' She 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 about her height 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 Katherine Jackson!"

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 next to the receptionist counter and another door with no windows on the other wall.

"You may call me Dr. Naz. My full name is Khawaja Nawaz but Naz is good enough!" 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 you were 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, "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?"

"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 thinks 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 was a little 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 have 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 unlocked a drawer that contained a stack of $20.00 bills.

"But you don't have to handle anything," he reassured her as he lead the gorgeous wife down another hallway to a small cupboard that was on the wall. He opened it as another door could be seen on the opposite wall. A few medical jars were stacked with

wipes and other sanitary equipment. “They will make their deposit into the collector,” as he lifts a jar and shows it to Katie, “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 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 cum. She felt her mouthwatering just thinking 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!”

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,” Katie grinned as she already felt her panties becoming moist.

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.”

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 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. 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? Would the consistency be different? She suddenly regretted not tasting more of Joel's hot load when she allowed him to use her mouth to get off. She even thought about the stranger that set next to her at the theater she visited on her anniversary. The hot wife sat in her chair and contemplated if she went to the theater alone if she would have sucked on the cock next to her and the answer frightened her.

Every day after work; Katie would hurry hoping that Fred had left work early so she could have him empty his hot spunk into her waiting mouth. However, as it had been lately, he would work late 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 had become so sexually frustrated and was usually asleep by the time her husband came home. 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 work Katie felt especially naughty. She wore a black thong with matching black lacy bra that supported her small 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 away quickly down the hallway. 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 the 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 was conscious that her right hand had ventured inside her lab coat and was slowly massaging her breast over her blouse. She released it quickly and retracted her hand looking 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. She hadn't had sex in weeks, longer than any time since her awakening.

Katie froze for a moment until the feeling subsided. For about ten seconds she just sat there breathing 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 through the curls of her pubic hair before slowly going further and parting her pussy lips with her middle finger and touching 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 get back to work of entering the sperm count data into the computer.

Katie was so unbelievably 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 thoughts; Katie quietly stood up from her desk and walked down the hallway.

The sexy married woman walked past the open lab door as she headed 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 across the room towards a counter.

"Yes doctor," Katie whispered as she walked in. Her eyes couldn't take themselves away from the 4 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. She could feel 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 quickly entered the small restroom and locked the door. She allowed her lab coat to drop to the floor as she quickly hiked up her skirt above her small tight 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 sex mound with her palm. She 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 removed her high heels and kicked them into the corner of the bathroom. She lowered her panties 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 quickly felt her body losing control as she slipped her finger 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.

"Katie?" Katie?" Doctor Naz's voice came from outside the door with a small knock.

The hot wife's whole body jumped and she quickly slid 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 on 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. She had no pockets or a purse to put them in. She quickly threw them into the garbage. She glanced at herself in the mirror as she bent down and grabbed her lab coat and slipped it on. Katie took a deep breath and opened the door.

Dr. Naz stood waited 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 hoping 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 problem Doctor Naz,” as the hot wife 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 over at the clock, “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 be back to work 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 Katie watched as he quickly cleaned up his lab.

She tried to enter the numbers into the computer as she felt her pussy begging for attention. Finally Dr. Naz 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 spun in her chair in boredom as she stared at the door and hoped that Fed-Ex would deliver the package soon so she could call Fred and beg him to come home and fuck her. As she stared out into the lobby she fought the feelings of her wet pussy dripping onto the chair. She looked at the restroom and thought about retrieving 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 walked into lobby and entered the closed door of the room she hadn't seen on her brief tour with Dr. Naz. Her body tingled at the thought so many men masturbating in the small room.

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 ones 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. She 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 allowed it to 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 married mother stared back at the magazine that was laid out on the counter in front of her. Katie moved her hand up to her pussy and started gently rubbing 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, Katie 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. 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 as she thrusted her three fingers in and out of her sopping wet love tunnel. She imagined being ravaged by a big hard cock she saw in the magazine while the other fucked her moist mouth. The 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 back to The Strand and knew she would suck the cum out of everyone there if given the opportunity. If Joel was in front of her she would devour his cock instantly. The thought of going down on the Best Buy employee or how she almost gave in to her lustful urges in the theater made her mouth want cum. She needed it so badly.

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.

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 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. Somewhere in the back of her mind it occurred to her that if anybody came into the lab now it would be so embarrassing but it only added to her excitement.

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. The hot wife felt if Dr. Naz came around the corner she would suck his cock and even allow him to fuck her wet slit. Katie felt her body starting to shake when she suddenly stopped and stood up straight.

Katie briskly walked down the corridor to a room marked 'Sanitary' and quickly opened it. Her eyes widened as she saw five sample jars were sitting on a tray on the

counter that Dr. Naz had tested earlier. All of which were still full as he hadn't had the chance to complete his tests. Her heart nearly jumped from her chest. Five different samples from five different men. Katie quickly 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. Katie 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 a 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 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. The taste 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 from there with her 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 warm to the touch as though it had just been shot out.

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?"

"Depositor 76345; I'm here for my contribution," the young man boldly stated.

"Uhmmm," Katie froze as she stared at the young man. He had to be barely 20 years old with short brown hair. She cautiously looked at him up and down. He was very skinny with very little muscle tone. His black rimmed glasses made his brown eyes look even bigger. Acne covered his face. She quietly mumbled, "We are getting ready to close. You should call to reschedule."

He placed his hand on the door, "I'm sorry I'm late! I really needed the money for the weekend! " the young man whined. Katie stopped and stared at the nerdy 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 up and down and smiled, "That won't be a problem!" as he turned and quickly disappeared into the side room. She heard the door lock pressed. 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's hands disappeared into the front of the lab coat as she flicked her hand across her wet pussy. She saw the way he looked at her. She had the seen the same look from her husband when she sucked his dick the very first time.

Katie tried to picture it in her head. She wondered if he used porn or if he just fantasized in his mind. And if he did use porn, what type? Katie realized she had

placed the 30+ MILF magazine on top and she hoped he was thinking of her while he brought himself to climax. She was sure he stroked his cock faster and faster trying to get off as he had visions of her.

The hot wife returned to her desk. After a few minutes her hand quickly 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. 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 a lot?

For 5 minutes the hot wife stared at the door. Katie's mouth salivated at the demented thoughts that entered her mind, "Nobody would know," she quietly whispered to herself. 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 nerdy young man 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 for bills. She walked back out and handed the money to the young man, "Here you go. Do you need a receipt?"

"No 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. 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 produced. Her body trembled with excitement as the jar was warm to the touch.

She carefully walked back to the lab and unscrewed the lid. She swirled it around like a fine wine as she teased herself by licking just the edge of the jar knowing the young boy's cock had most likely rested there. She sat it down and unscrewed the lids of the remaining 4 jars. Her pussy dripped with excitement. She slowly began fingering 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 cum. Her pussy was so wet to the touch. The hot wife knew her frustration was about to end. She teased herself with her fingers.

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, I'm cumming," 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, tent vilely at first, but quickly turned to 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. She looked down at the remaining cum as it trickled down her tight stomach. It had now reached the top of her pubic hair and had formed a little pool there.

Katie tilted her pelvis forward slightly and watched as the pool of cum started to ooze past her pubic hair. The horny woman watched as it made its way to the top of her slit as she opened her legs slightly wider to allow it to continue its journey. 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 that 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 shot 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 off the wall. 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 in orgasmic bliss.

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 against her puckered tight asshole. Slowly she pushed it into her sphincter as she jammed it up her ass. Her body spasmed violently as her orgasm intensified. The horny woman fell forward as she licked her lips. 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 and there was cum all over her face, tits, chest and stomach. Katie licked her lips as the strong taste of semen erupted inside her mouth.

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 face. She felt her body tingle 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 married mother grabbed a few 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 began to place the broken glass onto the tray with the empty jars. She walked back into the restroom and dumped them into the garbage after collecting her thong. She covered the broken glass with a few paper towels. She glanced back into the mirror. Her hair still had globs of sticky semen in it. She knew had to hurry and get home before her children and husband to get cleaned up.

She 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 still had semen stuck around the base. She tried to dry her hands as quickly as possible as she darted out of the business. Katie quickly drove home as the taste of and smell of 6 different men filled her senses but what was regret was soon replaced with the craving for more.

The hot wife pulled out her phone and dialed as she drove through traffic. Her husband's voiced was heard over the headset, "Hey babe. How's work?"

"I got off early!" The wife smiled at the meaning of what she just said but quickly blurted into the phone, "Come home and fuck me!"

After a brief pause and she heard her husband shuffling some papers, "I have so much work to do."

The hot wife grimaced. She was desperate for him, "Please baby. I'm begging. I'll do anything you want!"

A brief pause was followed by Fred clearing his throat, "You know I would if I didn't have to get this project done."

She glanced in the rear view mirror and still saw the dried semen on the side of her nose, "Okay. I understand."

"I'll be home as soon I can," Fred quietly voiced whispered into the phone.

"Okay!" Katie gleamed, "I'll be waiting," as she switched off her phone. She stared into the mirror and couldn't believe what she had done.

Chapter 18: Katie's Mrs. Missouri Pageant

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Katherine Jackson stood behind the curtain with two other contestants as they waited to be ushered onstage. As she went through the Mrs. Missouri pageant; she thought about dropping out multiple times. It was an unforeseen financial strain but Fred was excited to have his sexy wife compete. He encouraged and supported her during the entire process. She wanted to win for him but enjoyed the attention that the pageant gave her but yet her mind reflected on the past few months.

The fear and danger of drinking anonymous vials of cum at Dr. Naz's where she could have easily been caught was an adrenaline rush. Unfortunately he never called for additional help but it was a sexual itch that gnawed at her incessantly. Katie knew her

desires and behavior were dangerous. She had hoped the fertility doctor would call her back as she constantly craved a hot creamy load in her mouth. She needed her husband to fill her mouth with his seed nightly but his obligations at work caused him to have many late nights and by the time he came home she had fell asleep.

Her longings and urges though were so incredibly difficult to control. Katie felt herself constantly sexually over-stimulated as she bumped shoulders, arms and other body parts with the sweating and overheated crowds on the sidewalks of Kansas City - not knowing if it was their semen she had tasted while lying naked on the floor of Dr. Naz's lab.

Mrs. Jackson hid her secret desires well. She was well-educated, upper class and successful. Although she hadn't found a job that fit her skill set; she continually told herself it was only a matter of time before she returned to the work force. The break allowed her time to focus on maintaining her hard body and on winning the pageant for her loving husband.

Many months ago her friends, family, and co-workers would look at her and thought she had the perfect life. She was sexy, beautiful and was married to an equally successful man. The sexy woman had a sprawling dream home in the suburbs. But if the PTO, MADD, or City Union Mission ever knew she craved a mouthful of cum they'd be stunned and shocked. The sexy mother was filled with regret and embarrassment as she talked about her charity work with those organizations during the interview portion of the competition.

She tried hard to keep her secret cravings and insatiable appetite for cock under control for her family's sake. The sexy married mother watched pornography and masturbated incessantly trying to scratch the terrible itch and ignore the raw cravings. She quickly grew bored with talking online and Toby had never returned to Storiesonline. There was a time in her life when she felt it was demeaning to masturbate but now it was two to three times a day and event then she didn't think it was enough.

On cue from the producer; Katherine Jackson walked nervously on stage with the two other finalists as they were introduced. She stared into the crowd and smiled brightly and fantasized that at least a few of the men were undressing her in their minds, which excited her to no end.

The stage lights were blinding as her Jasz Couture silver Lights Out evening gown glowed. The dress she selected wasn't cheap but was a head turning sparkling gown that had a strapless bodice with a curved neckline and a very high side slit skirt that exposed her toned sexy legs when she walked. Her silver strapless high heels blended in perfectly.

She squinted but couldn't see her family but had heard the cheering for her every time she came out for the evening gown, interview or the swimsuit category. Her hands shook nervously as she tried to maintain her composure.

When she applied for the Mrs. Missouri pageant she never expected to make it to the finals. Many of the other women she had applied with complained that they had done the competition multiple times before and never made it past the first few rounds.

The master of ceremonies held the card in his hand in front of the three finalists. He spoke into the microphone with two assistants dressed in black next to him as one held a gold tiara and the other held a bouquet of flowers, "And the winner..."

Katie held her breath. The lights dimmed and finally she could make out the many faces starting at her. Her knees felt weak as even from the stage she felt their lustful stares. She glanced out the corner of her eye to the young 22 year old wife to her right. She grimaced before smiling again. She didn't even have children and only had been married less than a year. The sexy wife knew her body was as hard as hers so she hoped she had done better on the interview portion. Katie was competitive in business, at least when she was gainfully employed, and this wasn't any different. She wanted to win.

The MC held the microphone and paused, "We want to thank all who showed up here tonight!" The crowd jeered as they expected the winner to be announced.

Mrs. Jackson thought she did well in the interview. She spoke about her family being the most important thing in her life. A follow up question delved into what made her a good wife. She smirked as the first thing that came to her was the thought of sucking her husband's cock and allowing him to fill it with his cum or spurt on her freckled face. She quickly spoke about supporting him and the mutual respect they have for one another. She tried not to think about her sucking Joel's cock, her time spent skyping with Toby, or her other misdeeds at Dr. Naz's office. She definitely didn't want to talk about watching the pornography while she masturbated.

" ... and the winner of the..." the announced slowly pronounced each word.

Katie vaguely remembered rambling about what causes she supported which was volunteering at City Union Mission and her time supporting MADD as a volunteer and raising donations. She mentioned the PTO of her children's private school and the volunteer hours she gave each organization.

... Mrs. Missouri pageant and moving onto Mrs. America is..."

She heard the cat calls when she came out onto the stage in her dark blue bikini. Her hard body and her black high heels made for a perfect combination. It excited the sexy

wife as she thought about all the men in the audience that lusted after her body. She smiled exposing her white perfect teeth between her perfectly painted red lips.

"Mrs. Katherine Jackson!" as the MC turned and pointed at the sexy mother of two.

The spotlights focused on her as Katie's mouth gaped open. Her heart skipped a beat as her hands came up to cover her scream of joy. The first person she remembered running up to her was her husband Fred who was quickly followed by her two children. They hugged each other in a group circle as the crowd applauded.

Her hands shook as she held the flowers as she waved to the crowd and the delicate tiara was secured to the top of her long brunette hair. She took the microphone and thanked everyone and promised to do well in representing the state of Missouri at the next level. The crowd roared in approval. She was a natural at talking to large crowds.

As the staff congratulated her; she saw the glare from the other contestants as some of their husbands spent more time staring at her more so than their own wives. Even the 22 year old stormed off stage as her husband requested a photograph.

A celebration followed in the ballroom with the other contestants and their families coming up and requesting pictures with the newly crowned queen. Katie was interviewed by a few news organizations but she was a bit disappointed in the attendance. Maybe she thought it was more of a big deal but as she thought for a moment; she couldn't name any of the former Mrs. Missouri winners or even what they looked like. As the evening came to a close; the Jackson's children were whisked away by their in-laws as the winner received a complimentary night stay at the Raphael Hotel in the presidential suite.

Fred helped his wife collect her bags and as they walked out of the convention center and were meant by a six person Lincoln Limousine. The young driver was dressed in classic limo driver attire with a black suite and hat. He waited patiently by the back door and opened it as the happy couple approached. As Katie approached she noted he looked to be barely college aged and a tad touch awkward from his body posture. He was short and very skinny with his face covered in acne. A pair of thick glasses didn't help his appearance along with his clothes which looked to be a size too big. Katie towered over him with her high heels.

The sexy woman made eye contact with him as she walked towards the open door and felt either he was new and nervous or was just awe of her beauty. Katie carefully climbed in as the young driver stared at her small cleavage poking out of her evening gown. He looked up as Mr. Jackson who smirked, "Thank you."

Fred crawled in next to his wife as the driver shut the door. Once Fred was next to her Katie grabbed the back of his head and pulled her husband's mouth to hers and kissed

him deeply. Their tongues swirled against each other as the hot wife panted into his mouth until she pulled away and gently kissed his lips. She smiled brightly as Fred whispered, "Congratulations Mrs. Missouri!"

Katie basked in her win. She didn't want to boast in front of everyone at the celebration as she glanced around the limo as she danced in her seat as she was excited about winning the title. The interior was black with two leather seats facing each other; one along the back and another along the back of the front wall separating the driver from the passenger compartment. A small bar with a chilled bottle of champagne awaited them. A roll up partition was between the compartments but was open. Fred reached over to the bar along the side and poured a glass for each of them. He gently handed his wife a glass as he took the other.

The young driver opened the door and sat down in his seat, "Congratulations on your crown," as he turned his acne covered face towards the back.

"Thank you," blushed the sexy mother and wife as both Fred and Katie raised their glass to him. They sipped from their glasses as the car pulled away from the convention center.

Mrs. Jackson waited until the young man's eyes were fixed on the road as the newly crowned Mrs. Missouri slid her skirt a bit higher as she moved her hand to her husband's inner thigh. She glanced over at him and she smirked. She was unbelievably horny. The attention and the champagne at the celebration caused her libido to catch fire. The driver's eyes peered back in the mirror and as they approached an intersection as the driver braked harder than usual. It was obvious his eyes were less on the road and more on the sexy mother, "Sorry about that!" he announced sheepishly.

"Do you like what you see?" Fred asked when he caught him staring as they waited at the intersection. The driver's eyes widened in embarrassment.

"Excuse..." his eyes glancing back to the road, "Excuse me sir?" he stammered.

"Oh I'm sorry; the traffic must be drowning out my voice. I asked if you like what you do," Fred winked at his wife.

"Oh yes," he blushed, "I just stared a few weeks ago." He shrugged his shoulders, "It helps pay for college."

The driver was barely twenty years old. He looked awkward and obviously wasn't very social by the way he acted around them, "Probably a Missou student," she whispered into her husband's ear. The couple giggled at Katie's judgmental comment.

No matter what he looked like; Katie's body tingled and throbbed with need at the way he looked at her. To be desirable by a young man was a huge turn on ever since she looked thought the adult magazines at Dr. Naz's office.

"What college do you attend?" Fred asked as he playfully rubbed his wife's exposed knee.

"KC Community," he proudly revealed.

Mrs. Jackson smirked, "Not Missou?"

"Maybe once I get my core classes completed," he mumbled as he turned onto Interstate 70. The driver's eyes suddenly melted into Katie in the rearview mirror with a smoldering stare as Fred slowly moved her dress up higher. The car jerked violently to the left. Katie bounced and nearly smacked her head against the leather black seat cushion. Angry car horns blared and the sound of screeching tires filled the air. She pressed her palms into the seat to steady herself. The sexy wife knew she had an intense effect on some men but she hadn't expected her beauty to nearly cause accident.

"Uhmmmmm, " the driver swallowed hard as he glanced back to the opening, "Sorry."

His eyes bore into Katie but she smiled to reassure him, "It's okay. Just be careful."

Fred and Katie sipped the champagne as the traffic slowed to a crawl on the Interstate.

"Did you have fun?" Fred asked quietly, "It looked like you were enjoying yourself." His hand rubbed her knee harder, "I know how you like being watched." The corner of his lip smirked as his fingers dug into her perfect skin.

Katie shook her head in agreement. She stared at her husband and knew he could read her feelings. She was worried that he would eventually discover what she had done behind his back. There was nothing she could do to change the past so she focused on the present. He was so handsome and she wanted him at that moment more than ever, "It," as she felt his hand on her knee. Even a gentle touch set off her wanton desires, "It was fine."

Fred glanced towards the front as he saw the driver's eyes were big as the headlights on the front of the car, "You were so sexy on stage," Fred whispered. "I think all the other men were excited anytime you walked out," he boasted.

"Oh stop!" Katie's fingers dug into his inner thigh.

"I'm serious!" Fred leaned closer to his wife as his hand caressed her bare knee and slowly worked her silver dress open along the slit. "I know I got excited watching

you," he whispered as he pulled her skirt higher and exposed more of her toned creamy white legs. He slid his right hand higher up under her skirt as he looked towards the driver as they moved slowly in traffic. His hand moved higher until he touched his wife's soaked panties. He smirked at her, "I guess somebody else got excited as well."

The driver braked hard again causing Katie's hand to brush against Fred's hard cock, "I think there is an accident up ahead. Perhaps I should take one of the side streets but it might take longer."

"That's fine," Fred replied towards the driver as he sipped from his glass. He glanced down at Katie's hand that rested on his hard bulge in his slacks.

"I think it would be best," replied the driver, "I hope you aren't in a big hurry."

"Not at all," Fred answered as he stared with lust at his wife, "Take your time."

"No problem sir," the driver softly spoke as he changed lanes towards an exit.

Katie left her hand on her husband's cock as she rubbed it up and down. Her mind buzzed with excitement as she felt his fingers dancing around her moist panties. She pulled his face closer and kissed his lips gently as she gripped his cock harder. She put her mouth next to his ear and whispered, "I'm so horny! I've thought about sucking and fucking you all day!"

Fred swallowed hard as his cock surged in his pants. He couldn't believe this was the same woman he had married. She never would spoke like this a year ago but their lives had changed so much for the better. Katie would have never considered any of this prior to her first facial. Their lives had changed so much since then.

Katie felt the blood surging in her husband's cock as it begged to be released. She tipped her glass of champagne in one swallow and leaned forward and set the glass in a holder.

As she sat back in the leather seat Fred's arm went around his wife as his left hand made its way to the top her breasts, his right hand, kept feeling around the edges of her moist pussy. He carefully slid her damp panties out of the way as his finger spread her lips gently and gently moved his finger inside her waiting hole.

Katie's perfect painted lips moaned as she felt the finger penetrate her,"Ohhhhhhhhh." She gripped at her husband's hard cock through his pants and quickly unzipped them, and undid his buckle. Her hand started to move inside but paused as she whispered into his ear, "Tell him to close the window..."

Fred's cock swelled as his mouth suddenly felt dry, "Let him watch."

“Fred!” Katie gasped.

“Please...” he begged, “It will be fine.”

Katie stared into his eyes, “Just have him close it...”

“It will be okay,” Fred’s cock surged in anticipation.

The sexy beauty queen breathed hard as she glanced to the front of the limo. He had bugged her about returning to the Strand but she adamantly refused. She told him it was because of her competition and if she was recognized; she knew how poorly it would look if somebody snapped a picture or video.

Fred knew she was right about returning to the Strand but it didn’t stop him about fantasizing what could have happened at the dingy adult theater. He pulled her close and kissed her waiting mouth passionately. Their tongue swirled together as Fred finger fucked her dripping hole as her hand squirmed its way into his slacks and jerked his cock. The opera lights bathed the couple in a bluish white light. The car slowly swerved in the lane and they both knew the driver was watching them.

“Freddy,” Katie moaned, “Tell him to close it.”

“It will be fine,” Fred reassured her he pulled his arm from behind her as he lifted his ass and pulled his slacks and boxers down to thigh level. His cock stuck out obscenely as he sat back down on the leather chair.

Katie’s mind was uncontrollable as she eagerly stroked her husband’s cock in her hand quickly. She glanced towards the front a few times and saw the glances of the driver as she masturbated her husband’s prick. Fred had asked her so many times about returning the adult theater that she had lost count. They both enjoyed performing in front of other men there or in Chicago.

But it didn’t stop the sexy wife’s dangerous thoughts. She caught herself driving by the adult theater while she was alone but she was afraid to go inside by herself and what could happen with her increasingly sexual itch inside of her. The thought of being watched increased her heartbeat. She pulled back from their kiss and licked his lips seductively and moved towards his neck. She kissed and licked her husband’s neck leaving red lip prints where she placed them. Fred knew what she wanted and pulled his finger from her wet cunt.

Katie slid off the seat and dropped to the floorboard. Fred immediately reached down and pulled up her dress. Her gown was pulled up along her hips so her perfect ass was exposed with her tiny white thong. She slowly put her lips down onto his hard dick and sucked. She basked in her husband’s prick that filled her mouth. She loved the taste of him and loved the taste of his cum. She wanted her mouth to be filled with

it. She needed it more than she ever wanted it. Sucking her husband's cock made her so hot and horny. She teased him knowing that the driver was watching them. She felt the sudden jerks of the car. The sexy wife gently sucked on the tip of his cock as her tongue licked at the piss hole.

Her bare tight ass was now in clear view of the driver. Fred had one hand on the back of his wife's head. His fingers intertwined in her long brown hair as her tiara still remained affixed to the top of her head. He reached down and hiked her dress higher above her small hips. Fred grinned as the driver repositioned his rear view mirror.

As her husband's cock was in her wet mouth she pulled her husband's pants down all the way as he kicked off his shoes. She crumpled them up and tossed them in the corner. She cupped his balls as she shoved his cock into her throat. She pulled back and gently forced it back into her tight throat. The sounds of her sloppy blowjob filled the interior of the limo.

She pulled her mouth off of his pick as she licked her lips. She leaned back and with slow, methodical precision she hooked her thumbs on the top of her dress and pushed the fabric down. The fabric sled off her nipples and both breasts were now fully exposed. Katie lightly pinched and twisted each sensitive pink buds. She closed her eyes and moaned as Fred watched in amazement.

Katie then reached back and unzipped her dress and pulled it down to her navel. She laid down on the floor, kicked her shoes off and pushed her dress down her body until she tossed it next to her husband's slacks. She felt every bump in the road as she got back up to her knees. Fred was amazed at his wife as he glanced at the wide eyed driver who stared at the near naked wife in his backseat. Katie gently wrapped her hand around Fred's aching shaft and stroked it as she returned it to her mouth. She bobbed her head steadily as her knees jerked and swayed on the floor with every bump of the car.

The sexy woman's heart beat rapidly with every throb of her husband's cock buried in her mouth. With her mouth wrapped around his shaft she reached back and slid her thumbs under the elastic strip of her thong and tugged it down to thigh level. She could only imagine the site she was giving the driver and she knew by the quick and sudden jerks of what she was doing to him. It excited her more and more.

Katie's lips were so stuffed with Fred's cock that she looked to be on the verge of suffocation. Her cheeks were puffy and bright flushed. Her mouth was stretched to the bursting point as it encased the shaft of his prick. Several times she gagged as he pushed his swollen cockhead down her throat. But she kept on sucking his cock as hard as she could, insatiably hungry for the taste of his meat. Her small hand clamped

in a tight fist around the base of his throbbing prick. Rhythmically she jacked him off, milking more and more of his rock hard prick into the buttery wetness of her mouth.

"Is this what you wanted, Katie?" Fred held the back of her head basking in the obscene spectacle of her cock-stuffed freckled face. He spoke loud enough for their young driver to hear. He wanted him to hear everything that was said.

"Mmmppphhhhhh," Katie moaned as she tried to speak again but realized that she'd have to take his cock out of her mouth to pronounce the words. Instead she nodded and violently sucked his cock even harder. Loud smacking, gurgling noises escaped from her throat as her wet tongue slid over the crown of his cock.

Fred rocked his hips, luridly fucking his wife's face with his pulsing, throbbing cock. He felt like a pornstar as he humped the beauty queen's face with his hard cock as he looked towards the front occasionally making eye contact with the driver.

"Do you want me to lick your pussy now?" Fred coughed as he swore the driver mumbled in approval.

The sexy wife needed to cum. She's needed it all day and nothing was going to stop it now even the watchful eyes of their young driver. Nodding, Katie reluctantly withdrew her lips from the twitching shaft of Fred's cock. His cock was completely wet from the base to the knob coasted lewdly with Katie's saliva and the translucent jism that oozed from the tip of his cock. His prick throbbed like a heart, twitching as it stood straight out from the black curly hairs surrounding the base of his prick.

Fred pulled her up to him and kissed her deeply. Their tongues shot in and out of each other's mouths as Fred pulled her up to the seat and dropped down to his knees. He looked up at his wife as she placed her long fingers into his hair and pulled him towards her crotch. At the same time they felt the car jerk to the side and heard the driver mumble, "Sorry".

Fred's finger gently stroked her shaved labia, now soaking wet with arousal. He easily slid a finger inside her slick entrance. He pulled out then eased his middle finger into the swollen folds and began to tease her clit. The scent and sound of her slippery wet pussy juices filled the enclosed space, replacing the smell of the stale limo with her intoxicating wild arousal.

She stared at the driver in the mirror and noticed the beads of perspiration dripped down his brow. His knuckles gripped the sterling wheel so tight they were bright white, "Lick me Fred!"

He pumped his finger in and out of her cunt and leaned his head into her and licked wet, tantalizing lines along her inner thighs. Then he buried his face in the musky wetness of his wife's cunt.

His tongue darted in and out of Katie's fuck-hole separating the swollen, dripping-wet lips of her cunt. He moved his hands all over her tight married body pinching her ass cheeks, and then up and squeezing her tight hard tits.

"Ohhhh Freddy!" Katie shut her eyes tight and tilted her head back in ecstasy as the pleasure built irresistibly in her loins. She started humping her ass off the seat eagerly pounding her pussy onto Fred's mouth.

Fred burrowed between Katie's thighs like a hungry animal, moaning as his cheeks were coated with the fuck juice pouring from her cunt. His hands thrust under her thighs, squeezing and milking the firm cheeks of Katie's rounded ass. She tasted hot and salty and he enjoyed every second of his wife's cunt.

He ate out her pussy as skillfully as he could as the car rocked back and forth. Katie grunted and pumped her ass off the leather seat relentless thrusting her gurgling pussy onto Fred's lips. His tongue drew closer and closer to her stiff pink clit.

"S-s-suck it" Katie begged. Shamefully she thrusted her hand between her thighs and separated her cunt lips with her fingers, completely exposing her hard pulsing clit, "Suck my clit!" The sexy beauty queen didn't care that the driver was watching their every move or heard every word or moan of passion.

Quickly his tongue flicked on the steaming folds of her cunt, lapping up the fuck juices that oozed from deep inside her pussy. He pushed his tongue into her cunt, separating the lips as if he intended to fuck her pussy with his mouth.

Katie grabbed his hair and whipped her thighs as far apart as she could, shamelessly spread-eagling her pussy for the pleasure of her husband's tongue.

Fred wrapped his lips tightly around Katie's burning clit. He sucked it gently but firmly, teasing the tip with his tongue. At the same time he pushed two fingers inside of her aching cunt.

"Ohhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Katie cried. She jerked and writhed on the seat as the exquisite spasms poured through her pussy. "Suck it Freddy!" Grabbing his hair she arched her ass nearly a foot off the seat, "Suck it! Suck my cunt! Yessss! I'm cumm ... I'm cumming." She had needed to cum all day and it was a monumental release as her naked body shook and quivered on the leather back seat. Her moans of passions echoed in the limo as the young driver stared back at them in awe.

Katie came so hard that her asshole puckered and throbbed, and her slick cunt oozed juice onto Fred's tongue. Greedily Fred licked her wetness, lapping and sucking her clit until her orgasms subsided.

When the spasms finally subsided she dimly realized the he wasn't sucking her cunt any more. Katie opened her eyes and saw Fred's knelt on the floorboards in front of her just smiling at her. She saw the drivers eyes fixed on her naked body in the rear view mirror. Her husband's cock stood straight up from his lap.

She slid off the seat and crawled on the floor to her husband. She playfully pushed him in the chest and back into a sitting position on the seat closer to the opening between the front and back. She was so close to the driver, who tried to maintain control of the car as he drove. Katie peered into the opening and saw his hand was in his crotch and immediately knew he was excited; which caused her breaths to increase.

Fred glanced over at the driver as he sat on the seat. His hard-on throbbed as it rose out of his lap. Anxiously, Katie dug her knees onto the side to either side of his hips, reaching between her spread thighs and grasped the jutting shaft of his prick. Then she lowered her hot ass, moaning as his spongy, drooling cockhead touched the slit of her sopping cunt.

"Oh fuck," Fred sighed. He held her tight rounded ass cheeks for support and started lustfully at the seating beauty of her naked body. He humped his body upwards desperately wanting to fill his wife with his cock.

Katie felt his swollen knob pushing into her cunt, parting her pussy lips as it searched for the sucking tunnel of her cunt. Squealing, she wiggled her ass to help him push his meat all the way into her fuck-hole.

"Shove it in me," she whispered. Gasping, she stared at the driver as Fred's cock-shaft bored into her wet lust filled cunt. "That's it baby! Fuck me!" If the driver couldn't hear them before he could easily hear them now as she was only a few feet from the opening. Katie watched as the car drove down the street very slowly. She saw the young drivers hand moving up and down around his groin and knew he was rubbing his prick.

She felt the thickness of Fred's cock stretching her cunt walls wide apart, and its length reaching all the way into her belly.

The first thrust of fucking was always one of the best Katie thought. She held Fred's shoulders for support and bucked her ass in a hard downward spiral, taking his hard-on to the balls in the clasping tunnel of her cunt.

"Ohhh Fred," Katie hissed and shuddered obscenely, pausing several seconds to savor the filled-up sensation of having her cunt stuffed with his big, throbbing cock.

Then she started fucking him, bucking her ass, making her pussy squish and suck as it rode up and down on his cock. "Fuck me, Fred!" she cried. She clawed his shoulders

and moved her nimble ass like a bitch in heat. “Oh, shit, oh, fuck me, fuck my cunt! Make me cum again!”

Fred watched Katie’s hard tits jiggle as she thrusted her pussy onto his cock. Lifting his ass off the car seat, he thrusted his hard-on through the clinging tightness of her pussy. He panted with the effort of fucking her.

“Harder, Freddy!” Katie grabbed the back of his head and pulled his face to her bouncing tits. “Suck my tits! Suck them, fuck me, make me cum baby!”

Fred was astonished at her words. He remembered a time when she would never talk like this nor would she ever fuck in front of somebody. Fred took the nipple of her jiggling hard tit into his mouth and sucked it wetly, making Katie whimper as the pulsing heat grew in her oozing fuck-hole. Then he started to fuck her harder, pounding his rock-hard cock through the stretched, sucking slit of her pussy.

Then they were both fucking in unison, as hard as they could. With every thrust Fred’s stomach collided with Katie’s small, tight belly. The car springs squeaked loudly as they fucked.

Katie felt herself getting close to another climax. Every time her husband slammed his cock into her pussy, his prick caressed her ultra-sensitive clit. Tingling, burning waves of feeling coursed through her horny pussy, making her asshole throb and her cunt open and close around his pumping cock.

The sexy hard bodied wife spread her thighs farther apart and fucked her husband harder than ever before, so fast that she moved her body back and moved her hand that gently landed between the opening by the driver’s seat.

“Oh fuck yes!” she gasped. “Oh, shiiitttttt!” she sat down hard on his lap, taking his hard-on into her cunt as fast as she could. “Fuck me! Unh, fuck, fuck, oh, shit! Oh, God yes!” The sexy woman’s eyes closed as she relished in being fucked by her husband’s prick.

The sound of the horn blasting pierced into the quiet limo as the limo jerked to the right. A van quickly sped by past them honking in disgust. The young driver couldn’t take it any longer and turned off onto an industrial road and headed toward a vacant parking lot. He had never seen such a beautiful woman and having them fuck within feet of him was more than he could take. He pulled the limo towards a dimly lit corner as he put it in park, leaving the motor running. He sprang up from his seat and onto his haunches. He struggled to unbutton his slacks but got them to thigh level. His cock sprang out into his hand as he stared at the beauty queen being fucked as he stroked his cock in unison with her husband’s that was pumping into her wet hole.

Fred felt the car stop and saw the shadow of boy had moved in the seat and was staring at them. He was leaning into the window watching the scene unfold in front of him. Fred slid to the edge of the seat in an attempt to get his cock deeper into her pussy. The driver watched as Mrs. Missouri's pussy was being fucked in the back seat of his limo. Her perfect hard round ass and dripping pussy slid up and down on her husband's cock, just a few feet from his front seat.

Katie's eyes opened and saw the acne filled face staring directly at her. She eased her body higher and saw the driver had exposed his cock and was stroking it. It looked large against his small frame and her breath was taken away. His prick was long but skinny that extended out of his black pubic hair.

Fred watched as his wife stared at the boy. He couldn't see but imagined he had his prick out. He willed his wife to reach into the opening. Fred forced his cock into his wife harder. Loud slapping of their bodies together echoed in the enclosed interior.

Katie moved her hands on the partition between the front and back as she stared at the boy's hard prick. She glanced down at her husband as her lust-fueled body fought the feelings to reach through the opening. She wanted to grab his cock and stroke it while being fucked.

Sweat poured off the driver's forehead as he slowly moved his free hand until it gently rubbed Katie's fingers as he slowly but steadily jerked his prick. If this was what was in store for him throughout his career he couldn't wait for more jobs. He smiled exposing his white teeth as his lips quivered.

Katie jumped as she felt the driver's cold fingers move across hers as it touched her wedding ring. As though it was electric she pulled it back and moved it up to the ceiling to balance herself. The driver moved his to her right hand and gently rubbed it across them. Katie's eyes closed and her mouth gaped open as she moaned louder, "Ohhhhhhh fuck!" She fucked up and down on her husband's rod as she carefully opened her eyes to watch the boy stroking his hard on in front of her as his hand slowly had moved up her wrist to her wiry forearm. The college boy then moved up her bicep and across her shoulder. Mrs. Missouri's stomach filled with butterflies.

Time seemed to stop as Fred's cock penetrated his wife's hot cunt. He watched as the driver's hand moved tentatively from her wrist reached through the opening between the front and back until he cupped the sexy wife's hard breast.

Fred's heart beat quicker as he fucked his wife harder as he watched the young man grope his wife's perfect breasts. The driver had scooted up onto his seat as he twisted his body in the opening as he mauled the wife's sexy tits.

As soon as the driver squeezed her tits, Katie humped even harder. Her mouth opened but no words came out. She looked at Fred as she began to moan uncontrollably, "Fuuucckkkkk! Fuuuckckkkk!" Her naked body rose toward the driver's seat with every stroke on his hard pole. Fred slid his ass down to the very edge of the seat and with his left hand grabbed her ass and squeezed it.

Katie watched as the driver stroked his hard cock while he groped her chest. The young man pinched her nipple causing a moan to pierce her lips, "Ooohhhhhhh shitttttttt." She stared as the driver stroked faster. He kept tweaking and pinching at her nipples. She began to moan louder, "Fuck yesss! Ohhhhh fuck yes!"

Fred grinned as his wife allowed the college boy to feel her up as reached back with both hands and pulled on her ass cheeks. He pulled up on her, exposing her tight little asshole to air around them. Using some of the juices from her pussy, he moistened his finger and slid it into her tight butthole. He felt his prick moving in and out of her wet cunt.

The driver stroked his cock faster and faster as he watched the couple fuck in front of him. With one hand he pinched and tweaked her nipple until a squirt of creamy sperm erupted from the tip.

Katie watched in awe as the college-boy's head went back and his eyes closed. His hand gripped her breast harshly as a thick white glob of cum erupted and shot through the air and splattered against the passenger door. Rope after rope of sticky cum shot out violently from the tip of his cock. It was long strands of semen and Katie's mouth salivated and wanted it in her mouth more than ever. She watched it pool on the seat in front of him.

"Oh fuckkkk! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!"

Her orgasm was easily as strong as the first, and it swept through her body violently, forcing her cunt to close around Fred's cock with a delicious, sucking pressure. Fred could barely stand it as he lifted his ass off the car seat, moaning as the jism churned deep inside his bloated nuts.

Fred pulled her ass hard onto him for one last stroke at the same time forced his index finger deeper into her ass as she exploded and threw her head back with her mouth wide open, "Oohhhhhhhh! Oohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!" She moaned and moaned and as she looked over at the hot cum across the front seats.

Exhausted as her body fell limp she slumped exhausted onto Fred's chest, and he held her tight. The smell of delicious semen filled her nostrils and the interior of the car. The young boy had came so much that she fought the feeling to reach in and taste him.

Her taste buds erupted. She needed it. She smelled it. She needed a mouthful more than ever. She was not even aware now of her nakedness, nor was she concerned that she's fully naked and exposed to a stranger. The thrill of her climax had left her completely wiped out it. She felt Fred's cock still buried in her slippery fuck-hole, "Oh my God! Oh my God!" she muttered uncontrollably.

She felt her husband's hard cock pulsing inside of her and her taste buds tingled as she smelled the semen that was on the front leather seats. Her mouth salivated, "Cum in my mouth Fred!" she moaned loudly, "I need it in my mouth." as she lifted her body off of her husband as his rigid cock fell from her dripping used pussy. She knelt in the small carpeted floorboard as she glanced up at the driver as he stared wide eyed at the sexy wife as she placed her husband's cock into her mouth. She immediately tasted her own juices which only added to her excitement.

Fred's cock was incredibly stiff now, so gorged with blood and jism that it looked as if it had been carved from iron. Katie knelt and watched the precum ooze freely from the rosy tip of his cock. The exhibitionism had made her very horny. Opening her mouth wide, she whimpered as Fred pushed over half of his hard-on down her throat. She clasped the base with her fist and started sucking hard that never, making her hand move in a blur as she jerked him into her mouth.

"Oh fuck yesss," Fred gasped as she eagerly sucked and stroked his bloated cock, "oh fuck yessss baby!" Fred glanced up at the boy staring at them as the sinful desires entered his mind. He wanted to do it in the Strand but Katie refused. He wanted the college kid to see how slutty his wife really was. Suddenly Fred pushed Katie away withdrawing his jerking, swollen cock from the grip of her mouth. He held the veined shaft in his fist and violently jacked himself off, winching as his balls tightened with cum.

A thick gob of jism shot from the tip of his prick, gushing all over Katie's freckled face and hair. She blinked dazedly until her mouth opened and she extended her tongue. The first shot was followed by spurt after spurt of his erupting cum that shot out and covered the beauty queen's face and neck. It dripped down her torso and covered her breasts. A few shots went across her lips and into her wet mouth.

"Oh fuck yesss!" Fred moaned in approval as he stroked the last bit of cum from his prick. He glanced up at the shocked college boy and smirked at the expression he had. He moved forward and traced the tip of his cum soaked head across her lips until she closed around them and sucked the remaining semen from his shaft.

Katie glanced up at the driver as Fred's wilted cock as she tasted his incredible cum. She knelt in front of her husband for a few minutes lick, kissing, and feeding herself his semen.

“Damn!” Fred gasped. She slid up next to him and stared at the driver.

Katie licked his jism from her lips and smiled happily. She turned her body to the bar and grabbed a few napkins and dabbed her face. She looked up at the driver with her wet mouth, “Perhaps we should get going?”

“Yes ma’am,” the driver turned as she figured he wrestled his cock back into his pants as she continued to wipe Fred’s cum from her face. The car moved as they turned back onto the streets. She playfully slapped her husband’s leg as she voiced to her husband, “Really? O my face?” She rolled her eyes as she dabbed her face with a napkin using a small mirror that was attached to the bar.

The limousine drove quietly on the streets as the driver readjusted the mirror. Fred sat up in the seat and turned towards the opening, “You can close this now.”

The college boy nodded, “Yes sir.” as the partition slowly went up. The happy couple kissed and cuddled as they grabbed for their clothes. Katie carefully laid down on the floor and slid her dress back on as she turned on the dome light and fixed her face the best should could. “You did quite a bit of damage tonight sweetie!” she joked as she continued to wipe his semen from her neck and chin.

The limo pulled up in front of the Raphael. Suddenly the rear door opened as Katie adjusted the tiara on her head. Katie quickly put on her best as if nothing had happened smile and briskly walked towards the entrance.

“Thank you for everything,” Fred spoke as he stood up at the door, “Your discretion would be appreciated,” as he handed a crisp $100.00 bill to him.”

“Of course sir,” as he put the bill into his pocket and looked over his shoulder to the beautiful Mrs. Missouri.

As the Jackson’s walked towards the door she heard the driver call out, “Ma’am.”

“Yes”, she said, smiling down at him as she stared into his eyes. She saw the lust and desire in them.

“Here is my card in case you guys need a ride any time soon,” He nervously spoke as his hand shook

The corner of Katie’s mouth smirked, “Thank you.” as she took his card and looked into his eyes, “You have a good night.” She smiled as they walked into the hotel.

As they waited for the elevator; they watched the limo pull away from the hotel. Katie kissed her husband’s cheek, “Do we need to talk about this? Are you okay?”

“I’m fine,” he grinned at Katie, “Are you okay? Are you going to call him?”

She shook her head and giggled, “No!” as she walked over and put the card in the trash can, “We get kind of crazy sometimes don’t we? I shouldn’t have let him do that to me.” The doors to the elevator opened, “Are you okay?”

Fred shrugged his shoulders. He didn’t want to say that he wanted to go further. He had no idea how she would react, “It was just touching. Besides you’re royalty,” Fred smirked as he pointed to her crown, “You can do whatever you want!”

Chapter 19: Katie’s Office Blowjob

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Katherine Jackson, the reigning Mrs. Missouri, wiped the sweat from her brow. She had finished her work out and she stared out the window as she drank a glass of water. She looked at Phil Dorman’s house that was overgrown with weeds and shook her head. It was a shame that his property was in such disrepair as it hurt the value of their established neighborhood. She rolled her eyes as she knew the fat old man was too out of shape to make an effort as the property had grown out of control since his wife died years ago.

The luscious wife then glanced across the street at her young neighbor Joechin as he mowed his parent’s lawn. Her body’s response to the hard bodied boy surprised her. She felt her breasts harden and her stomach tightened. She closed her eyes and desperately fought her inner demons. She returned to her bedroom and stood in front of the mirror as she pulled off her sweat stained clothes. Katie’s small hard tits stuck out as her nipples extended away from the points of her breasts. Slowly she walked into the shower and allowed the warm water to flow down her body. She felt her pussy spasm as it beckoned her to be touched. “What the hell is wrong with me?” the beauty queen muttered to herself.

Ever since her temporary employment at Dr. Naz’s fertility center she desired to go back and taste another round of delicious sperm. She barely remembered being the prude wife who had never even tasted a cock. She used to be a successful business woman that managed multi-million dollar accounts but after allowing Joel to use her mouth, skyping with the teenager, and swallowing vial after vial of cum she felt different. Along with the feelings of remorse and guilt of what she had done in the limo or at The Strand; lust and desire also had taken control of her body. She regretted being the prude wife who never had tasted cum. She wanted and needed more than ever.

Katie had been searching unsuccessfully for a new job for months. The temporary agency had called for other jobs but the former executive wasn’t interested. The Jackson’s savings were dwindling mostly due to her 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. Unfortunately getting used to not buying what she saw was not coming easy for her. They had cut multiple luxuries from the budget and were trying to live less extravagant lives. Too make matters worse; the private school that their children attended had recently raised their tuition costs. Unless their financial situation changed the Jacksons could quickly fall behind on their mortgage and other bills. Fred took on extra projects to boost their income but it meant extensive traveling and more responsibilities at work.

Winning the Mrs. Missouri pageant had caused unexpected financial distress. Mrs. Jackson drove all over the state for brief charity appearances and then returned to care for her family. Many of the appearances were only for public relations and were more for public perception and not for any financial gain. Any per diem that was offered was usually spent on gas and other expenditures. She was stressed as she had to prepare herself for the Mrs. America pageant. Winning the competition wasn't what she expected; most people had no idea that the state even held a Mrs. Missouri pageant. She wasn't recognized unless introduced as such which deflated her ego slightly.

Mrs. Jackson juggled the bills but she had spied a sale at Coach for a purse she had wanted a few months ago. She figured Fred would never know as she had postponed paying her auto insurance premium. She figured it would only be for a month or two but she still had not caught up with bills as something always came up at the last minute. She again promised herself each month it would be the first thing that she would pay but they still didn't have the funds. She didn't dare tell Fred what she had done as the bills continued to pile up.

She walked out into her bedroom and sat on the edge of her bed naked. The sexy wife was horny and desperate for a real cock, not the fake black dildo that she had quickly grown tired of. It never gave her the creamy reward of sperm that she desired. While her children were at school; the hot wife found herself walking naked in the house throughout the day. She would finger herself to an orgasm two or three times in a day. It was never enough. Fred and Katie continued to have a good but not great sex life. He would reward his wife with a mouthful of sperm at least once a week but the hot wife needed more. She wouldn't be happy unless it was twice a day she thought to herself. She wanted Fred to come home and feed her his cock constantly but he couldn't because of his responsibilities at work. It had been at least a week since she had a mouthful of cum and she needed to taste that salty creamy load. They had scheduled a lunch date today after a Mrs. Missouri obligation at the City Union Mission.

She walked into her closet and pulled out a grey and black tweed Dolce and Gabanna mini-dress. She slipped it on as it clung tightly to her hard body. Katie knew she

looked sexy and figured it would be perfect for her appearance. It was cut low allowing her small cleavage to stand out that accented her perfect hard breasts. The sexy wife wore matching grey suede heels. Her hair pulled back in a ponytail with it teased at the crown to give her a few strands of her long bangs that were parted to the side to frame the right side of her freckled face. The dress and heels accented her perfect trim legs.

Since being named Mrs. Missouri her life had been a roller coaster. For a few weeks after the pageant she was in demand for appearance opportunities. Unlike what she imagined; the cost of being in a pageant was expensive with little reward, especially for the title Mrs. Missouri. She did radio and television promos for Mothers Against Drunk Drivers and today was a City Union Mission video asking for donations. She glanced into the mirror and adjusted her hair as she grabbed her sash and tiara. She assumed they would want it on display in the video.

The City Union Mission office was in a blighted area to the east of downtown Kansas City. She had volunteered during the lunch hour during the week as she served food to the less fortunate. She parked her Escalade on the street in front of the building next to a group of men huddled together smoking cigarettes. As she walked towards the building she felt their stares. She saw their heads turn as she walked by and knew the watched her every step. Her heart beat rapidly and butterflies erupted in her stomach. A year ago she would have been appalled and offended but now it excited her. She paused by the front door and saw the reflection behind her in the glass of the front door. The men were all stared at her body with their mouths open. The sexy woman didn't know why but it excited her that so many men admired her hard body. Katie smirked and opened the door and walked inside.

The video was fairly basic for a television advertisement. The newly crowned Mrs. Missouri read a script with some of the directors of the organization asking for donations. She smiled brightly as the cameras rolled. She saw some of the less fortunate walk by and look at her with lust in their eyes.

By the time she finished her pussy was a smoldering mess. Having so many men stare at her caused emotions to erupt inside of her body. After mingling with the producers and directors of City Union Mission; she briskly walked out to her SUV and climbed in. She breathed deep and closed her eyes for a minute. She didn't understand how badly her body desired sex now. Her mouth salivated for cock. She felt as though a feather could get her off at any second. Katie carefully reached down between her legs and slowly slid her thong down past her heels. She smirked at the vagrants that stood by the entrance because if they only knew what she was doing they would all cum in their pants. Her thong was damp with her juices as she tossed it to the passenger floorboard.

She quickly pulled away from the curb as she hiked her dress up as she drove to Fred's office looking around at the men that would pass her on the streets. She found herself fantasizing about what they would taste like, complete strangers, such as the limo driver who drove them to their hotel. Her hands darted around her pussy as she drove as she felt her juices oozing onto her thighs. As she parked along the curb she pulled her dress down before anybody could notice.

Katie strolled in confidently and walked up to the front desk, "Is my husband in?"

"Yes he is," as the secretary picked up the phone. As she waited for an answer, "Congratulations again on winning Mrs. Missouri!" the perky secretary announced.

"Thank you!" Katie beamed. Even with all her recent financial hardships; the experience had been fun and exciting and gave her something to concentrate on instead of longing to be back at work and managing a branch of a major corporate bank.

She hung up the phone and looked up at Mrs. Jackson, "It will be a bit he's in the board room for a meeting."

Katie smiled and turned and sat down in the leather chair in the lobby of his office. Her dress, low-cut and hiked high around her thighs, had distracted many of the business men as they walked by, their eyes constantly drifting to Katie's long sexy legs that were highlighted with her high heels. She concentrated on working out and preparing herself for the Mrs. America pageant. Her body was hard and it showed in the dress that she selected.

As the sexy wife sat in the lobby she couldn't help but notice three teenagers staring at her across the lobby. They all looked at least 16 years old and wore East Overland Park High School shirts. They glanced at her and then mumbled to each other and glanced back over at her. Katie knew their lustful stares and it made the crotch moisten uncontrollably knowing that some young teenagers were getting excited looking at her. She wondered if from their point of view they could see she wasn't wearing underwear. It made her feel unbelievably naughty.

"My God! I could be their mother," she told herself. But the thought that she turned on young boys made it even more thrilling that getting an old man excited. Just as Joel had said he couldn't stop thinking of her; these boys were even younger and surely some tight bodied young high school girl would be the object of their fantasy and not an almost 40 year old mother. She shifted her ass in the chair, her dress rode higher up her thigh as the boys in the lobby stopped their conversation and stared at the sexy wife with jaws around the floor.

The hot wife grinned as she looked over the top of the magazine as she could tell the boys were jockeying for position to look up her dress as sat in the chair. Butterflies flew in her stomach as she saw them walking towards her, "Excuse me ma'am?"

Katie looked up at his boyish features as all three stared down at her. The taller one was thin and muscular with blondish hair and she immediately thought he was adorable. The other two were shorter and little a bit on the chubby side with bad acne. She lowered her magazine, "Yes?"

"Are you her?" as the tall one held up the newspaper with a picture of her holding the Mrs. Missouri sashe. It was from the back pages of the Kansas City Star. Fred had purchased a stack of papers when she won and they must have found one lying around the lobby.

The hot wife beamed with pride, "Yes that's me."

"Wow! Congratulations," the shorter one said.

The taller tried to look down her dress as his eyes darted towards her small cleavage as he stood above her. Katie saw his eyes and bent down a little as she placed the magazine on the table allowing him a better view. Katie looked up into his eyes as he backed away. He quickly asked as his face reddened, "Can we have our picture taken with you?"

Katie grinned at the high school boys, "Sure!" As she moved across the lobby, "Shouldn't you boys be in school?"

One of the shorter boys looked up at the beauty queen, "Job shadowing for a class. We have to go back in the afternoon."

She stood next to each of the young boys as she placed her arm around their slim waists. Their wiry arms wrapped around her as she felt their youthful fingers digging into her skin as they pulled her tighter. The boys took turns standing next to Katie as they used their phones to snap pictures. She could only imagine, or hoped would happen, when they got home. They'd stare at her picture and jack their young cocks and spray cum all over themselves. The taller one wrapped his arm around her as she felt his fingers brush against her tight breast. Katie's body froze at the touch of the young boy copped a feel but she didn't move when everything in her body told her to back away. Her body was excited as the young boy's fingers dug into the side of her breast while his buddies snapped pictures. Her nipples snapped to attention and peeked out of her dress as she smiled next to the good looking high school student. She couldn't help but glance down at their crotches hoping that their young cocks stood at attention and strained to be released.

“Mrs. Jackson,” the secretary hollered from behind the desk breaking up the impromptu fan photo session, “He’s in now.”

“Thanks,” as she sensed the disappointment in the teenagers faces as walked away, “Sorry boys but I have to see my husband.”

The taller one extended his hand, “Thank you so much,” as Katie placed her hand into his. He was very cute for a high school boy, “Good luck in the pageant Mrs. Missouri,” he politely told her.

“Thank you,” she replied as her eyes went down from his face and straight into his crotch as she saw the outline of his throbbing member.

The wife turned and walked by the secretary, “You’re own little fan club!”

Katie smirked and rolled her eyes, “High schoolers!”

“Well I think they are pretty enamored with you,” as the secretary pointed to the group as they were quickly looking at the photos they had taken on their phones. Katie shrugged her shoulders but she liked what she had done to them and how she made them feel.

The sexy wife strolled down the hallway and into Fred’s office, “Hi Honey!”

Fred looked at her up and down, “Wow! You look beautiful! How did your thing go at the Mission?”

“Same type of thing as usual,” Katie sat down in the chair at his desk, “Come give us a donation. Please give all you can. Blah blah blah.”

Fred nodded his head, “It’s for a good cause. They need all the help they can get,” as he looked down and shuffled through some papers.

Katie watched as he thumbed through some files, “Is everything okay? You look stressed.”

“I’m sorry!” raising his hands across his desk, “I’m still trying to get this overseas deal with Alan completed. It seems to be hitting snags at every step. It’s just a bunch of political bullshit.”

Katie sighed, “Is there anything I can do to help you.”

Fred looked at her bewildered, “No but thank you. I’m sorry I’ve been so busy lately. This deal has got me stressed out.”

“Well,” she adjusted herself in her chair, “You do have a birthday next week. You do remember you have that don’t you? Maybe we can do something fun.”

“Of course I remember,” Fred smirked.

“Is there anything you want for your birthday?” Katie asked as she glanced around her husband’s office.

Mr. Jackson stopped fumbling with his paperwork as he stared at his beauty queen wife. She looked so incredible this morning as a voice screamed in his head, ‘I want to watch you suck another man’s cock but what came out was, “Just a card would be fine I guess.” He had relived what he saw at the Strand a million times in his head; if the drunken guy wouldn’t have distracted her would she had sucked the cock that was next to her. It seemed that’s what she was going to do. He had asked her to return but she was adamant about not going back since she was named Mrs. Missouri.

Katie leaned forward so her husband could peer down her dress, “Well is there anything I can do to you? You know? Help relieve your stress?” As she grabbed a pen from his desk as she sucked on the tip and flicked her tongue over it seductively. Fred’s eyes widened as she sat back in her chair and spread her legs giving him an unobstructed view of her naked pussy.

He stopped looking at his papers and stared at his pantyiless wife’s bald pussy. He smirked, “Did you forget something this morning?”

She slowly stood up and arched her back allowing her perfect breasts to be pushed out. Katie seductively stood up and walked over looking over her shoulder at her successful husband. She closed his door and then lowered the blinds as she saw the three young boys still mingling in the lobby. Filthy thoughts entered her mind as spun on her high heels as she reached behind her and locked the office door with a click.

“I want to relieve your stress,” as Katie slowly walked towards her husband.

Fred swallowed hard, “I have to take another phone call from Alan in a bit.”

She walked behind her husband as her delicate fingers rubbed his shoulders. She bent over and kissed his earlobe as she whispered, “ ... and I need to suck your cock!”

“Wha ... what?” Fred gasped.

“I need to suck your cock! Baby please!” Katie begged. “I’ve thought about it all morning!”

“What?” the businessman couldn’t believe this was his same wife who had never given head up until a year ago.

“You heard me. I need to suck my husband’s cock. I’m so horny!” As she licked and kissed his neck.

“Fuck Katie,” Fred moaned as he glanced towards his door.

“You started this!” as she turned his face towards her, “Isn’t this what you wanted? A cum loving wife who loves giving head?” She smirked, “Are you going to stop me? Or should I go find somebody at the Strand to give it to me?”

Fred was speechless for a few moments as his cock strained, “Would...” Sweat erupted along his brow, “You would go back to the Strand?”

“Fred! We’ve been over this a million times!” she sternly spoke.

Fred gulped hard. “I guess you shouldn’t have thrown away the business card for our driver that night! “ His voice quivered, “I’m sure he could have helped you out.”

Katie turned her head slightly, “You know we... ,” she paused, “I mean I shouldn’t have done that! That was a mistake.” The only thing that flowed into the sexy wife’s mind was the rope after rope of sticky cum that boy jacked out of his young cock.

“So no to a limo ride or the Strand for my birthday?” Fred asked as his eyebrow rose.

Katie giggled, “God you are a pervert!” She walked around his chair until she was in front of him and dropped to her knees in front of his leather chair, “No! Could you imagine if I went back in there? I could see the headline already, ‘Mrs Missouri caught at porn shop’!” She reached out and felt her husband’s hard cock in his slacks, “I was just making a point as to how badly I want it in my mouth right now! Please let me suck it!” She had stunned him because he looked like he was going to fall off of his chair. Voices could be heard outside the door, “I really need to taste you.”

Fred stared at his wife as her fingers outlined his straining cock, “Katie!” trying to keep his voice down. He babbled, “I have a phone conference with Alan in about 10 minutes.”

“Please baby!” she begged, “Just cum in my mouth really quick!”

Exasperated Fred shifted in his chair. He almost didn’t want her to have it because maybe should would really go to the Strand or call for a limo, “Everyone is right outside my door!”

“I know,” Katie smirked as the corner of her lips moved up, “It makes it hotter doesn’t it?”

Fred stared at his cum starved wife. She was unbelievably sexy and beautiful as his head nodded in agreement. He reclined in his oversized leather chair. As with any businessman he was sure this was a fantasy of getting a blowjob in the office. He was stressed but it was exciting to do something like this with his partners only a few offices away.

Katie wrapped her fingers firmly around his clothed hard cock and held it tight, "You have no idea how hot I am right now. How much I need your cock," she moaned. She felt her husband's dick throb as she gently began to undo his belt.

Fred grabbed her freckled face as her hands undid his belt. He pulled his mouth to hers and plunged his tongue between her lips and explored frantically. At the same time he reached down and undid his slacks and pushed them down to his thighs.

Katie responded by moving her wet tongue around her husband's mouth as her hands pulled his hard throbbing cock out of his open pants.

"Oooohhh Freddy," she gasped, tearing her mouth away from his. "I need to taste your cock!" Her fingers wrapped around his shaft as she jerked it up and down. She backed away keep her eyes locked on her husband's as she slowly dropped to her knees.

He groaned as the ache in his balls grew worse. Fred jerked his hips, fucking his cock through her shifting fist. "Suck it. Put it in your mouth," he gasped.

"Ooooh yeahhhh! I'll suck it baby!" she moaned as she flicked out her tongue, "I'll do whatever you want!"

She flashed her tongue over the swollen head of his cock and coated his prick with warm spit. Tremors raced through her pussy as she slipped her lips around the head of his cock and sucked.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Fred groaned. The heat of her mouth swelled his prick and rumbled the cum churning in his balls. He reached down and combed his fingers through her brown long hair. "Fuck! I love your mouth on my cock!"

Katie was hungry for his dick. She gobbled his prick into her mouth, the bloated cockhead brushing against the roof of her mouth, then clogging her throat as she whipped her tongue over his prickshaft. She sucked more of his prick into her mouth, stopping only when her lips mashed into his hairy groin.

"Yeahhh," Fred groaned as his cock buried into her throat. "Ohhhh yesssss," He twisted his fingers in her hair. His cock fucked in and out of her throat as he held her head steady. "Ohhhhhh shitttt."

Katie loved it. She raked his thighs with her nails as his cock was deep in her mouth. She clawed his thighs and scratched teasingly at his bloated balls. She allowed her tongue to cradle his cock as she fucked it in and out of her mouth.

Fred felt his balls rumble. He picked up speed, fucking Katie's face with a barrage of lightning-fast jabs. He felt her tongue around his cock and groaned as she used her teeth on his cockshaft.

“Fuck yessss,” he passionately moaned, “Fuck yessss!”

Katie gnawed on his shaft, sucking and chewing greedily. Spit oozed from her clinging lips and dribbled down his balls.

The sexy wife was in heaven as her husband used her mouth and she used his cock to fulfil her desires. She felt her pussy dripping its juices as she lost control for a moment and clamped her teeth into the base of his cock.

“Aghhhh,” Fred growled, jerking to a stop, his prick stuffed all the way down her throat. “You’re biting it too hard!” He jerked, but his prick was trapped between her teeth.

Slowly, Katie slid her mouth off his cock. She looked up at him, her face red, and her hazel eyes glowing with lust. She panted hard, “Sorry baby! I just can’t get enough of you!”

As his sexy wife kneeled in front of him Fred grabbed his hard cock and rubbed his head against her freckled cheek and neck. He worked the tip around in her perfect face, running it over her little upturned nose, dipping it into her eye socket, dragging it down to her trembling chin.

Katie’s body trembled with excitement as her husband rubbed his cock on her freckled face, “Yessss Freddy...”

The tip bubbled with preliminary spunk as he used his prick like a paintbrush, whitewashing her face with precum, leaving a slippery trace of spunk down her cheek and into the corner of her mouth.

She pushed her tongue out and waited for him to reward her with a taste of his wonderful cock.

Fred moaned, “God I love you...”

His prick started to flow with jism and it was throbbed alarmingly. She fitted her lips to the precum smeared tip of his cock and slowly let them part around it, pushing her head down and taking his knob into her mouth.

Fred let out a long moan of pure pleasure as he felt her warm mouth again envelop his desperate dick.

Her lips parted as her nimble tongue darted and fucked all over the succulent mouthful, dipping into the parted cleft, running around against the sensitive underside, curling behind the ledge. Her eyelids fluttered up and down. She gave her total concentration to the sucking which so greatly thrilled the oversexed wife. Since

she had only his cockhead in her face at the moment, he could see the long, thick shaft stretching out from his groin to her mouth.

"Ahhh ... suck, baby," he groaned. Fred placed his hand alongside her cheek, stroking gently, moving his fingertips down to the corner of her mouth so that he could feel her lips as they slurped on his prick.

Katie bobbed her head down in his lap. Her compressed lips slid halfway down his stalk, drew back up, slowly, sucking through every precious inch, then ducked down again. She was taking a bit more of his cock into her mouth with each stroke, working slowly and steadily down toward his root. Her lips were turning almost inside out on the backstroke, so vigorously was she sucking, and her tongue had curled into a little pink carpet over which his cock could ride luxuriously as it pushed into her mouth.

Fred moved his hips in unison. He fucked into her mouth, meeting the rhythm that her bobbing head had created. As her face pushed down, he plowed in. As she sucked back up, he withdrew.

His cockhead lodged at the entrance to her throat. Katie gasped as the talented cocksucker opened her gullet like a sword swallower. When she came down on him again, she took her husband right down her throat. Her lips pushed all the way down to the hilt of his prick. Her chin rubbed against his bloated balls and her cute little nose nestled in his pubic thicket.

Fred moaned, almost fainting at the tremendous sensation of having every bit of his thundering prick encased in her hot mouth and throat.

She moved up and down faster now, taking every bit of his cock into her head with each down stroke, drawing back until only the tip was clamped in her eager lips.

Her tongue crisscrossed back and forth, laying the surface of his knob and stalk. She was sucking so eagerly that she seemed to be inhaling his prick right down into her lungs. She wanted his cum every bit as much as he wanted to give it to her. She was parched for semen, ravenous for the creamy culmination of her cocksucking.

She whimpered. In her mind she was saying, "Cum ... cum ... cum in my mouth ... give me your cum." But the words were indistinct as she mouthed them around his cockhead, coming out only as a whimper. Her meaning was perfectly clear, nevertheless it was obvious that she was begging for her husband's cum.

Fred rose from his chair as he fucked into her mouth at a faster tempo, his hips jolting in, his cock rocking and buffeting her sweet freckled face as it surged down her throat. He moved both of his hands on the sides of her face, holding her to him as he screwed in and out.

Katie ran her fingertips up the inside of his thigh and cupped his bloated balls, squeezing gently, as if she wished to pump the spunk out of his balls by the pressure.

The sexy beauty queen wife was starving for his cum. She sucked furiously as she heard her husband groan as his prick stalk swelled, "I'm going to cum!" Her cheeks pulled on him, her lips slurped, her hot tongue darted crazily over his knob and shaft.

Fred gave a strangled gasp as she felt his shaft tighten and the first rope of semen erupted from the tip and into her throat.

His first spurt came out so heavy that her head was jarred on the explosive shot. She gasped and gulped as her mouth filled up with spunk. But she gulped it down as fast as she could, drinking every drop in order to make room for more. He blew a second geyser into her throat, then a third, skimming over the roof of her mouth and looping along her arched tongue as it sped back into her gullet.

His load was so vast that even such an avid cum drinker as Katie could not manage to swallow it all. Heavy cream bubbled from her tightly clamped lips and a line of white jism ran down her chin. But she milked him dry. The sex starved wife never allowed her husband's hard prick to escape her mouth. She continued to suck until she was positive that she had slurped out every succulent drop from his cock and balls, while Fred, feeling hollow, slumped back into his chair. His chest heaved as he panted. Katie continued to milk away until his prick started to soften. Then she slowly drew her lips away and tilted her head back, smiling up at him with cum-smeared lips.

Her tongue slipped along her mouth, gathering up the errant drops of spunk. Ducking in, she lapped up a heavy dollop that had escaped her lips and run down onto his hairy balls.

His cock started to sag, going up and down as it softened through the length, the head starting to droop like a weight on the end of a plumb line.

"Jesus!" he gasped. "That felt so good!"

Katie licked her lips contentedly, "Damn you had quite a load saved up!" She giggled as she fondled his balls. "I think I need to take care of you like that more often!"

Fred sighed heavily and knew he wanted to do just that but his work obligations were overwhelming lately. Heavy footsteps were heard outside of his door as they both turned and looked towards the hall. She patted his thigh, "You better get dressed before someone catches us."

Fred quickly rolled backwards and stood up from the chair. Katie hadn't left her knees as she stared at his sexy beautiful cock and up into his eyes. She was so lucky to have

a wonderful loving husband and she regretted the thoughts that had been creeping into her mind. Mrs. Missouri watched as her husband tucked in his shirt and adjusted his tie, “I hope I relieved your stress honey!”

He nodded, “I think so,” he laughed as he quickly redid his belt as Katie slowly stood up and walked over to a mirror and carefully wiped the corner of her mouth. She adjusted her dress that had crept up her bare ass. Fred looked at his wife in amazement as the intercom broke the silence, “Mr. Jackson - Alan McConough is on line 2”.

He cleared his voice, “Thank you,” as he sat back down at his desk. He looked up at his wife as she smiled back at him, “Go get that deal sweetie! Call me later and let me know how it goes!”

Fred nodded as Katie walked over and opened the blinds and slowly opened the door. She glanced back as her husband pushed a few buttons on his phone, “Alan! Fred Jackson; how are you doing?”

She walked out and silently closed the door behind her as she walked down the hallway and passed some of Fred’s partners and couldn’t help but smirk at how they would react if they knew her husband had just came in her mouth. She looked down into the lobby as she sighed as her high school fans had left. She felt her pussy as it leaked his juices and wanted to run home and finger herself until she came over and over.

Chapter 20: Katie Visits Wichita

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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.

Ever 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. She craved the male nectar and wanted her husband to constantly fill her mouth with his sticky seed.

Fred was off for another conference in Chicago and wasn't much help in calming her overheated cravings. She appreciated how hard he worked and how he provided for their family. If he was correct and Alan was looking at him to be partner in his financial organization it could potentially be huge windfall for their family. She knew it would allow him to spend more time with her and allow them to live comfortably without the worry of her finding new employment. Katie felt she could suck his cock all day and have him fill her mouth with his cum. She needed and wanted it more than ever.

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 beauty queen's mind at what she was doing to them.

She loved teasing men or even boys for that matter, such as those at Fred's office last week. 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 hoped she was making them hard. Katie giggled to herself as Joechin's new girlfriend tried to pull him away from her. It excited her the way they stared at her hard body.

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 them 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 towards the sky, "What the hell is wrong with me?" she asked herself as she got back into her SUV and drove back onto the interstate. Still a shiver of excitement went down her spine as her mouth watered.

She hoped a visit with her sister would help ground her to what was important in life than the constant cravings of her husband's cock. But Katie couldn't help the depraved feelings that had erupted inside of her. She played on the website Storiesonline in their chat rooms during the mornings and masturbated in the afternoons and didn't even look for a new job. A few times the person she was chatting with 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 that she was the reigning Mrs. Missouri.

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 finances. Katie didn't want to reveal to Justine about their financial problems.

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 buy expensive clothes. Katie stayed at a very cheap motel 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.

Upon checking in she opened the door to her room and it screamed of dirty affair sex. It was a simple room that probably could be rented by the hour. Something inside of her was excited by the prospect of staying in a dingy motel. She planned on spending the next hour playing with her aching slit before calling Justine to let her know she was in town. She tossed her bag on the bed and opened in and quickly realized she had left her dildo at home in the dresser drawer, "Damn it!" she sighed. She had used her hand many times for the past week in conjunction with the toy but tonight she wanted to spread out on the bed and abuse herself.

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 regretfully agreed as she fell back onto the bed and stared at the water stained ceiling. Her hands pulled down her shorts as her fingers darted into her cotton panties. They were so wet as when 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 control 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 garment 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. Still the sexy wife had an inkling that she was prudish towards sex, very much like the way she was.

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, "It's an adult store," as her face reddened at the thought of helping pick up a sexual aid for her soon to be daughter in law.

Katie's breaths quickened, "I probably shouldn't go. I'm sure I could get in trouble with the pageant people if anybody posted pictures or something."

Justine rolled her eyes, "Seriously? Get over yourself Katie!" scolded her sister. "Name the last few Mrs. Missouri winners? Or what about Mrs. America for the last three years?"

The reining beauty queen stared aimlessly, "I don't know."

"What state were they from? Where did the go to school?" Justin shook her head, "Sorry sis but nobody gives a crap about Mrs. anything."

It hurt the sexy wife's ego to hear what Justin said but after thinking she knew it was true. She was the reining Mrs. Missouri and she never paid attention to the past winners and figured nobody else did either. Katie thought for a minute and realized that if she wasn't from Kansas City they probably wouldn't have even did a news story about her, "Okay I'll go!" The wedding parties quickly separated into their cars and were driving 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!"

Mrs. Jackson was wide eyed at the small peep holes. The Strand in Kansas City didn't have the booths as it was more of a theater setting. Her knees shook as she remembered watching and being watched with her husband and how exciting it was for them.

The bridal party walked towards the door as 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, much bigger than the one she owned. 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 using it on herself. Her panties were a moist mess and her body tingled from head to toe. She wished she would have remembered her own toy that she could have used later on that night.

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 fucked her wet slit with her hand and could 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 motel. 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 motel," 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. But her sister's voice echoed in her head, "Nobody will know who you are." The thoughts of being watched through the small peep hole crept into her mind or watching an anonymous man stroke his hard cock. It excited her to show herself off to men. Especially in compromising positions like at the Strand.

Her nipples felt like hard thimbles under her aqua cocktail dress. She squirmed in the seat as she felt her panties ride 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.

The creepier one had oily hair and thick glasses causing his eyes to look huge, a stereotypical pervert that you imagined when you thought about someone who hung out in a hardcore sex store. He continued to stare at her and was already breathing heavily. She should have been offended at his stares as she knew she would have been disturbed but now she loved what she was doing to him as he was turned on by her appearance. A shiver was sent up her spine as she thought of him racing home and stroking himself as he 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 watched 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 that was filled the sex toys. A large black dildo stood out among the others and looked to the be the same that Taylor had just received as a gift. 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 felt 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 here 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 as they adjusted to 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, 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 a brunette older woman 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 drug 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 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, Skyping with Toby, or at the Strand; 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. Bare kneed on the sticky floor she cowered into the corner. 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.

Instead of running away she found herself looking 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. Time seemed to stand still at this point.

The cock moved 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. It was against every moral fiber in her body but 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 her loving husband. Her conscious told her to run from the room but her sex starved 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 softly and 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. Katie then slowly took the thick cockhead in her mouth. Her thighs quivered with the excitement. The only thought that entered into her mind was how unbelievably naughty she was as this was 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 back and forth 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, until a quick knock on the wall and his groin slammed up against the hole, 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. Her heart beat rapidly and she breathed through her nose as she swallowed mouthful after mouthful of his nectar. Her body shook as she sucked harder on his cock that she had ever done it to her husband. She wanted to devour it and everything that was coming out of the tip. She would have cried out in ecstasy if her mouth wasn't filled with his hard prick. The hot salty creamy load continued to spurt out of the end of cock as she held it lovingly between her lips as she swallowed 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 her orgasm subsided with her mouth still salivating with the flavor his cum. "Ohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh shitttttttt!" Katie panted as she fought 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. Suddenly it dawned on her what she had done. Regret filled her mind that she had cheated on her husband. There was no blackmail. It was an anonymous vial of semen. Just lustful urges that she couldn't control.

She glanced over and saw the outline of the man she just pleased as he pulled 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. Sweat dripped off her forehead as her body felt flushed.

Katie breathed deep as she 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. For a fleeting moment she felt like running from the room but her body willed her to stay. The hot wife, lost in lustful desires, 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 prick 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 of 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. Her mouth gasped open in ecstasy as she stroked his spasming prick. The hot cum 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 couldn't explain it but the stranger telling her what to do excited her body. She did as she was told and rubbed the man's cock all over her small cum coated perfect breasts. She fed his cock through her small cleavage and pressed her breasts together, tit fucking him through the hole. 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 told her that he was enjoying everything she was doing.

She could quickly 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 suddnely 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 only enhanced her orgasm. Her body again shook as she kneeled in front of the padded hole taking a facial from the anonymous stranger. She panted and moaned, "Fuckkkk yesssss," as she rubbed his cock all around her wet cum coated freckled face.

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."

Without even pausing to catch her breath 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, without warning 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. She held it in her lips as she felt it pulse and shoot repeatedly as he filled her wet mouth. Slowly she allowed the cock to fall from her abused mouth. It slowly pulled out of the hole.

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.

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 as she teased 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 man on the other side. She felt that they wanted to come through the hole and into her booth.

She placed her hands against the wall on either side of the hole 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 his prick was at the entrance to her aching 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 pulled one hand off the wall and directly onto her aching clit. She massaged it and slowly worked her fingers around the slippery folds of her pussy. Katie didn't remember being this wet in her life as her fingers were coated with her juices. She rubbed her wetness around her taint and slowly around her asshole. She gathered her wetness into her fingers as she sucked heavily on the meaty prick in her mouth. She slowly and gently applied pressure and pushed the tip of her finger in and out of her tight ass. Her stomach tightened with excitement as she suddenly pushed oned digit past her spinchter muscle.

Katie was thoroughly aroused beyond belief. She knew she could cum again 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 knock on the wall that was followed by a gush of warm sticky cum directly 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 finger her ass while rubbing her clit with her thumb. Her tight pussy spasmed 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 quickly saw it was the black man that had eyed her in the store. Butterflies erupted in her stomach. She had seen videos of black men on her computer. They always looked so big. Much bigger than her husband.

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 his black cock out. Mrs. Jackson breathed heavily as she watched as it was unveiled.

Her finger slowly slipped out of her ass and gently slid it up and down over the swollen lips of her cunt. Her eyes focused through the hole as she steadied herself on her knees. She swallowed hard as she saw the girth of his cock. It was thick and black. Even in his muscular hand it looked enormous. The head flared and seemed much larger than the shaft. His hand slid up and then down the big fleshy black stalk as he pumped it. He slowly took his hand away as it stood straight up, swaying slightly, but powerfully as it reared up out of the 'V' 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."

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 nine inches long and Katie 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 as her mouth uncontrollably salivated.

"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 bloated 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 pumped her tiny fist up and down the giant black pole as her lips quivered in fear of touching it.

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 the creeper from the store with the oily hair.

“Fuck yeah, pump on my big cock,” demanded the owner of the big black cock.

For some odd reason she was quickly intimidated at the thought that she was kneeling in front of the huge black stranger right now. The hot wife stared 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, gently rubbing it against her cheeks. She took a deep breath and eased her tongue out of her mouth and gently traced the stalk with the tip.

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. She gently pushed it against her hard cum covered nipples as though she was gathering to will to taste him fully.

Finally unable to take it anymore; Katie opened her mouth as wide as she could and pushed her lips around the black cock’s head. Her stomach cramped at the feeling of her wet mouth wrapped around him, “Mmmmmmmmm,” she moaned in approval. His taste was unlike anything she had ever had this evening or from her husband. His cock tasted completely different. A good different. 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.

The sexy married woman had trouble getting more than just the head of the black cock into her mouth. It swelled 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 as she tried in vain to take the head further into her mouth. She wanted it more than anything. She felt her jaw open as far as she could as the hard black head met the entrance to her throat; she couldn't even move it to the back with gagging. She tried over and over. Saliva dripped from her mouth as she worked her hand up and down the shaft while sucking harshly on his delicious piece of meat.

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, "Come on baby. Let me fuck you."

Katie sat motionless. Her stomach sank, her heart beat rapidly, her entire body tingled and she was scared to move. The voice spoke again, "Buy a condom if that's what you are worried about," as two quarters dropped though the hole.

She picked them up and stared at them. It surprised her that her lust filled body was contemplating it. She looked up at the condom machine and back towards the hole. Her wedding ring glistened from the light. She shook her head and closed her eyes, "I can't," and dropped the quarters back through the slot.

"That's fine," came through the hole and was soon replaced by the black hard prick, "Save that cunt for your husband." She returned it to her mouth and bobbed her head as the prick grew a bit harder. Katie held it firmly as she stroked his shaft. His wonderful tasting black head held with her lips.

She had always been pleased with her husband's cock but this one was different. It was so long, thick, and hard. Most of all it was black and beautiful and it tasted so good.

He pulled back and pumped forward. Katie held her mouth towards the hole as her black lover fucked his cock in and out of her wet mouth.

She couldn't fathom that she was in this position. Her mind chanted, "I'm a slut," she thought with every jerk of his body, "I'm such a slut!"

The big black cock stretched her wet mouth. She pulled her mouth off as she gagged as he tried to penetrate her tight throat. Her hand wrapped around his shaft as she jerked his cock. She heard her own panting, harsh and fast, echoing in the booth. Mrs. Jackson moved her hand back to her wet fuck slit. Ripples of utter pleasure filled her body.

Suddenly a cock burst through the opposite side hole. 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 put her hand on it and briskly stroked it. She moved her face to the new cock as she allowed the black one to fuck her clenched wet hand.

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 that were consuming her were intoxicating.

The smaller man pushed his cock in and out of her wet mouth quickly. She felt it inflate as though it was already ready to cum. The black cock rammed in and out of her wet clenched fist. The black cock felt like heated iron it was so hard. Her pussy fluttered at the thought of allowing it to penetrate her tight married pussy. It would have had to hurt if she had allowed him to do it.

"Ohhhhhhh!" she squealed as she pulled the cock from her mouth and spoke into it like a microphone, "Ohhhh fuck! Ohhhhh fuck!" As she moaned the smaller cock spewed a load of thick cream and she took it all over her face. Mrs. Missouri basked in the cum bath as it shot his warm sticky goo all over her. 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 semen covered hand returned to her pussy as it spasmed as she forced a finger into her ass, "I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum!" the hot wife gasped over and over. She finger fucked her tight ass harder as her thumb flicked across her engorged and abused clit.

She turned her hard body and put the block cock back into her mouth; her orgasm erupted deep in her belly. One of the most powerful she'd ever felt. Her body jerked and twitched as she kneeled on the floor. She desperately fought to keep her body upright and her mouth wrapped around the cock. Katie gasped and couldn't breathe for a minute, as the most intense waves of pleasure radiated out from her very core. Her mouth clogged as she struggled to catch her breath as her body shook as she kneeled on the floor and frantically finger fucked her tight ass. She slurped on the black cock and stroked her mouth in unison with her hand.

"Fuuuuuuck," a deep voice boomed as she felt the cock inside her mouth swell causing a shiver up her spine as her orgasm continued. She felt the magnificent cock inside of her mouth. She felt every pulse of his cock. Suddenly her mouth was filled with hot semen. Her tight ass spasmed with every shot that sent orgasmic energy through her entire body. The black cum flowed down her throat, out the sides of her mouth and down her hard body. It shot ropes and ropes of the sticky white ropes of hot semen into her mouth. Her jaw hurt but she did not care at this point as she sucked with every ounce of energy left in her body.

Her body quaked and quivered, consumed by glorious pulsing bliss as she fingered herself harder. She moaned in protest as the beautiful cock pulled out of her mouth and back into the hole.

The sexy black cock stopped and hovered in the hole. She gently held the cock in her hand and pulled him closer. Slowly she placed his cock back into her mouth and sucked and gnawed on him as she tasted his scrumptious cum. Eventually the owner pulled his cock from the hole. He knelt down and quietly whispered, "You were incredible! I'm usually here every Friday!"

The cum soaked wife remained on the floor and waited for a few minutes as she regained her breath from the most incredible orgasm she had experienced in the past few months. She pulled her finger from her ass as she collapsed onto the dingy tiled floor.

Semen was all over her freckled face, chest, hair, and on her legs. Finally she lifted herself up and sat up on the bench as her legs ached. She couldn't count how many times she felt her orgasms tear through her hard body. The delirious wife played with the sticky cum on her body while she caught her breath. She heard laughing outside of her door, "Dude, the guy behind the counter says she is hot as fuck!"

Hearing them refer to her as 'hot as fuck' caused butterflies to be released in her stomach knowing her night wasn't done.

"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. From the glow of the screen that was lit up from the previous occupant she saw Scott, her nephew. She immediately jumped up and stood in the corner of the small room. Her cum covered 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’s stomach dropped, “Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!” she whispered. She felt as though she was going to cry. Her bottom lip trembled as her eyes watered. This was karma she told herself. She only imagined how her husband would react when he found out about this. He would undoubtedly leave her, serve her with divorce papers, take their children to live somewhere else. Every ounce of her body regretted coming to the dingy theater.

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 even changed his diapers. He had spent the night with her and Fred multiple times while his family visited during the holidays.

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 drunk 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 slurred 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 body shook as 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. Katie kept her eyes tightly shut and couldn't fathom what she was doing. 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 his bride to be 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 and sucked him harder. She salivated as it dripped 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 warm 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 as he wanted. His cock easily penetrated into her throat that she had grown to love.

The hot wife felt the thrill of being used by her young nephew. Her fingers ran through her trimmed pubic hair and into her soaked and inflamed pussy. He kept a constant pace as she heard laughter from the hallway. She flicked her clit back and forth.

"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, "Damn you give good head," Scott moaned in his room.

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 stream after stream his gooey load. The married woman swallowed her nephew's hot salty semen. It tasted of a perfect combination of salty and sweet.

At this point Katie lost control of her body as her fingers fucked in and out of her convulsing fuck slit. She was cumming again as her nephew shot his semen into her throat. Her nephews prick prevented any sound from escaping as she basked in another orgasm that wreaked havoc on her senses.

Katie did her best to maintain her balance as she felt she would pass out. Her hand was a blur as she quickly stroked her abused clit. 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 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 unknowingly offered 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 in the corner 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 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 SUV 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 motel 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. She winced at the thought of considering allowing the well hung black man to fuck her with his big beautiful black cock. A cock she could barely fit in her mouth.

She pulled into the parking lot of her motel and fumbled with the key as she briskly walked to her room. Once inside she looked in the mirror at her dress as a tear dripped

from the corner of her eye. The married woman looked closely at her cum soaked face, lips, and body. Regret filled her mind but yet she felt her stomach drop at the thought of the multiple orgasms she experienced.

Katie reached over and started the shower as she slipped out of her stained dress. She looked at her cum covered body and stepped into the shower. As the water liquefied the crusty semen she tasted it again as the water trickled across her face and her abused cunt shuddered in approval. She did her best to erase the thoughts inside of her mind but her body wanted and needed more than ever.

Chapter 21: Katie's Accident

Posted: 15/05/2017, 11:22:38

Katherine Jackson thumbed through her notes while sitting on the couch. She needed to be ready for her interview at the Bank of the West for a management position tomorrow morning. It was an opportunity that was hers for the taking and she wanted to be prepared for any question the Board of Directors could ask her.

It had been four weeks since her night in Wichita and she desperately tried to forget what she had done. She had never been so ashamed in her entire life but at the same time she was haunted at the thought of stiff cocks poking through holes which caused her mouth to salivate. She wished it was just a dream but from her body's reaction she knew that it wasn't. She had fucked her husband nightly when he came home from Chicago. He had commented that she had become a nymphomaniac after she begged him to get hard again after he had came in her wanton mouth. He had said it as a compliment but Katie had to wonder if what he said was true. She couldn't get enough and needed more than he could give. She desperately fought her feelings inside of her to masturbate incessantly. She shook her head to clear her mind as she went back to her notes.

Their children were at school and the house was quiet. Fred was on a weeklong business trip in New York. Katie couldn't have been more proud of his success but yet was jealous of his elaborate trips he was taking. However her pride caused her to be depressed about being unfaithful. She had constantly questioned herself that if she was so proud of him that she shouldn't have let so many men use her mouth the way she did in Wichita. She wouldn't have submitted to Joel's blackmail. She surely wouldn't message total strangers or Skype with them over the internet.

Mrs. Jackson hadn't much time to focus on employment as she has been busy supporting Mothers Against Drunk Driving and doing promotional spots for her Mrs. Missouri title. She knew Fred was especially proud of her for winning and couldn't even fathom if she would have an opportunity to take home the Mrs. America crown.

As she continued looking at her notes; her phone buzzed next to her. She picked it up and noticed Sheila had texted and asked her to lunch with friends. It would be a nice break she told herself and a way to relax instead of reading her financial reports over and over again. The beauty queen walked upstairs to change. She selected an Outfit Me brand Cheetah top with long chiffon fabric and a pair of tight white shorts with a black belt. A pair of beige Fashion High Heeled sandals completed her ensemble. Her legs looked long and sexy as her long brown hair flowed past her shoulders.

By 11:30 am she met Sheila and her new circle of friends at the Country Club. Unfortunately one glass of wine turned into more than she should have consumed. The women were enthralled by Katie with her title of Mrs. Missouri. She could tell they were jealous of her fame as they questioned her about her responsibilities and her appearances. Many of them had tried and failed to capture the crown.

As they sipped their wine the talk reverted back to rumors and who was having affairs in the neighborhood. Katie listened intently and could only imagine if anyone knew about her fetish for cum, her indecisions, or the dirty thoughts that entered her mind. By 1:30 in the afternoon her head was dizzy as she stumbled out to her Escalade as the afternoon sun shined brightly.

She breathed deep as a warm feeling rushed over her body which was the unmistakable signal that her body wanted and needed to orgasm. She knew she shouldn't have drank wine; her conscious always slips away when she has a few too many. She sat in her SUV wondering if she should even consider driving and call a cab or Uber. The thoughts of running home and Skyping somebody on Storiesonline or watching a nasty pornographic movie while running her rubber dildo between her legs consumed her thoughts. The sexy woman knew she had the afternoon alone and could pleasure herself as much as she wanted. She had an urge to watch a gloryhole video and relive what she had done in Wichita. Her body begged her to return to the Circle Cinema and she surely couldn't go to The Strand and be recognized.

She didn't want to wait for a ride as she felt the tingling between her legs growing stronger. She quickly started her Cadillac and began to drive home. As she stopped at a traffic light she grabbed her iPhone and logged into Storiesonline. The horny housewife hoped Toby was on as she wanted another Skype session with him. She thought about the way she watched him touch himself. It made her feel naughty as she did the same in front of him. Her SUV swerved in the lane lines as she kept glancing at her phone.

The sexy beauty queen turned down her street towards her house. She was almost home as she looked back down at her phone to see if anyone had messaged her on the sexy story website. She felt the folds of her pussy quivering as she navigated when suddenly her iPhone flew out of her hands as the SUV's struck the rear of a car stopped

in front of her. Luckily Katie was wearing her seat belt as it constricted across her chest.

Dazed and confused she opened the door to her SUV as steam rolled from out from the crunched up hood. Directly in front of her was an old 1970s blue Cadillac that's trunk was now pushed in towards the backseat. A host of fluids ran down the street underneath her SUV that looked to be green and another was blue. Katie shook her head as her body trembled.

The door of the Cadillac flew open and a loud voice boomed, "What the fuck?!" A short white older man slowly stood up out of the car wearing tattered shorts, a stained white t-shirt, and sandals. He walked with a limp which was probably caused by his large beer belly that hung over his waistline. He walked back towards the sexy wife who still stunned staring at the crashed vehicles. He stood next to her as he smelled of body odor and cigarettes.

He cleared his voice to get her attention. His mouth opened in disbelief as he cleared his voice again as Katie looked over at him with tear stained eyes. The old man gave a cigarette stained grimace, "Nice fucking job neighbor!"

The sexy wife looked over at him. Phil Dorman had lived next door to them since they had moved in years ago. The sexy wife was stunned, "I ... I ... I'm sorry Phil!" Katie softly spoke as she rubbed her forehead, "I guess I wasn't paying attention."

"Ya think?!" the old man yelled.

"I'm sorry Phil," bewildered the sexy wife trembled as her thin hard body slid out of her Escalade and looked at the crumbled front end of her car.

The old man shook his head in disgust, "Get your fucking insurance out." He limped to his car swearing to himself as he reached up and rubbed the back of his neck. He stopped and took a variety of pictures of their cars and the street. Katie sighed as she quickly turned and about lost her balance. She reached out and steadied herself before leaning in to the SUV to retrieve her car information. She glanced at her insurance card and remembered she hadn't paid for it in months. Money had been so tight lately. Her stomach tightened.

As the hard bodied mother looked through her information she felt Phil standing behind her as she leaned into the SUV and across the driver's seat. She glanced back at him as he stared directly at her small ass in her tight shorts. She spun around quickly as her head was dizzy from the alcohol, "I must have the new card in the house," she slurred as she handed him an expired card from last year.

He took it from her as he then nodded towards the Jackson's residence, "Well!" he sneered, "Go get the new fucking one! I obviously ain't going anywhere."

Katie stumbled as she caught the door to balance herself. He inhaled deeply, “Have you been fucking drinking? Are you drunk? What the fuck!” Phil moved closer to his hot neighbor, “It’s 1:30 in the afternoon!”

Her stomach dropped. It was only 3 glasses of wine. Maybe it was 4? Was it 5? She lost track as she tried to change the subject, “Don’t ... don’t you think we need to move out of the street.” They both turned as a pickup drove by slowly gawking at their accident.

“We ain’t moving shit,” Phil sternly spoke as he dialed his phone and walked away, “I’m calling the cops.”

Mrs. Jackson breathed hard as her mind buzzed. For an instant she felt like running inside her house and locking the door. She stared at Phil as he talked into his phone. Katie felt like she would faint. Would they take away her title? Would it even make the news? What about MADD and all the promotional spots she had done for radio and television. She closed her eyes and knew it would be a disaster.

Katie walked over as he had finished the phone call as he held his phone up away from his body towards the sexy mother and their mangled cars. She tentatively reached out and rested her hand on his flabby shoulder, “Please don’t call the police. It was just a few drinks! I can pay for the damage!”

She squinted her eyes at his phone that he held up, “Are ... Are you recording me?”

“A drunk Mrs. Missouri rams my car? Damn right I am!” Phil laughed, “I bet I can make a few bucks from the news. Did you find your insurance yet?”

Katie shook her head from side to side as she bit her bottom lip.

“Well fuck this,” he scolded her, “The cops can sort this out.” He walked around the cars inspecting the damage. Katie did her best to maintain her balance. The old man’s phone rang as he held it up to his ear and looked up and down the street.

He finally walked back over, “They said it’s going to be a bit so get out of the street. Pull your shitty fucking car out of the road!” he pointed towards her driveway.

Katie climbed into her Escalade but it wouldn’t even crank over. A few neighbors had come outside from their homes as Phil’s crunched up Buick pulled into his driveway. The neighbors quickly pushed the Escalade off to the side of the road as they collected some of the parts and put them in a pile next to it.

The old man limped back across the street, “Let’s wait at my house,” he sternly spoke. Katie’s water eyes nervously looked at Phil as she nodded and followed him towards his house begging and pleading, “Please Phil. We can work this out amongst

ourselves. We don't need to have the police show up." She couldn't imagine getting arrested for DWI. The financial burden would destroy her life.

"You're just saying that to save your ass!" as he walked into the house as he rubbed the back of his neck, "Fuck! My neck is killing me!"

"Phil we can't afford higher rates, the economy is so bad that I don't..." Katie quickly spoke as her words were slurred together as she tried to convince her neighbor to not get the police involved.

"You don't think I know how bad it is? Try living on a social security retirement check! My 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! You're just drunk!" His flabby face turning red as he poured himself a glass of water.

"I said I'm sorry," Katie's mind raced about losing the house, her children's education, the embarrassment of the entire situation, "Please Phil you don't have to call the police. We can work this out!"

He glanced over at a magazine that was on a stack near his kitchen table and stared over at Katie and back to the magazine, pointing at the tabloid, "You know you look like her!"

Katie looked at the cover and shrugged her shoulders, "I guess," just glancing at the woman, "Please Phil, it was an accident."

Phil stared at the magazine cover. There wasn't much for him to do since Maureen died besides watch television and jack off. He had become addicted to the hit television show "Lost" before it ended 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 guys could be twins!"

Not wanting to discuss a celebrity, "Phil? Please, I'm begging you. Just let us pay for the damage."

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 is a big deal. Drinking and driving isn't going to help you with your silly beauty pageant."

"I know," pleading for forgiveness.

Phil looked out the window, "They should be here any minute." Katie nervously stood in the kitchen with her obese neighbor, "Hell you didn't even invite me to your party for winning the damn thing."

"I didn't think you would come," as she reached out and touched his arm. Phil jumped and stared at her dainty hand resting on his forearm. Katie calmly slurred, "Can't we work this out. I'll pay for any damage. We don't need to involve the police."

Phil's blood began to boil. He's always been an angry man since his wife died, "Did you call your husband yet? I'm surprised he isn't here." He reached out and removed a cigarette from the pack, placing it between his lips and lightening it.

"I haven't called him. He's out of town on business." Phil nodded as he remembered that he watched them packing the car with suitcases only to have the sexy mother return a few hours later. He took a long drag off his cigarette. He had always been infatuated with his sexy neighbor ever since they moved in years ago. He would watch her out his window. His bedroom upstairs looked right into their bedroom; he has caught them having sex on more than one occasion.

Phil gave a mischievous grin and said in a happy almost sarcastic tone, "Have you thought of any other ways we can fix this? You know? So I won't have to file a police report? You getting arrested?"

"No," Katie's eyes looked towards her obese neighbor. He looked ridiculous as his large beer belly hung over the waist of his shorts.

"When the cops get here you will have to go get your new insurance card. They will probably need it." He blew smoke out of his nose as he held her expired card in his hand.

"I..." Katie muttered, "I thought I'd just pay for any damage. I'm sure it would cause a hike in my rates."

Phil twisted his neck from side to side, "I may need to go to the hospital. My neck really hurts," as his chubby hand again reached up and rubbed it.

Katie winced. She knew she couldn't afford to fix his car and definitely couldn't afford a hospital bill. She had her interview tomorrow at Bank of the West. Being arrested for DWI wasn't going to help her in the process, "I'm sure we can work it out," she mumbled not knowing how she could possibly pay for anything.

"Fuck!" Phil again grimaced as he moved his head from side to side. His hand rubbing the back of his neck roughly.

Katie winced, "Are you okay Phil?" The sexy hard bodied mother sighed loudly, "I'm so sorry!" She pulled out a chair from the kitchen table, "Sit down."

The old man limped over to the chair and plopped down as he moved his neck in circles. Katie quickly moved behind him, "I'm so sorry!" as her jittery hands moved up to Phil's neck and shoulders and rubbed them gently. "I bet it's only whiplash or

a strained muscle," as she rubbed his fat neck from behind. The sexy woman rolled her eyes that she would even consider giving him a massage to work the kink out of his neck.

Phil jumped in the chair as he felt the married woman's hands rubbing his body. It had been years since somebody had touched him like that. Even the prostitutes he paid never bothered to show any affection such as a massage as they seemed to just want to get it over with and move on. He breathed deeply as he inhaled the sexy woman's perfume. She was as hot as anybody he had ever seen and having her touch him, even it was just to save her own ass, was intoxicating. He felt his cock coming to life in his baggy shorts with each motion of his neighbor's hands.

Katie carefully messaged his neck, "Does that feel any better?" She moved her fingers around in circles on his flabby shoulders and neck. She felt his body relax.

"Oh hell yes," Phil calmly spoke, "That feels really really good!"

He gave a slight moan as Katie saw the unmistakable bulge in the front of his shorts. It kept growing larger with every movement of her hands on his shoulders. She quickly pulled her hands away and stumbled back a few steps.

Phil grinned, "Hey! Why did you stop?"

The sexy woman couldn't answer as when Phil stood up; his shorts formed a large tent in the front of them. He looked down at himself and back towards the hard bodied neighbor, "I have a great idea! If you would like me to help you with your drinking problem; you need to give me something in return."

The beautiful wife pouted, "I ... I don't have a drinking problem! It was just a few glasses of wine!" Her mouth suddenly went dry as she saw the look in her obese neighbors eye.

He took a slow drag off of his cigarette while looking at his sexy neighbor up and down not trying to hide what he was doing. His cock tent throbbed underneath his baggy shorts, "How about a trade? I don't get the cops involved and you take care of me?" as he glanced down at his large bulge in the front of his shorts." Phil boldly stated, "Is that why you were giving me a message? Trying to get me all excited? Seems like that was invitation!" He smiled widely exposing his cigarette stained teeth.

"Excuse me?" Katie slurred. "You have got to be fucking kidding me!" The room was spinning as placed her hand on a chair next to her to steady her intoxicated body.

"Do I look like I am?" Phil kept his posture as his cigarette dangled between his lips as he thrusted out his groin.

"This was a simple accident! You should be ashamed of yourself!" she slurred as the room spun slowly around her. She reached out and steadied herself with the table.

"And you're drunk!" Phil's face glowed as he giggled to himself. "Besides, quit whining! You don't have to enjoy it!" His belly shook from laughter. "It's strictly a business transaction: we both want something and we are trying to reach an agreement. You were once a banker so you should know about negotiations."

"There isn't a negotiation!" Katie promptly answered him. "You are an asshole! It's no wonder I didn't invite you to my party!"

"Thank you," giggling uncontrollably that resulted in him coughing out phlegm, "I probably wouldn't have had any fun anyways."

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 and her family; she couldn't afford being arrested and going through the court system. She couldn't afford insurance or to have Phil discover that she didn't even have insurance.

"So what is it gonna be?" Phil finally asked her.

"What do you want?" as she rolled her eyes.

"I've haven't had anyone nearly as gorgeous as you; if you know what I mean. Even the ones I paid aren't as hot as you!" Phil inhaled and blew cigarette smoke towards his sexy neighbor.

Wanting to throw up, Katie immediately answered, "Oh God! I'm not having sex with you!"

"Alright. You cut the bullshit and went straight to the point. I've always like that about you," Phil coughed. His cock subsiding a bit in his shorts.

"Phil this isn't right and you know it! It was just a simple accident," Katie sternly spoke as she appealed to his moral character if it existed inside of his obese body. "Can't you," as she glanced down at his crotch and waved her hand in the air, "Can't you just touch yourself or something."

"Who says I haven't? Freckles, I've jacked off watching you wash your car!" as his belly moved up, "You are testing my patience," Phil quipped.

"I'm not doing anything! You are disgusting!" Katie replied with a dry tone.

Phil insisted, "Well? 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 and just shrugged her shoulders, "I said I would pay for the damage. I can write you a check in a month or so."

Phil smirked and shook his head, "A month? How about I make it easy on you. Just a blowjob then?" his eyebrow raised in the corner.

Katie's mouth hung open. She felt like she was going to vomit, "No!! Not if you were the last man on Earth!"

"I figured you weren't the blowie type anyways. You're too high and mighty to do that!" Phil sneered, "But I thought I'd ask."

Mrs. Jackson grimaced as she didn't dare say anything at this point. She suddenly wished she never even touched the back of his neck to help her neighbor or went out for drinks with her friends.

"How about just a nice handy? You know how to give a good massage and having your perfect fingers dancing around my cock should be enough to get me off!" the old man negotiated.

"No!" Katie slurred, "Stop it! I'm not doing anything like that!"

"Suit yourself!" Phil grumbled, "You had your chance," as he looked out the window as an Overland Park police car pulled up along the curb. "I can't wait to see the headline that the MADD spokeswoman was arrested for DWI and hurt an elderly man," as he winked his red bloodshot eye towards her.

She stared at the obese man as he looked back in lust at her. Katie thought about her title, the financial strain, the embarrassment of going through the court process. Would she be handcuffed? She closed her eyes and knew Phil would be quick to point out to the officer that she was drunk. She had a vision of being escorted out of his house with her hands behind her back and placed into the police car as the neighborhood watched. The police officer walked up the sidewalk when she blurted out, "Just a handjob?" Her face reddened with embarrassment.

Phil replied "I don't care what you do as long as I get off!"

"Let's say I agree," She whimpered as her predicament sunk into her. "If I do it..." as she heard the footsteps coming up Phil's front steps.

"Then we won't need to report anything," Phil assured her, "and you won't have to worry about your drinking problem."

"What about after?" Katie continued. "What about Fred?"

"Are you going to tell him? I don't think he needs to know do you?" as he turned towards his door as the officer knocked a few times on the door.

"How do I know I can trust you?" Katie's hands felt cold. She couldn't fathom that she was even contemplating this.

"You don't!" He smiled as he turned when the officer knocked again at the door. Phil opened it as a policeman stared into the house.

"Good afternoon. Was there an accident you needed help with? I saw the cars; they look pretty bad. Is everybody okay?" the officer politely asked.

"We're fine officer. My neck hurts a bit but I think I'll be okay," Phil rubbed it again as he winced. "We may just work this out amongst ourselves. We are neighbors so it would make things a bit awkward going through the whole process." Phil slowly turned towards Katie who stood nervously in the kitchen, "Is that right neighbor? Are you going to take care of me?"

Katie dared not get to closer and allow the officer to smell that she had been drinking. She nervously nodded and slurred, "Yes! We are fine." Her eyes watered with fear.

Phil's body turned towards his hard bodied neighbor and looked over at the officer, "Just tell him that you are taking care of me so I have a witness."

Mrs. Jackson breathed heavily and nodded. Her lips trembled, "I'll ... I'll take care of him."

The officer nodded, "Okay. At least you guys are neighbors; that should make it easier. Well," as he nodded his head, "if anything changes don't hesitate to call us back."

"Thank you officer," Phil announced as he closed the door and turned towards his nervous drunk neighbor and smiled, "See? That wasn't so hard was it Freckles?"

She stood there with shock in her hazel eyes as Phil gave a triumphant smile. Katie quickly thought to herself that it was just touching someone, like grabbing an arm or giving his neck a message. Surely she should be able to get him off within minutes of touching his pathetic dick.

"You do look really pretty today!" He laughed gazing at her firm body hiding behind the shorts and blouse, "That should help things along if you know what I mean!"

Katie despised her fat neighbor. She had always noticed the way he stared at her even when they moved in years ago and it nauseated her. She knew he was undressing her in her his mind. She fidgeted in the corner of the kitchen.

“Come on, Freckles. Relax! This is just business, that’s all!” He walked over into the living room and collapsed in his reclining chair, “Give me a neck message again. That felt really nice.”

“What?” She pouted. “That was not the agreement!”

“Well, yeah I know,” Phil sneered.

The sexy woman closed her eyes and walked up behind Phil and slowly rubbed his shoulders and moved up to his neck. She rubbed it deeply as she felt the fat man’s body sink into the recliner. She stared down at the top of his bald head with a horrible comb over. His stomach blocking the view of his groin but slowly she saw the outline of his cock begin to grow.

“Oh Freckles you really know how to use your hands. I can’t wait to feel them other places,” he tilted his head back towards the beauty queen, “Does that excite you?”

Katie winced at his words, “Do I have your word? Nobody ever finds out about this right?”

“That’s the deal you agreed to,” he put his cigarette out in a Coke can sitting on the small table next to the chair. He grumbled, “Now take off your clothes!”

The sexy wife blinked her eyes, “What? No!” Katie shook her head from side to side, “I’m not going to do that.”

Phil was silent for a moment. The old horny man didn’t want to miss a chance to her jerk his cock, “Fine,” he hissed, “How about a few buttons at least?”

Katie stopped rubbing his neck and moved in front of him. She stood in front of the fat man as her hands shook as she felt tears that welled up in her eyes. She never felt so humiliated in her entire life, “Pleas ... please Phil! Don’t make me do this!”

Phil’s brow furled, “Don’t make you do this? Remember who got drunk and decided to fuck up my car!” he growled. “You should be thanking me for saving your ass!”

The sexy wife felt nauseous as her hands rose up her body. She closed her eyes and couldn’t think of any other option besides one that could cause financial turmoil in her family. She wouldn’t be able to afford the school for her children. She couldn’t fathom MADD’s reaction to her being accused of drinking and driving. She slowly unbuttoned her the top two buttons of her cheetah blouse allowing it to gape open as it exposed the tops of her small breasts supported by her tan lacy bra.

She stood nervously in front of her obese neighbor, “You’ve always been the hottest thing I’ve ever seen,” as he sat in his chair with a smug look across his face. He shifted his fat body in his recliner. His pudgy hands reached into his lap and unbuttoned his

ragged khaki shorts and pulled them down to his ankles as he lifted his flabby ass up off the chair.

Mrs. Jackson swallowed as she slowly knelt between his fat hairy legs. Her eyes looked at the ground and didn't want to look any higher.

Her face slowly focused on his groin. Phil wore no underwear and his dick was nothing like she had ever imagined. His cock popped into view and her deep hazel eyes widened at the sight; it was 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 the shaft. 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.

Katie blushed at the huge member before her. She couldn't help but stare at the huge prick pulsing like a steel rod between his legs. She saw her obese neighbor staring at her. She tried to convince herself this was just like in Wichita but the smirk on his flabby face told her it wasn't anything like servicing a cock at a gloryhole.

Phil could tell his hot neighbor admired his prick. 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.

"Let's get this over with!" She angrily replied.

"It's magnificent is it?" Phil laughed.

Katie blushed as she stared at the mammoth penis in front of her. It had to be as big as the black cock she had in Wichita except Phil wasn't nearly as attractive. The smell of her neighbor was nauseating.

"Come on Freckles! We don't have all day! A deal is a deal," he grumbled. Katie still didn't move almost afraid to touch it, "I'm get tired of waiting." His eyes glistened as he saw how nervous Katie was her hard body kneeling in between his flabby legs, "I'm fine if you have second thoughts I could always call the police."

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 had pointed and laughed at him in the years that they had lived next to each other. “Let’s see whose laughing now,” Phil thought as Katie repositioned herself below him. He fumbled with a cigarette with anticipation of a woman, a beautiful sexy woman, grabbing a hold of his cock.

Katie exhaled as she reluctantly wrapped her hand around the base of his ugly cock. Butterflies jumped in her stomach as she felt the blood raging through his veins. It was incredibly hard as her other hand reached up and also wrapped 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 2-3 inches still remained of Phil’s cock. Dorman’s body relaxed into the chair as he puffed on his cigarette. His eyes rolled back and he gave a long sigh as Katie moved her hands around his manly flesh.

She stroked 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 penis’s unusual length and thickness; he admired it, rising like a mast straight toward the ceiling.

Katie vigorously masturbated 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 raised his hips towards as his flabby ass came off his chair to meet her beautiful clenched fingers that were wrapped around his manhood. After about five minutes or so, her arm got tired so she switched sides. 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 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 breathed heavily. He gazed down at her, “Oh yeah keep going Freckles!” grinning from ear to ear, “You are so fucking hot with my cock in your hands.”

Katie took back a hold of Phil's cock with both hands, her arms tired. She resumed jerking at his cock, again with both hands wrapped around the thick shaft.

Her arms were burning with pain as she tried stroking at different speeds, grips, and rotations. 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.

"How about some dirty talking, Freckles?" He proposed. "Maybe it would speed things up!"

Katie was appalled at his request. Joel or an anonymous cock was one thing but not her long time neighbor, "Just fucking cum Phil," as she worked the length of his shaft with one hand.

"Fuck, yeah!" Was his immediate reply. "I like the way you say that! Tell me to cum again."

Katie didn't answer him as her hand teased his cock with small quick strokes. He thrusted himself forward as it rammed through her clenched fist.

She felt his cock become harder if that was even possible, "I bet you couldn't stand to feel something as big as my dick inside your tight pussy." Phil mumbled as he relaxed back in his chair still thrusting forward to meet her hand.

Katie looked down and spied a small bubble of precum emerge 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 cock and was surprised at Phil's ability to not cum.

Sighing loudly, "Cum already!" pouted Katie, "Just. Fucking. Cum!" She smacked his cock harder with each syllable.

"Ohhhhh fuck yeah," Phil quipped, "Freckles, I always knew you had it in you to be a little slut."

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.” He coughed as his hard prick surged in her hand, “Do you like stroking my long fat cock Freckles? It is the biggest you’ve ever felt isn’t it?”

Refusing to answer Katie rubbed the massive muscle, releasing it to rest her arms for only a few seconds, Phil’s cock stood straight up twitching in the air.

“It’s magnificent isn’t it?” repeating himself almost begging Katie to answer him.

She 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 with cum. Phil moaned in approval as he clinched another cigarette between his lips raising his lighter, shaking from the joy of having his lovely neighbor stroking him.

She inched her freckled face closer to his prick. Katie was so close could smell his nasty body odor emitting from his dick, “Cum! Cum Phil,” as she took long strokes with both hands across the mushroom head. She swallowed her built up saliva and it startled her with the amount in her mouth, “Cum for me!” teased Katie waiting for the moment when Phil’s balls will finally burst. The words pierced her soul and she couldn’t explain why she was asking her neighbor to cum for her. Her body wanted to see him spray his seed.

“Oh fuck yeah,” Phil yelped excitedly, “I think I’m going to do it!”

Katie sensed his orgasm approaching and her mouth watered. She couldn’t help herself as she licked her lips in anticipation as his clear precum coated the thick mushroom head.

“Oh shit,” as Phil started 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 continued to breathe heavily but his thrusting has slowed. Her 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.

Not having much strength left, “Please cum Phil! Please cum for me!” as Katie extended her velvety tongue and stretched it towards Phil’s cock as she was in a trance staring at his massive cock.

"Ohhhhhh, that's good!" He groaned urging Katie to go faster. He knew he was getting close to cumming but didn't want her to know. He never imagined his hot neighbor would stroking his massive cock.

Phil's eyes grew larger as he watched Katie's neck arch and her freckled face moved closer to him. Her interest in what she was doing was pathetic. He had fantasized about this moment practically every night since the Jackson's moved in. She twisted onto her knees as she leaned still closer to his throbbing prick.

The old man was tempted to slip his hand to her chest and play with tight breasts that hid underneath her blouse. But he didn't dare take a chance. He was getting his rocks off, and even though it was no more than a hand-job, it was a hell of a lot better than not getting his jollies at all. Never able to figure how his next door neighbor would react to a situation, he was afraid that if he tried to play with her, she might get angry enough to terminate his hand-job before he came. That would have left him more frustrated than ever.

He clenched his fists, struggling against her hand so he wouldn't cum. He wanted to enjoy it even for a few minutes more. A sly grim erupted across his fat lips as it occurred to him that in this position, his pecker was aimed right at her freckled face, the knob pointing upwards and her face turned down. Coupled with that fact that he had not cum in a month and that his balls were so full of stored-up spunk that he was going to squirt like a fire hose. Mrs. Jackson, the beauty queen was a hard woman to figure out, he figured. And yet, she was leaning right over his cock, fascinated, her countenance contorted by a look that could only be lust.

Katie's mouth gasped open. Her lower lip trembled and the pink tip of her tongue slipped back and forth just inside the parted lips. She couldn't understand her fascination with his cock. It was unbelievably large and her only thoughts was taking cock after cock into her mouth in Wichita. She felt her body tempting her to stretch her lips and take him into her mouth.

Phil's flabby body began to tense. Should he warn her? A hand-job was a pretty fucking poor substitute for ramming his car, and if she got mad at him for dousing her face with cum, she could stuff it! He pushed his hips upwards off the chair but his beauty queen neighbor made no attempt to get out of range or elude his aim.

She moved her empty hand out and filled it with a handful of swollen nut-sac, squeezing his balls as if she intended to work his dick like a bellows. "Come on Phil..." she whimpered, "get this over with." She had given Fred a handjob many times in her life before she appreciated a good blowjob. His cum would spill out like molten lava and figured her obese neighbor would probably be the same. She could wipe her hand on his carpet and be out the door.

Her right hand was skimming up and down his stalk with rapid strokes. His balls ballooned in her left hand and his shaft gave a great lurch, expanding in preparation for the load that was going to shoot up the tube. His whole belly felt packed brimful of cum, now that relief was at hand. He began to tingle from the tips of his curled toes to the roots of his hair. Great waves of delight swooped and swept through his body and up his thighs.

It was a hardship to go a month without an orgasm, but now that it was coming it was almost worth it. Phil grunted, "Ugnnnnnnnn!" as some last-second and wordless warning.

If Katie understood what his warning grunt signified, then either she was unaware of her position, for she merely leaned a bit closer and her lips parted a bit more and the pink tip of her tongue pushed out a bit further.

Phil howled with joy, "Ohhhhhhhh fuckkkkkkkkkk!"

His balls blew like plastic explosive and his cum shot up his shaft with such velocity and power that his hips were jammed backwards by the recoil. His heavy cream shot from his cockhead under magnum force. The first white spurt did not seem to describe any curve whatsoever; the muzzle velocity was so great that the thick wad defied gravity and went out straight as a taut clothesline. The geyser burst directly into her parted lips.

Phil saw his cum skimming over her arched tongue as it tumbled back into her throat. She flinched back and dropped his cock as her head flung back. With cat like reflexes Phil went forward and wrapped his hand around the back of her head as he felt her resistance and her attempt to bacj away. He grabbed his cock with his free hand and stroked.

His jism, scorning any such descriptive limitations, hosed her with a rope of creamy coils. He pumped furiously up and down as he shoved his cock forward again and blew a second rope of cum into her face. He poured a third creamy rocket into her heavenly face. And yet a fourth. He thought he was never going to stop coming. All the cum that he had stored for a month was ripping from his cock in a titanic deluge. His fifth spurt was weaker. It left his dickhead in a parabola, splattering her neck like a quicksilver shower. His sixth merely trickled over his fist. He released her head as it snapped back as her forehead burrowed and her nose scrunched. Phil slumped back, drained to the core.

Katie, through glazed eyes saw Phil as he stared at her. Her whole face was dripping with cum. It was in her brown hair, like globs of ivory set in jade. It was in the hollow of her throat, on the graceful slope of her neck, on the upper slopes breasts, trickling down her cleavage, hanging in little congealing droplets from her clothing. And in her

mouth! Katie swallowed as she tasted his bitter and slimy cum. She winced as she swallowed.

Phil stared, amazed at the amount of cum he had spent. He doubted that any man had ever shot such a load.

"You fucking asshole!" murmured Katie through her clenched jaw. She eyed his cock as if to make sure he was done, "Can I get a fucking towel?" she slurred. Wincing again as Phil's cum seeped into her wet mouth as she spoke.

Phil's mouth hung open as he grinned. He reached down next to his chair and grabbed a soiled dishrag and tossed into onto her lap. He slowly rubbed his spent cock, "Damn! I came a lot!" as his laughter filled the room.

Soaked with spunk from hairline to the hem of her shirt she lifted the cloth and dabbed her face. First her eyes then her nose and cheeks. Finally she wiped her mouth and down her neck.

Katie stood up as she tossed down next to him, "I told you to tell me when you were going to do that," she hissed.

Phil shrugged his shoulders, "Well," he coughed, "I kinda did but it was more of a groan and a "Oh Fuck!" as he naked belly shook as he giggled.

"What? Not even a thank you?" as Katie started walking past him and towards the door. His body turned and watched his tight ass neighbor continue briskly walk out of his house.

Her eyes rolled and she shook her inebriated mind in an attempt to clear it. As she walked out onto the porch she stared at her SUV and couldn't help but wonder if it was worth it. Her head still spun from the wine she had consumed she quickly walked to her house and prayed nobody would see her and the cum that dripped off her face and clothes.

Katie quickly unlocked her door and ran upstairs as she glanced at the clock. She barely had enough time to shower before her children came home from school. As she pulled off her tight white shorts she felt her thong and how soaked with excitement it was. Her mouth went dry in astonishment that her body had actually enjoyed stroking her neighbor's mammoth prick.

Chapter 22: Katie Pays for the Damage

Posted: 21/08/2017, 11:27:56

Katie Jackson slowly opened her eyes as her clock radio played some rock-n-roll. As she reached out to shut it off, she winced in pain as her arms ached. She lay in bed as

she took a hold of each forearm and began to massage them. The muscles burned from stroking Phil Dorman's cock with reckless abandon until he squirted his cum squarely in her face. Mrs. Jackson sat up in the bed and tried to clear her head. She regretted everything the past few months such as not paying her insurance and having too many glasses of wine. She knew she had been making poor choices but her body's desire for cock was making it difficult.

The hard bodied woman slowly rolled out of bed. She looked out her window towards Phil's house and shook her head. She closed her eyes and sighed deeply. Katie couldn't believe she agreed to jerk him off yesterday. What was she thinking? To top it off he came so much that it took her forever to rinse it out of her hair. Her head pounded from her hangover as she slowly stood up. She stumbled down the hallway and woke up her children to get ready for school.

Mrs. Jackson poured herself a cup of coffee while they got ready. She quickly drove them in Fred's car to their school and tried to clear her head. The sexy wife needed to prepare for her interview as her family needed money desperately to pay for the mounting bills.

As she pulled back into her driveway she stared at both of the crashed cars as it reminded her of her multiple indiscretions yesterday. The reigning beauty queen was not only worried about the interview; she was worried about her neighbor Phil. She quickly walked inside and went upstairs. The sexy mother 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 ass. She loved her tight body and the hours she had put in running and working out. Mrs. Missouri enjoyed that so many men paid attention to her and it excited her that her body exited them as well. 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 more days before he returned. He couldn't talk when she tried to call him yesterday but was able to briefly say she was involved in an accident. He had told her to not worry about it as long as she and the kids were safe.

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 her neighbor as she tugged forever on his large dick. Mrs. Jackson couldn't believe the old man lasted as long as he did from the way she rubbed her fingers across him. Her mind raced to how large his cock 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 filed an insurance claim. Katie cleaned her body and immediately found her nipples to be swollen and hard. She slowly caressed them as she realized she was 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 husband's cum being emptied onto her lips, mouth and face. Katie's eyes opened and knew she didn't have time to finish; she had to get ready. She quickly refocused her mind on her interview and what questions they would ask her.

She reminded herself that today could be the day she reentered the management world of a major bank. The sexy wife was desperate for a paycheck to help pay off their rising bills and most importantly pay her insurance bill.

As she thought about the Board of Directors she knew she needed to make sure she wasn't forgettable. Katie stepped out of the shower and dried herself. She laid out her favorite business suit with a tight black pencil skirt. 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. 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 button down grey blouse. Mrs. Jackson did some touching up to her hair and makeup. She gazed into the mirror, making sure she looked professional but yet casual. She was pleased with her appearance and grabbed her jacket from the hanger and headed downstairs.

Katie poured herself another 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 to see him again. It was embarrassing to think about what she had done last night but glancing into the street and her damaged SUV reminded her that she didn't have insurance. She needed to do something to appease her neighbor.

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 cigarette stained teeth. His hair was in disarray as the wind had blown his comb over 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, “I thought we could talk before you left Freckles,” holding a cigarette in his chubby little fingers. He paused and flicked his smoke into the front yard.

“Please stop calling me that,” as she shut the door behind him.

“What? Freckles?” Phil shrugged his shoulders, “I’ll call you whatever I want. Do you prefer handjob whore?” He grinned from each to ear.

Katie rolled her eyes, “What is it now?” She didn’t want to discuss anything with him as her interview was quickly approaching.

Phil stared at the hard bodied neighbor. He looked at her beautiful dainty hands that were wrapped around his prick last night and stared at her painted lips that less than 24 hours ago were covered in his cum. She was perfect in every way as he felt his cock coming to life as he stared at her small skirt and her tight hips. His demeanor slowly changed as he coughed and cleared his voice, “I called State Farm last night,” as he flicked her insurance card from his hand towards her.

“You did?” Katie’s stomach dropped as she stared at the paper card as it floated to the floor. The married woman forgot she left it on the counter when she was at his house. It was the last thing on her mind as she raced from his house with his cum dripping off her face, hair, and clothes. She felt her face turning a dark shade of red in embarrassment, “I thought...” She paused as she looked him in his eyes, “I thought we weren’t going to report anything.”

“To the police!” as he shook his head in disbelief, “Remember you were drunk! I didn’t say anything about your insurance!”

The sexy wife stood motionless but slowly nodded in agreement. She swallowed hard as her mouth felt dry.

He continued as his voice raised slightly, “I couldn’t sleep a wink last night because of my neck, back, and knee. I need to see a doctor but I can’t afford it! Why should I pay for it?” he grumbled.

“Wha ... What?” Katie asked as her mouth hung open, “I thought...”

Phil’s flabby face flushed red, “You thought what? You don’t even have fucking insurance! They said it expired months ago!”

Katie was stunned, “I don’t have time for this Phil! I have an interview this morning! We had a deal!”

The fat old man's face trembled and shook. He pointed his chubby finger at the hard bodied wife, "The deal was that I wouldn't call the cops!" quickly sounding upset, "I figured your insurance would take care of the rest!"

Katie interrupted, "I guess you needed to be clearer in your negotiations!"

His finger shook as drool escaped the corner of his mouth, "You said you had insurance! We never discussed that!"

Katie snickered, "Not my problem! I need to get go," as she walked towards the door.

Dorman walked further into the Jackson's house without even looking at Katie and crossed his arms, "Then I guess you'll be late!"

Mrs. Jackson quickly tried to reassert control of the situation, "No I'm not going to be late Phil!"

The old man turned and walked past the hard bodied woman and towards the front door, "That's fine I'm going to have my lawyer file a lien on your house, your cars, and whatever else I can! I'll send your drunk video to MADD and call the newspapers you fucking whore!"

"What?" Katie yelled, "Are you serious? We had a deal you fucking asshole!"

"You are dumb as hell! Get this through your fucking skull; the deal was I wouldn't turn your drunk ass over to the cops! This was your choice Freckles!" as he opened the door front but paused before leaving. He took a few steps out on the porch and turned to look at the beauty queen as he stared into her hazel eyes, "I'll be calling my insurance agent this morning," clearing his throat, "He's also an old attorney buddy of mine and I'm sure we will have a heck of a case for pain and suffering," his belly jiggled in delight.

The color in the sexy wife's face quickly left as she crossed her arms and her lips trembled, "Whatever Phil."

But the old man paused as he stepped back in past the threshold, "But I do have an idea if you want to listen without being a fucking snobby ass bitch!" He still moved closer as he inhaled deeply and her sweet perfume filled his nostrils, "Do you want to hear it?"

Katie swallowed hard and didn't have a choice as her clenched jaw mumbled, "Yes."

"Let's just say I forgot something at home and I didn't see you had drove up behind me. I didn't check and I backed up squarely into her new SUV. I think it would be my fault and my insurance would take care of the damages and any hospital fee's that I have."

“Wait,” Katie calmed as her arms uncrossed and rested on her hips. She leaned forward slightly, “You would accept responsibility for the accident?” Her heart was momentarily lifted.

Phil stood triumphantly in front of her as his fat face nodded, “I think it would be the neighborly thing to do. Everyone runs into a streak of bad luck I guess.”

Katie beamed, “Oh my God Phil! You would really do that?” Her mind suddenly was relieved as though a burden had been lifted from her shoulders. She actually was in shock that he would suggest such an arrangement. It wasn’t morally right but neither was stroking his cock in his living room last night.

“We will have to fill out some paperwork with my agent of course,” Phil calmly spoke.

The sexy wife breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s fine! I have an interview,” as she looked back at the clock that hung on the wall next to her wedding picture, “I don’t have right time now.” Katie looked down ashamed of what she was doing, “but maybe we can fill out the paperwork later?”

“If it’s okay with you I would like to use my nephew who does repair work. He does excellent repairs and is much cheaper,” Phil’s eye brow raised.

“Of course Phil!” Katie beamed, “Anything you want!” She was giddy with excitement. She sighed loudly and knew that if Phil took the blame for the accident; she gets her SUV repaired and his hospital bills are paid for by his own insurance.

Dorman’s lust for Mrs. Jackson had been driving him mad. He looked up at her nodded towards her cell phone that laid on the entry table, “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 make things a bit quicker than last night,” tossing her a bottle of sexual lubricant.

Katie caught it in her open hand and stared down at it, “What? I ... I ... I thought,”

“You thought what?” Phil mumbled as he moved closer, “You thought I would take a hike in my insurance for nothing? I only have liability coverage so this will be quite the hit on my premiums.”

Her body tensed as she felt nauseous, “Could we discuss this later?” as she refused to look towards her revolting neighbor. His silence was her answer. Still without making eye contact her voice trembled with emotion, “Just another handjob?”

“Yes Freckles,” as Dorman turned and closed the front door. He leaned closer and whispered into her ear, “ ... for starters.” He reached around her slim body and tried to grab her tight ass.

Katie knocked his hand away as he tried to squeeze it. She looked down at the bottle in her hands, slowly closing her fingers around it. The sexy wife looked out the window making sure nobody was watching what had transpired, "I ... I ... I need to call Bank of the West first. I'm supposed to have an interview for a job." She grabbed the phone from the table and quickly dialed thinking of some way out of the situation but her mind was blank. Mrs. Jackson grimaced 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 Freckles!" he reached out and rubbed her breast over his silky blouse. Katie tried to back away but Phil grabbed her waist with his other hand and pulled her closer and blurted out, "I'd hire you in a second!"

The wife listened intently to the headset of the phone as she tried to move away from the old man's disgusting touching. His pudgy hands clawed at her body, "Such a hard body!" He growled. His words made her want to throw up but Phil smiled as he continued to rub her chest.

Phil squeezed her breast with his left hand while his right hand held her slim waist. His cock stuck out obscenely hidden by his baggy shorts. He couldn't wait to have her stroking his cock again and released her as he heard a voice on the phone, "Hello Bank of the West; how may I direct your call."

Katie interrupted the receptionist and was immediately irritated at her happy tone, "Hello this is Katherine Jackson. I was scheduled for an interview with the board but I'm going to be a little late," as she stared back at Phil as he rubbed his cock over his shorts.

"What time is your interview?" the receptionist asked her.

"It was at 10:30. I shouldn't be too long. I'm just having..." as she looked over at Phil as he unbuttoned his shorts and sighed, " ... car trouble."

"Okay I'll let them know," she happily replied.

"Thank you," as she stared at her obese neighbor as he lowered his shorts. Katie hung up the phone and tossed it down, "What are you doing? We can't do it here!"

"Yes we can," as he looked around at the Jackson's neat and tidy home.

Mrs. Jackson quickly volunteered, "Well you can't smoke in my house."

"That's fine," as he dropped his shorts and his cock sprung straight as he stepped out of them. Phil sat his naked ass down on the sofa where her husband had given her first facial. His cock stuck straight out with the head of his cock a much darker purple than last 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." He watched the sexy wife squirm in front of him. Let's not beat around the bush Freckles; get naked! This time everything comes off, I want to see it all!" announced Phil, "I'm taking a big risk here!"

"NO! I said just a handjob!" Mrs. Jackson felt nauseated and started 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"

"Hell no!" quickly growing impatient, "No insurance! No clothes. It's as simple as that now take off your fucking clothes!"

Katie swallowed and stood up in front of her suitor, "Slowly," he demanded.

Mrs. Jackson wanted the torment to end but didn't have an answer. She 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 lifted 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.

Phil's breath was taken away. His neighbor's body was perfect in every way. It was better than anything he had seen on any porn video. His cock throbbed at the hardness of her body and her perfect smooth skin, "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 her heels clicked on the floor. 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 glistened from the oil. He released it as it stuck straight up throbbing and twitching, "Okay Freckles! Wrap those pretty hands around my cock again!"

The sexy wife turned and knelt between his chubby legs. She reached out and took 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. She grabbed the prick as hard as she could as she rubbed it up and down allowing his flesh to burn under her constant pressure. Katie alternated hands, 'Just keep going,' she told herself.

Phil's prick was hard as iron as she tried to not look into his eyes. She kept staring at his mammoth cock as her arms after 10 minutes of constant quick and slow stroking began to tire.

The old man noticed how her pace was slowing. He smiled to himself as 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 do something else."

Katie stroked faster, "How long is this going to take?" as she looked over at the clock.

"You really know how to ruin a moment," as he suddenly stood up as his cock almost hit Katie's chin as she moved to the side to avoid his powerful tool as he bent down to pick up his shorts.

"What else can I do? I'm stroking as fast as I can," Katie whined 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 with her pouty small perfect lips staring up at him. Dorman's large body stood above the kneeling hot wife, "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?" boasted Phil, "It's 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 took 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 worked his cock as precum began to ooze from his piss hole.

Dorman watched as he slowly stroked his cock next to his neighbors freckles face, “Tell me what you think of my cock Freckles, I want to know how big I stand in comparison to your husband. It’s bigger isn’t it?”

“Damnit can’t you just cum?” scolded Katie.

“Come on! Tell me about it. Tell me about my cock,” he demanded as he stroked it faster, “Maybe I’ll cum if you tell me.”

Katie looked up into his eyes and maybe if she was honest he would cum, “Yes Phil it’s bigger than Fred’s. You have a beautiful prick.” Her stomach turned as the words that came out of her mouth. Her thoughts raced to her husband but she knew this was her problem and she needed a way out. She looked up at Phil as he stared down at her stroking his cock, sweat beading off of his forehead. She opened her eyes bigger and in her sexy sweet voice, “Your cock is so big,” her eyes focused in on the head and she slowly looked 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...” as she desperately tried to lie.

“Are you saying you wouldn’t like me to fuck your small little pussy? I would probably make you cum before I got it all the way in. I’d be pushing it to where your husband couldn’t go!” He grinned widely.

“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.

“Stroke it! I shouldn’t have to do all the work,” Dorman growled.

Katie reached up and grabbed his cock with both hands and started stroking the entire length of his shaft. Dorman reached 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

fought 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 looked down at her and didn’t say a word but just grinned.

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, do you give blowies? Do you let Fred fuck that tiny mouth of yours?”

She looked up at Phil and shook her head as she blushed and reluctantly responded, “Yes.” It felt so wrong to be sharing the intimate details of her life.

“Really? Hmmm. That surprises me. Let’s see how good you are then. Let’s find out if you can actually suck a real dick.” as he repositions himself on the sofa.

“I’m not sucking it,” as Katie tried to stand up but Phil reached out and placed his hand on her shoulder. Mrs. Jackson looked up and at him and reached out to move his fat 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 as she tilted her head back.

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. “Think of your situation Freckles? What would the headline read? Mrs. Missouri sued for accident? Video of drunken Mrs. Missouri tonight at 10?” 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. She almost wished she had a hole in a wall in her house. It would be different than having him watch her every move. Maybe she could just pretend it was her husband as long as she didn’t open her eyes. Surely a quick blowjob 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. Katie paused as she looked up at Phil’s flabby face, “You will fix my car!”

“Oh damn right I will,” as his body shook in anticipation.

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 are going to 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 as she sucked 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 than anyone she had ever had, almost a sweeter taste, perhaps it was just the oil. She felt 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 go to her interview 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 back and forth, shamelessly fucking her mouth with Phil's giant dick.

Dorman lowered his hand to her perfect head as he basked at having his cock in his neighbor's mouth. He tried to control her movements to have her take more of is cock into her hot mouth. "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 both hands to her head, curling his pudgy fingers in her long, brown hair. He bucked his fat hips towards her wet mouth, 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. 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 sexy wife put her hands on his thighs to control his thrusts as she knew she would surely gag.

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 ugly 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 into her mouth. Anytime it bumped the back of her throat she would gag.

"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 stared down on her, watching as 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 to the head of Phil's massive dick.

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. He took his pudgy 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 put both his hands on her head and held it still and then moved his cock in and out of her as he fucked 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. Suddenly Phil thrusted forward as the tip of his cock began to enter her throat. She pulled back violently and gagged. The old man grabbed her head and brought her back to his dripping cock, "Can't deep throat huh?"

Katie didn't answer. She knew 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.

He reached down and gently lifted her head from his cock. Katie looked up at him as saliva dripped down her chin, "I want to eat your pussy Freckles! I want to taste it!"

She looked up at him with watery eyes, "Damn it Phil, just cum!" she pleaded. Knowing the heat and pulse of his cock that he was close to spilling his seed.

"I want to lick that fuck slit of yours," as he slid slowly sat down on the floor next to the naked wife.

"No! Just let me try to finish you with my mouth," pleaded Katie as she tried to reach for his bloated pecker.

Dorman looked over at her and grabbed a hold of his cock and pressed it against his fat belly, holding it away from Katie, "The deal is to get me off!"

"I'm ... I'm trying," as she reached out for his hands.

The fat neighbor looked at her and growled, "Do you want your SUV fixed?"

Ignoring his question Katie tried to grab his cock but Phil grew more demanding, "Do you want your fucking SUV fixed?"

Mrs. Jackson sat back on her heels in a huff, "Yes!"

"And what do I want to do Freckles?" he says excitedly.

"You want to lick me... ," looking up at Phil and almost begging, "But ... but my husband..."

Phil released his cock and pointed his finger towards her, "Do you want your precious SUV fixed or not? Besides I don't care about your husband! I'll enjoy this more than you will probably!"

Dorman's fat body slid around the floor as he moved to the middle of the Jackson's floor as Katie looked over at him.

Reluctantly Katie slowly laid down on the floor and stared at the ceiling wishing the world would just end. She felt and heard Phil between her legs as he breathed loudly almost snorting from excitement. She closed her eyes as she felt his face lean between her thighs. She felt so nervous. 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.

Suddenly she felt Phil's tongue exploring her pussy. Katie tried to ignore the feeling of his wet tongue between her lips as he flicked his thick 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 his sexy neighbor. Her pussy lips were perfect as he traced them with his tongue. He leaned up and slowly sucked each lip and playfully bit them. He slowly sucked and licked her clit and felt Katie body tensing around him. Phil slowly worked his tongue back and forth around her fuck canal.

Katie felt him moving his tongue across her pussy. He grabbed underneath her thighs and forced her legs up higher; her ass raising with them. He contorted the sexy wife's body as he exposed her tight asshole. She felt as his tongue licked down to her taint. 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. "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 began to manipulate her clit when he felt him lapping her ass harder with his tongue.

"Phil!" as she tried to scoot away of him but he grabbed a hold of her thighs and held her tightly.

Katie heard his voice from between her legs, "Relax and enjoy it Freckles," as she felt his tongue running across her taint. She never would have let Fred do that to her. Phil continued moving his tongue when as Katie unexpectedly felt her body tingling. Mrs. Jackson's mind was telling her this should be disgusting but her body is responding differently.

Her body uncontrollably quivered with the movement of Phil's electric tongue moved 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. She quickly covered her mouth with her hand as her face burned crimson red in embarrassment. Katie grinded 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. "No!" 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 saver 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 the 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. This shouldn't be possible that her ugly old neighbor was blessed with a beautiful enormous prick and was an expert and licking her married pussy. She forced herself upwards 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! Oohhhhhh!" slipped past Katie's lips as she uncontrollably reached down and clutched her neighbors' head with her delicate fingers and wiggled her ass pleasurably towards him, sighing as he dragged his fat tongue up and down between the flowering folds of her pussy and to her ass as her body began to shake.

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 faster, licking all the hot, flowing juices from the depths of her drooling cunt. It had been years since he tasted pussy like this and he was going to savor every minute.

"Unnggghhh! Fuck!!!" Katie couldn't restrain herself anymore from humping her ass, grinding and thrusting her burning pussy hole against his lips and tongue.

"Oh fuck!! Ohhhh fuck!!!" 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!" Katie's body was losing control quickly, "Ooohhhhh shit!!"

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.

"Ohhhhhhhh my God!" Katie moaned. She humped harder, gasping and groaning, unable to keep her ass still. The couple looked ridiculous on the floor as Phil's lump of body mass overwhelmed the thin fit wife.

Dorman touched his tongue again on her starfish. Instantly, the hard bodied horny 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.

"Oh God!" Katie hissed, humping so fast that he could hardly keep his mouth on her pussy. "Unggghh! Oh, fuck! Plea ... Please stop Phil!" She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Ooooooohhhhhh Ooohhhhhhh! Fuck!" She fought the feeling of her impending orgasm.

Katie's pussy contracted 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 as the hard bodied wife quivered on the floor.

Mrs. Jackson's hips ground against Phil's half hidden face in her steaming cunt. Katie's eyes focused on Phil's fat body and saw his mammoth cock twitching in midair as he fucked her pussy with his fingers and mouth. Her hands dropped down as she grabbed his head in an effort to force him even further between her legs. She tried her best to not cum with her neighbor but she knew it was unavoidable.

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 as her orgasm drew closer, "Oooohhhhhh. Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh." Katie moaned and moaned as her body shook uncontrollably.

The fat old man continued to allow the wife to get close to her orgasm but then slow to stop it. Phil's expert tongue suddenly stopped licking her ass and he slowly pulled his head back as Katie body sunk into the floor. He stared at her hot swollen cunt lips, his fingers of one hand still in her pussy.

Her head slightly cleared as she looked down at Phil's chin dripping with saliva and her juices. Her body shook as she was so close to orgasmic bliss. What started off as just a handjob had turned into her enjoying his mouth on her body. A wave of fear consumed her as she felt as like a cheating whore. This wasn't just trying to get out of public embarrassment or preventing Phil from causing her financial ruin; 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 closed her legs in embarrassment.

"I said I would enjoy it more than you! Maybe I was wrong?" Phil laughed as he wiped her pussy juices from his face.

"Sh ... Shut up!" ashamed of her reaction with someone other than her husband. Her head spun as she tried to catch her breath. Her body tingled from head to toe.

Katie rolled over on the floor and boosted herself up onto her knees. She was light headed for a moment as she put her hands out on the couch in front of her. Her tight ass staring back at Phil.

His mouth watered at the sight of the perfect body of the woman in front of him, "Doesn't Fred eat that lovely ass of yours does he?"

She didn't say anything as she just stared straight ahead and was embarrassed to look back at him.

The old man's body moved up behind her as he pressed her freckled face into the sofa, "Don't worry Freckles! I won't leave you hanging without cumming!" He disgustingly licked down her tight muscular back until he pressed his face into the crease of her ass cheeks and licked her perfect rosebud. Katie uncontrollably arched

her back as Phil worked his thick wet tongue fiercely up and down and in and out of her asshole, adding his lips to the mix as well. Her perfect hard body on all fours as her freckled face fell onto the couch.

Katie's breath was taken away as she basked in the feeling of Phil concentrating on licking her ass. It was a completely different feeling. Every nerve in her body was tingling at the sensations he was giving her.

Phil reached over and 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. Waves of pleasure began to radiate from her ass helped along by the tingling effect of the lubrication. Katie thrusted her ass back onto Phil's fingers, two of which were fucking her ass as far as they could go. His face was pressed against her ass cheeks as he licked widely all around her.

Ripples of lust soared through Katie's body as Phil fingered her ass, "Ohhhhhh fuck!" she whimpered, completely unbidden from her neighbor as he pulled his finger from her brown hole.

Katie arched her back as Phil spread her chicks with his thick pudgy hands. He continued his assault with his tongue, licking, sucking, and kissing her brown eye. Never in her life had Katie felt this type of pleasure. Her gasps for breaths were short and quick. It was so disgusting but she was turned on beyond belief.

Phil slowly rubbed his finger up and down the middle of her ass. He positioned his index finger on her clitoris and slowly rubbed her asshole with his thumb. He moved them together while his tongue licked everywhere it could.

"No! Please stop," she exclaimed wildly, "Please! Stop!" Katie begged but her body uncontrollably bent over a bit more. She didn't want to orgasm but she grew closer and closer.

Phil ignored her pleas and continued licking her ass, getting her wet in her backside. After a few minutes, he eased his thumb just past the anal ring and held it there. Katie was too turned on and horrified to fight. She loved the feeling of how his tongue assault on her ass as she felt a finger enter her fuck canal. He filled both holes with his fingers.

Initially Mrs. Jackson tried to fight the intrusion but her breaths grew shallow. He slowly pushed his finger into Katie's rectum and quickly established a slow, but

steady rhythm with his finger. Katie moved to the rhythm of his hand. His tongue danced across her ass along with his finger while his index finger played with her clit.

"Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!" Katie moaned, "Ohhhhhhhhh no!! No!!" The wave of pleasure started from her toes and shot through her entire body as it submitted to the fat man. She felt herself become wetter as she buried her face into the couch as her body quivered and shook, "Oohhhhhhhhhh!" Her body felt a surge of energy as a ripple effect caused her heart to flutter as she humped harshly at his fingers and mouth. "Ohhhhhh God yesss! Yes!!!!" she moaned loudly unable to control her body as wave after wave of pleasure enveloped her. "I ... I ... I'm cumming ... I'm cumming," she repeated over and over as the old man perfectly brought Mrs. Missouri to a mind blowing orgasm.

Phil removed his finger from inside her ass, but massaged the outside of her rear opening for a few seconds before sitting up and positioning the blood filled head of his cock at her tight back door of the quivering wife's hard body.

As Katie's body shook with pleasure as she moaned loudly, "Ooohhhhhh! Fuucckkkk! Ooohhhhhhh!" with every spasm of her orgasm. The air was removed from the room with every moan of passion as she felt Phil's fat belly pressed against her ass. She rocked back towards him as rush after rush filled her body's senses. The sexy mother couldn't breathe but felt pressure against her asshole and thought he was slipping another finger into her tight orifice. The intensity of her orgasm increased as her body was a wave of electricity causing her moans to be louder, "Ohhhhhhh! God!! Yessss!"

Phil Dorman watched in awe as his hot neighbor's body shook with orgasmic delight. The tip of his cock was coated in oil and it had never felt harder. He grimaced as he pushed his fat cock into her tight ass.

The sexy wife's mind spun as she felt the iron hot flesh pressing against her asshole. She tried to compose herself while spasms of energy were released throughout her body, "Ph ... Ph ... Phil!" but Katie's pleas were ignored as he grabbed her hips with one hand and pulled her closer and forced the head of his head of his cock into her anus. Katie's head turned back as her mouth gaped open as she realized it was his cock and not his finger. She instinctively moved forward but Dorman pulled her back as the massive head of his cock disappeared into her ass.

Phil grimaced in delight as he held the sexy wife's trembling body tightly as he pushed the head of his cock into 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 pain was added to the intensity of her mind numbing orgasm, "Arrghhhhhhh! Owwwwwwwwwwww!" as she was 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. He moved forward as he watched the slim bodied wife twitch with orgasmic bliss.

The head of his prick was huge and she tried to scramble forward to avoid the pain that radiated from his tight ass but at the same time her body was still feeling the radiant flush of her orgasm. She tried in vain to get away but Phil continued to cram the swollen head of his cock into her puckered asshole. Phil huffed and puffed as Katie tried to stop the wave of orgasmic bliss.

"Owwweeeeeeee!" Katie cried in pain as she frantically tried to get away from his grasp. Her butthole stretched as she tried to lean forward to avoid his massive tool but Phil held her tightly. He pressed her body against the couch. His massive frame overpowering the small statured wife.

"St ... St ... Stop!" Katie moaned as her neighbor's cock sunk deeper into her tight asshole. Her eyes watered, "It ... it ... hurts!" Her freckled face pressed against the couch as she felt Phil's cock wedge deeper into her.

"Shhhhhhhhh," Phil mumbled towards the quivering wife.

Katie felt the pain subside, replaced by a warm glow of pleasure. Phil eased inch after inch of his long, fat cock into the beauty queen's asshole. She looked back towards him but no words came out as she winced and her mouth hung open. The sexy mother lost herself in the feelings. Something about the wickedness of what she was doing inflamed her libido.

Dorman couldn't believe how hot and tight Katie's ass felt as he held her slender hips tight and fucked his cock in and out of her tight ass. He increased his pace as he fucked the buttery walls of her rectum with absolute abandon. Katie's body took control and fucked right back with equal ardor. She fucked her ass wildly on Phil's throbbing tool and when he went deeper than her husband ever could 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, "Ooohhhhhh fuckkkk! Ohhhhh! Ohhhhh!" His cock was so big buried in her ass. She felt so full and felt every vein that popped out of his shaft, "Oohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!"

Phil felt the cum building in his balls as he slammed his dick into Katie's lovely tight 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 multiple orgasmic waves that assaulted her body.

Dorman felt his orgasm approaching as he gripped her hips tightly and rammed his cock viciously in her ass. “Ohhhh fuck Freckles!” he moaned deeply, “I’m going to fucking cum!”

Those words sent Katie into a panic, “Not ... Not ... Not in my ass Phil!” as she tried to move forward and remove his cock, “Don’t cum in my ass! Pu ... Pull out Phil! No ... 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! Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!” Her body shook as Dorman continued fucking her tight ass, “Oh my God! Ohhhhhhh fuck...”

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 by the entrance. She looked at him in horror as his cum spilled out from her backdoor.

He smirked, “I guess I can check that off my bucket list! I never thought fucking your ass would get a check by it!” Phil laughed as he looked down at his spent cock as it only subsided slightly.

Mrs. Jackson was aghast as she looked at Phil, “You fucking asshole! I need to go! I’m going to be late,” She yelled in a panic state as she grabbed for her clothes.

The sexy woman quickly got dressed still sweating and her body weakened from multiple heart stopping 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! I’ll call you when you need to sign those insurances papers.”

“Just get dressed Phil!” As she was ashamed of what she has just done. She allowed her neighbor to fuck her mouth, lick her butthole, and allowed him to stuff his massive cock deep into her ass.

“Come on Freckles are you saying you didn’t like that?” as he reached 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, “and you better fucking fix my SUV!”

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 leaked out.

Mrs. Jackson drove as fast as she could to Bank of the West. She felt the tears forming in her eyes as she thought about the mistakes she had made. Joel. Phil. Skyping. The Gloryhole. But in the same thought she remembered how her body shook with delight with every thrust that Dorman made. The thought of how her husband would react if he knew what happened. Katie made it to the bank 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 Phil’s cum inside of her as she walked towards an empty seat. She took a deep breath as she sat down before the panel.

As she spoke she felt her pussy tingling as Phil’s cum flowed out of her ass. Katie tried to concentrate on the questions that the panel 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.

Chapter 23: Katie Finalizes the Deal

Posted: 24/08/2017, 10:32:13

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. She couldn’t wait for her husband to come home and life could hopefully return to normal. She prayed 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. It was still two days until Fred would come home as she was so horny. The sex starved wife couldn't comprehend what was happening to her. She constantly thought of sex or a hard cock in her mouth. The hot wife shuddered and felt her clit becoming aroused. She took a deep breath and tried to control herself. She saw her dildo laying on the floor next to her bed and couldn't wait to thrust deep into her body. Maybe she would finger herself and fuck her mouth with the hard rubber.

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 an insurance agency.

The married woman quickly composed herself as she sat up. "Hello, this is Katie," she politely answered.

"Hello Mrs. Jackson," a man spoke into the phone, "I'm Norman Williams and I'm with American Family Insurance. Phil Dorman told me about the accident he was involved in with you. I hoped you had some time that we could go over what happened."

"Oh yes!" the wife replied as she looked out her bedroom window towards Dorman's house and felt vindicated that the old man actually went through with the agreement, "I'd like to get this taken care of sooner than later. I really want to get my car fixed." She tried to play off anything that happened between her and Phil to get to this point, "I really love my SUV! Hopefully you can take care of it."

Norman continued, "I understand completely. I need to meet with him at his house this afternoon and thought I could just see you there. I understand you and Mr. Dorman are neighbors?"

Katie's stomach dropped, "Uhmmm," stalling and trying to find an excuse to not see Phil but figured it was unavoidable if she wanted the claim to be filed, "Yes that would be fine. What time were you thinking?"

"Does 1:00 work for you Mrs. Jackson?" he politely asked.

Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard, "Yes that's fine. I'll see you there." She hung up the phone and closed her eyes as she sat down on the edge of the bed.

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 without a meeting. She stood up and looked towards the old man's house. She knew what he would demand if he she went over to finish the claim. 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 tried doing housework or sending out resumes. She glanced back at his house through her bedroom window contemplating what she should do. Her SUV still sat in the street with the front end crunched up. At 12:30 she knew she should talk with Phil before his agent showed as she raced across her yard and towards Dorman's backdoor and knocked on it. Suddenly the shirtless old man opened up and without any pleasantries Katie demanded, "Can we get the paperwork done like normal people?"

"Freckles! Nice to see you again!" looking at her body covered by her black sports bra, shorts, small ankle socks and tennis shoes.

Mrs. Jackson looked down at her gym clothes as her face began to turn red from embarrassment, "Let's just get this done 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 my agent call yours?" as he mocked his sexy neighbor, "Oh wait of course he didn't," as he lowered his voice, "because you don't even have insurance!"

He giggled to himself as the slim hard bodied wife shook her head again, "Let's get this over with!"

Dorman immediately stopped laughing, "I guess you shouldn't try to avoid me then! I know you've seen me on your doorstep; that's why I wanted to talk with you earlier. Why don't you come in and we can," smiling down at the horny wife, "negotiate."

Katie stepped into the doorway and as she came around the corner 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 insurance agent. He's also a buddy of mine and stopped by as his other appointment finished sooner than he thought. He's also my lawyer and more importantly my army buddy. We go back many years Norman and I."

Norman stared at the sexy wife in the room. “Hello Mrs. Jackson! I spoke to you on the phone earlier,” getting up and extending his hand, “Phil’s told me so much about you. Were you injured in the accident?”

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’s mouth suddenly felt dry, “No I’m fine. It was my...”

Phil interrupted, “Norman and I were just discussing the accident.”

Norman folded his arms across his chest, “Phil, against my wishes, concedes the accident was his fault. He says he backed into your SUV.”

Phil turned and stone-faced told Norman, “You should fix her car and you can pay for my trip to the chiropractor. It was completely my fault as I should have been paying more attention.”

Norman gave a faint smile as he stared at the sexy neighbor. Phil had boasted what had happened with the sexy neighbor as she gave in to Phil’s sexual desires after he caused the accident. But never in his dreams did he expect the neighbor to look as beautiful as Mrs. Jackson. He immediately was jealous of his Army buddy when she walked into the house knowing what he had done to her.

Katie stared into Phil’s dark brown eyes as she stepped back and looked at both older men, “So what do we do now? Do you write me a check? Or do you give it to the mechanic? I know it depends on the agent.”

Norman turned towards his old friend and sighed loudly. The old insurance agent walked towards the window and glanced outside, “Judging by the amount of damage to both vehicles I don’t think the accident happened as you said it did.” He turned as he looked at them both, “I never rush to decisions on these matters.”

Katie stepped back into the corner as she held her breath as Norman calmly spoke, “Phil did you say you had some pictures of the scene?”

Phil shook his head, “Yes I uploaded them to my computer. There are upstairs in my office.”

Norman sighed loudly “Phil,” as he turned towards the sexy wife and mother, “I think I should caution you this could get you both in a bunch of trouble if you are lying.” He walked by them and up the stairs.

The fat old man turned to face Katie as Norman went up the steps, “Just be cool and do what I say and this will work out fine! Trust me.”

After a few seconds Katie let out a sigh and thought about leaving but she then turned and reluctantly followed both men upstairs. She walked by a bedroom and saw the men go in what was obviously a second bedroom. She hesitated for a moment thinking she should just turn and walk away and go home but 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 sat against one wall. Binoculars lay beside the window that faced her house. A tripod was set up by the window and upon looking out it was right across from her bedroom. She gritted her teeth in anger knowing that Phil had probably watched her over the years.

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 old insurance agent sighed, "I think we should continue with your claim," looking over at Katie, "Let's see the pictures."

Phil navigated on his computer into a few files and suddenly pictures of the crash appeared on his screen. Katie's stomach dropped as she saw a few of the photos were taken while she was leaning into her SUV; her perfect ass covered with her shorts. As he clicked through them most of the pictures were of her and only a few actually showed the crash.

Norman stood up and squinted his eyes as Phil clicked from one to another, "Stop!" He leaned closer to the screen, "By the pictures you've taken here; there is no way the accident occurred as you described." Norman peered over his glasses towards them. He sat down on the couch and began writing in his planner, "Phil you are my oldest friend but there is no way I'm going to cover the accident. You can't let emotions interfere with business."

"Norm," Phil whined, "Seriously?"

Mr. Williams waved his hand at the computer, "I can tell by the pictures alone that you didn't cause the accident! I don't know what you are trying to do but whatever happened between the two of you has nothing to do with the accident."

Katie's head turned quickly towards her neighbor as she glared at him. Her mouth hung open in aghast that he would tell what she had done. Her stomach dropped and her fingers turned cold.

Phil looked over at his old Army buddy. They had known each other for most of their lives. Norman rustled through papers in his briefcase as Phil continued to look at both of them. He suddenly blurted out, almost nonchalantly, "What if she sucked your cock? Would that change your mind?"

Norman sprang up from the couch as he and Katie both yelled, "What?!?"

Katie leaned over at the waist, "This is bullshit!" She turned towards Norman, "Can I just go? Are we finished?"

Mr. Williams fumbled over himself, "Phillip!"

"Oh hell Norman! You said last week that you would do anything to get a blowjob?" bellowed Phil.

"Well, hmmm," as he looked over at the married wife obviously embarrassed, "I don't remember saying that." He turned and placed papers into his briefcase.

"Norman!" Phil stood up and moaned, "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 hung open in disbelief at Phil's revelation. The insurance agent looked quickly back at his friend and back at Mrs. Jackson, "You can't make her do something like this Phil it would be illegal and unethical!"

"I'm trying to help you my friend." He moved closer to Katie, "Don't you find Mrs. Jackson pretty?"

"She is very attractive but..." as he scrambled to close his briefcase.

Phil bumped Katie shoulder towards him, "Come on Freckles, do it!" He looked back over at Norman, "Sit down and enjoy it buddy. This one's on me! It'd be just like in Vietnam!"

Katie looked over at Norman and back to her neighbor and walked towards the door, "Phil," she whined, "Stop it!"

Phil blocked her exit, "You do what I say and you'll get your precious gas guzzling SUV fixed! It's that easy," he whispered.

Katie shook her head and glanced back at his friend. She turned and looked into the fat man's eyes and begged, "Please don't do this."

"I'm horny Freckles," as he tilted his head towards his tripod and other spying equipment, "and I obviously like to watch!"

“I’m not doing this!” as she shook her head. She bewilderedly looked at both men and scooted past Phil and walked out of the room.

“Good luck Freckles!” hollered Phil 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 regardless of what happened with the accident that the photos would be used in a lawsuit for the accident would be cheap and easy. Her cell phone rang as she looked at the caller ID and saw it was her husband. Katie closed her eyes as she swiped her phone to ignore the call. She knew she couldn’t answer it right now and allowed it to go to voice mail. Mrs. Jackson gripped her phone tightly as she heard Phil telling Norman, “Look at this video on my phone. How much do you think I would get for this if I released it to the news?”

The sexy wife turned and her eyes strained at the door. Her lips quivered and knew Phil would destroy her life. She gritted her teeth as a voice echoed in her head, “It’s just a blowjob.” It wasn’t like she hadn’t did something like this before with Joel or the host of men at the gloryhole.

Mrs. Jackson took a deep breath and walked back into the room as both men looked up at her. Phil pulled his phone from Norman. Katie’s voice quivered, “Will you fix everything?” Her knees shook at the thought of giving in to his demands. The married woman was nervous and frightened.

Phil smirked, “Everything will be fine, Freckles.”

“Phillip! We should discuss this further,” his friend cautioned.

Katie didn’t wait for a response as Norman’s eyes widen as she nervously walked in front of him. She felt horrible about what she was doing. She blamed herself but at the same time she felt her mouth salivating. She lifted her hands to Norman’s chest as she pushed him slightly back as he dropped to the couch. Katie looked back at Phil as she shook her head in disgust and dropped to her knees. She carefully scooted across the floor so she was between Norman’s shaking legs.

The elderly man looks down at her and stuttered, “Mrs. Jackson, 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, “It’d be just like in the Saigon! Except she’s even better!”

Norman fidgeted on the couch and looked down at her, “I don’t think you should do this.” His words didn’t reflect his actions as the frail insurance agent made no

movement to stop the lovely wife that 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.

Katie looked back at Phil, “Just shut up!”

“I think you enjoy this shit more than you let on,” as excitement filled Phil’s voice.

Norman cleared his voice, “Le ... Lea ... Leave her alone Phillip!” The old man could barely talk at this point.

The married mother looked back at Phil as he waived the insurance papers 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 as she reached out and started to undo his belt.

Norman’s bottom lip trembled 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. She opened the fly of his pants and yanked them down slightly.

His prick 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 pushed his 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. Slowly Norman’s penis began to expand. Katie’s lips shook at what she was doing. Everything in her moral character told her this was so wrong but yet her body was willing her to do it.

She closed her eyes for a second and licked her lips gently as she lowered her mouth and devoured the head of his cock into her mouth as Norman’s body tensed up. The frail friend exhaled deeply at the feeling of the beauty queen’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 knelt 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 lawyer and insurance agent 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 slowly took 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 eased his cock into her throat. 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 as he enjoyed what he orchestrated as he stood in the corner.

Norman's eyes remained tightly shut as he enjoyed Katie's skilled mouth. The old insurance man's 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, "Just like you did to that whore in 'Nam!"

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.

Norman sighed loudly as he stared past the kneeling woman. 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.

As the wife turned her head back towards Norman she 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. But 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 small breasts. She glanced down and saw Phil groping her breasts while she stroked Norman's muscle. Her nipples were already hard as he manipulated them. Phil pulled 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 rubbed his testicles as she leaned down and gave 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. She was already in this predicament and needed to see it through to the end. She felt him spread the 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 fluttered 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 rang gain 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 had 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’m sorry. 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. Catching her by surprise butterflies were released in her stomach as she felt his tongue against her tight ass. 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.

“Okay. Should I just email it to you?” 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 rubbed 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 laughed to himself as he looked up at Norman in disbelief as the sexy wife spoke to her husband while between them. The old neighbor watched as his friend rubbed his cock over Katie's face as Phil removed his fingers from the sopping wet pussy.

The old fat man reached over to a drawer on his desk and pulled out a condom. He put it up to his mouth and tore it open. He quickly unrolled it across his mammoth cock. He slowly got on his knees behind the beautiful married wife and rubbed his cock between her ass cheeks. His obese belly resting on her upturned ass.

"Call back tonight and I'll try to find it," trying desperately to get off the phone with her husband while on all fours between the two men. Mrs. Jackson's mouth gaped open as she felt the fat old neighbor pressing his enormous cockhead into her wet pussy.

Katie gasped and frantically turned to object while on the phone but Phil leaned forward and whispered, "Keep talking to your husband Freckles!"

The married woman cringed and took a deep breath knowing she couldn't yell as she felt Phil pushing the condom covered 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 her fat 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 slid 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, "The kid..." She swallowed hard as she felt being filled with the thick hard cock, "The kids are fine."

Slowly Phil pushed and pulled her body back on his cock. Katie winced as she was filled with cock and suddenly blurted out, "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 on the floor.

"Ughhhhhhh!!" Katie exclaimed as Phil slid his cock into her tight pussy, "Fuuuuuck!" the hot wife gasped, "Stop! Stop it Phil!"

"Relax Freckles," as Phil pushed his cock back and forth into his married neighbor's tight wet pussy.

Mrs. Jackson turned her head back to Phil as her body lurched forward, “Stop! Sto...” She was interrupted when Norman grabbed her hair and 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 fucked his cock into her from behind. She was fascinated by the sight of both old men enjoying her sexy hard body.

Norman grabbed her hair tighter and pulled her mouth quickly down around his dick. He began to face fuck her while Phil kept driving his large cock into her. Mrs. Jackson tried her hardest to fight the sensations but her body betrayed her as she grew closer to losing control. Phil sensed the wife’s excitement level was building as he slowly worked his cock in and out of her wet pussy as he pressed his thumb against Katie’s tight asshole. Without even thinking she ground her ass back on him wanting to feel more of what he 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, “Ooohhhhh! Oohhhhhhhh!” escaped her lips as she reached up and frantically stroked Norman’s cock pushing herself back towards the old man. “I’m cumming!” she uncontrollably 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. She was the reining Mrs. Missouri, was a former manager of a major banking organization, and a married woman. And she felt like a whore, just like Phil had called 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. Norman 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 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.

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. A tidal wave of cream blasted again and again out of the old man's dick, making his prick pulse wildly between her lips as it vented its load of boiling semen.

His cum-blast spurted heavily 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. She felt so horrible. She felt slutty. She felt like a whore.

"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 slide his cock into Katie's pussy from behind as she grasped Norman's thighs and Phil pushed deeper into her.

Dorman had his throbbing condom covered 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 pulled her back onto his aching hard dick.

"Tell me to fuck you," Phil mumbled as he slowly humped her from behind.

"Whaaaa," gasping from the girth of his mammoth cock that filled her cunt, "What?" looking back at the fat man in disgust.

"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.

Katie winced. It was followed by another slap. "Fu ... fuck..." she managed to moan out. "Fuck me," Katie moaned while looking up at Norman.

Phil pressed his cock further into her Katie's tight twat, "Tell me like you mean it," he said more firmly this time. Grasping her hips harder with each hand and pulling her loins back towards him followed by another slap across her perfect ass.

"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, "Unghhh! Yesss," Katie whimpered.

"Want more?" Dorman asked grinning.

"Stop ... 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 moved back and forth drilling his cock deep into her.

Katie eyes opened wide and turned her head towards him, "Ohhhhhh fuck!!" said cried as the old man continued to move his cock in and out of her tight pussy.

Phil screwed his cock slowly into her tight pussy as his flabby stomach rested on her upturned ass.

"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 pumped 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 gripped her hips and in the same motion twisted them until Katie spun and was on her back looking at the ceiling. He pulled her to the middle of the floor as he pulled her shorts off leaving only her shoes and socks. Her sports bra was pushed up on her chest as her breasts remained exposed.

She looked over at Norman, Phil's old insurance agent and army buddy, as he slowly worked his cock in his hands hoping to get it back up so he could also fuck the sexy wife.

The fat old man moved between her slender long toned legs.

The hot wife was ashamed and said nothing but felt disgusted as the fat man crawled on top of her but her body instinctively spread her legs wider to allow him access.

He placed the head of his cock back into her tight hot hole. Phil felt Katie's body tense up as he pushed it in further. Katie watched in the mirror as she bit her bottom lip as the pain of his mammoth cock penetrated her deeper and deeper.

"Damn your pussy is tight!" Phil moaned.

He then reared back and slammed his cock into her in one belly stuffing plunge. His fat pelvis hurt as his loins mashed against hers.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!" Katie screamed. She was stuffed with so much cock she thought it would come out of her throat. Her pretty freckled face was contorted. The throbbing prick was un-like anything she ever felt. She felt every inch of his cock. Her long legs kicked skyward. Her arms wrapped around the fat man's hairy back. "Fuuuuuckkkkkk," the hot wife moaned.

"Bigger than that your husband, isn't it?" as Phil drove his cock in and out of her wet pussy.

Katie didn't respond but pressed 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 in this position. His flabby body covering hers. He began fucking her fiercely feeling his overweight body against hers she could barely breath.

"Slower!" Katie gasped, clutching her obese neighbor's flabby hips with her thighs to slow his fucking. "Not ... not so hard!"

It was all Katie could do to keep from trembling in disgust as Phil Dorman fucked his stiff, long, fat prick inside her pussy. If she had known how monstrous his cock was, she might not have agreed to what she has done, no matter how much he promised to fix the damage of her SUV. She should never have went and had drinks that afternoon. She wouldn't have drove drunk and wouldn't have smashed into his old car.

Phil growled deep in his throat and buried his cock to the hilt inside her small, soft pussy. Katie gasped in shock and pain and clamped her legs tighter against him. He was so rough or forceful unlike her husband. Norman pulled her arms up and into his crotch as she felt his flaccid cock as he forced it into her hands. Phil forced her legs higher as his fat belly rested on her lower stomach.

"Ph ... Phil, slower!" Katie hissed.

Phil grunted as he stuck his condom covered cock inside her again. His hands clamped down over Katie's small ankles as he forced her legs back as her pelvis went up to greet his huge prick.

Norman watched in awe as his old friend fucked the beauty queen. They hadn't done something like this together since they visited a whore house together in Vietnam in their younger years. But then again the whores weren't nearly as sexy as Mrs. Jackson.

"Ph ... Ph ... Phil!" she whimpered, her voice shaking with pain that was ripping through her sexy body. "Slo ... slower!" Katie wanted to scratch or kick at her neighbor and stop his rough fucking.

Phil Dorman tilted his head back in ecstasy as he savored the fuck hole of his tight bodied neighbor. He jerked his cock all the way out of her cunt and then stuck it in with all the force he could manage, and he sighed with pleasure at the involuntary whimper of pain the fuck-blow brought from Katie's pretty lips. He pounded his big cock around inside her tiny pussy, making her gasp for air.

Norman moved her hand up and down on his spent cock as her dainty fingers rubbed over the top of his flaccid penis. He kneeled down on the floor next to her freckled face pressing his flaccid cock against her lips as his friend fucked her.

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 actually wanted Norman's cock hard again. Her body bucked up at Phil's huge cock as she licked Norman's prick.

As Phil's fucking slowed she pulled Norman's cock into her mouth. She frantically sucked on it, trying to bring it back to life.

“Come on Norman get hard again so we can both fuck this neighborhood slut!” Phil huffed and puffed as he encouraged his friend, “She drives her car like shit but she sure knows how to fuck!”

Soft moaning escaped from her mouth as she panted and grunted. Phil felt 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 and mumbled, “Mmmmmmm!” and immediately sucked him back into her hot mouth.

Phil fucked 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. “Fucckkkkkkk!” as Norman’s cock fell out of her mouth still not growing in size. She gasped, 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 sat back and watched in awe as his friend pounded the freckled wife knowing that his cock was not up for another round.

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.

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 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.

Phil reached down and puts his arms under Katie’s thighs and forced 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.

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 driving hard into her but this time he kept pushing forward and she actually felt the head of his prick pushing against her cervix. She gasped and grabbed his arms just above the elbow, her body tensed. The pain was unbearable but also it excited her to new heights!

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 ... I’m ... I’m cummmmmmming! Ohhhhh shittt!” as her groin humped up towards Phil’s massive cock that was buried deep in her. As Mrs. Jackson thrusted up toward her neighbor, his large cockhead would bang harder against the entrance to her womb.

The flabby old man fucked his neighbor’s beautiful wife harder and faster. Even with the tightness of her pussy and the allure of her sexy body, it was hard for him to climax with the sheath of rubber around his cock but her eagerness to be fucked pushed him over the edge.

“Oh fuck!! I’m cumming!” he growled as she smacked his body harder against the beauty queen. “Oh fuck yes! I’m cumming!” Sounds of his fat body slapping against her filled the room. Norman couldn’t help but smirk at the way his lifelong friend fucked the beautiful woman.

Phil's mammoth cock throbbed and shot his cum while he fucked her brutally. 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!!" Katie pulled her arms from Norman's grasp as she reached out and pressed against Phil's fat belly that rested on hers. She wanted the pain to subside but the orgasm that racked her body wanted and needed it more.

Phil's own climax subsided as his body slowed. Sweat poured off his forehead and down onto Katie's tight body.

Mrs. Jackson came to her senses as she blinked her watery eyes. Her bottom lip quivered at the thought of orgasming at the same time as Phil. Her tight little pussy felt as though it had been beaten instead of fucked.

He slowly pulled his prick from her tight cunt as he lowered her legs. He sat back and looked in admiration at her gaping fuck hole. Her pussy was inflamed in a deep shade of red after the fucking he just gave her. Katie looked away from his flabby fulfilled face and towards the window. Katie's legs relaxed as the laid straight out. She wished her body would melt into the floor and she could melt away.

As Katie regretted her choices as Phil slowly moved up her slim body sitting first on her stomach, then on her firm tits. His cock was still sheathed by the rubber, but now it's tip was filled with a heavy load of jism and drooped down. Phil then laid the heavy pocket of cock cream right down on Katie's trembling freckled cheek. The slimy feel of her cunt juice on the outside of the rubber and the warmth from Phil's jism within made the sexy brunette want to vomit.

"Get off me Phil!" Katie struggled underneath the obese man as she turned her head away from his used condom.

Phil squirmed his fat ass over Katie's firm tits and moved his cock back and forth, dragging the cum-filled rubber over her chin. He edged up a little and laid the bulging rubber on Katie's pouting lips.

Her stomach churned at the feel of the jism-loaded rubber on her lips, at the smell of cunt and cock that filled her nose, "Stop it!" she grimaced.

"Oh come on," Phil said with a smile. He slowly peeled the rubber off his semi-hard cock and laid the jism-filled balloon back down on Katie's tight pressed lips. "Kiss the rubber, Freckles. Kiss it!"

The sexy beauty queen couldn't move with the fat man on top of her. She glanced back at Norman who had dumbfounded look in his face. Katie closed her eyes and shook her head. She grimaced and opened her eyes and trembled with revulsion as she puckered her lips against the slimy rubber. She felt as though her whole world was

crashing down around her, but she knew that she would endure whatever little kinks Phil had to keep from losing her house, family, public embarrassment and her Mrs. Missouri crown. She smacked her lips against the soiled rubber.

"That's good," Phil said as he rolled off his the married woman. Katie took a deep breath as the weight was lifted from her chest.

Phil knelt next to her as he smiled at her pretty freckled face and dragged the used rubber all over her thin pink lips.

"You have always been a dirty cock-tease," he rasped.

The dazed beauty queen couldn't decide which was worse: the pain from the cock-thrashing Phil had given her or the humiliation of having him rub the soiled rubber over her pouting lips. Norman laid back against the chair still exhausted as he watched in awe of his army buddy.

Phil had never seen anything that turned him on, as much as the look of sickened revulsion he saw on his neighbor's wife's beautiful freckled face. Her perfect features were twisted into a pained expression. The fat man laughed as he sat back on his heels. His thick cock dangling between his hairy legs. He carefully slid the condom off his deflating cock and tossed it towards the trash can next to the desk.

Katie's demented eyes watched as the condom fell into the trash as her mouth watered to taste the obese man's cock cream. She slowly sat up on the floor and looked at both men. Both of them had a content look on their faces. Katie's face burned crimson red as she reached over and gathered her shorts. She pulled her sports bra down over her small breasts.

"Just like old times huh Norman?" Phil asked as he turned his overweight body on the floor and grabbed the edge of the desk to stand up. He stood up next to the desk and grabbed the insurance papers, "Good enough to sign off on this claim Norman?" Phil's eyebrow arched high on his forehead.

Norman nodded his head quickly and looked back at the married beauty who pulled on her shorts. Phil handed them to his Army buddy, "There ya go Freckles. Your precious SUV will be fixed."

Norman pushed his glasses back up his nose and nodded as he boosted himself up onto the couch. He sighed heavily and pulled his underwear up his frail body.

In a daze, Katie got on her feet, repositioned her breasts in her top. Phil and Norman only watched, not saying a word, as the sexy wife pulled her shorts up her perfect legs.

"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? You’ll fix my Escalade? Not a scratch!”

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! I’ll have my nephew Mike stop by with his tow truck to pick up your SUV tonight.

The old neighbor breathed heavily and was flushed. He looked over at Norman, “I haven’t had a workout like that in years!”

Katie briskly walked downstairs and out the backdoor. She hurried home as she glanced up and down the street. She felt like a used whore as she raced into her own home hoping none of the neighbors saw her. Katie briskly walked inside and slammed the door shut and locked it. Her back pressed against the back door as her eyes watered. “What did I do?” she said herself even though nobody was around.

She was appalled at what she had just done, never in her life would she have thought of actually being with two men. Looking at a pictorial in a magazine or on a video was one thing but actually doing it was another. She glanced at the clock and knew her children would be home soon.

Tears streamed down her cheeks with humiliation as she walked upstairs. Her pussy burned from the fucking that Phil had given her and she tasted Norman’s creamy delicious load of sperm. She walked into their bathroom and turned on the shower. The sexy mother still tasted the lingering remains of Norman’s cum in her mouth as she took a sip of water. She pulled her shorts down and looked at her abused pussy; it was red and swollen. Her body shivered as she felt used and cheap but her body at the same tingled at the thought of those same feelings.

Chapter 24: Katie the Loving Wife

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Katie Jackson sighed heavily as her body trembled as she slipped into her tight fitting Jeanne cable knit polo neck jumper dress. The grey fabric against her tight body made her breasts protrude out like two perfect sized apples. She decided that she wouldn’t wear any bra or panties. She felt her bareness under the dress and it excited her. She wished her husband was home to take care of her sex starved body but delay after delay prevented him from getting back to Kansas City. Finally he was in the air but was scheduled to land at 1:00 in the morning. He told her that he could just take a cab

but she insisted on picking him up. She needed and wanted him more than ever at this very minute after her ordeal with her disgusting fat neighbor Phil Dorman.

The sexy wife touched up her makeup and noticed her hard nipples protruding out from her chest that begged to be squeezed and sucked. The beauty queen ran her hands up her body as electricity shot up her spine as she couldn't wait to be filled with her husband's cock. She felt the folds of her pussy quiver and her mouth salivate. If she were to touch herself she would cum within minutes. She didn't understand what was happening to her body and her unrelenting libido.

A soft knock at the front door woke her from her trance. She briskly walked down the hall and turned on the porch light. Mrs. Lee waited outside as Katie quietly opened the door, "Thank you Mai for coming over! I didn't feel comfortable leaving the kids home alone."

"It's okay Katie I completely understand. I'm still nervous about leaving Joechin home alone," she laughed. "I'll just nap on your couch if that's okay with you?"

The sexy wife nodded as she pulled on her thigh high black heeled boots being careful not to reveal her pantyiless crotch to her neighbor, "I shouldn't be gone long. Fred's plane is scheduled to land in an hour." Mai Lee nodded and walked into the living room as the sexy wife walked quietly out the door.

Mrs. Jackson carefully backed Fred's BMW down the driveway and was soon driving towards the Kansas City International Airport. Her Escalade was still being fixed after her accident with Phil. She shook her head in disbelief of what she had done to keep herself out of trouble. She merged onto the interstate and knew once her husband was home everything would hopefully return to normal.

After a hectic week of meetings and flight delays Fred Jackson was excited to be home. He loosened his tie as the airplane descended into KCI. He couldn't wait to see his sexy wife. He was horny beyond belief and hoped Katie was as well since they had been without sex for the past week. He was in a heightened state of arousal thinking about what could happen when they got home. He felt his cock behind the confines of his slacks as the thoughts of what he wanted his wife to do with it. He never imagined that Katie would turn into a sexual dynamo after she had sucked his prick for the first time. But never in his wildest dreams did he expect her to become a cum craving wife that needed to taste him. His demented thoughts increased as he coupled it with the fact that she was a beauty queen that he knew every man wanted to have. His bulge became noticeable as he glanced down and knew they would be pulling up to the gate soon.

Katherine Jackson paced back and forth as she felt the lustful stares from some of the men in the lobby. The janitors and maintenance men all did double takes as she

walked by. She saw the lust in their eyes and it excited her. She felt her breasts harden at the thoughts of what they wanted to do to her. Her body was still filled with guilt after what she had done while Fred was away on business. She could never let him find out as she couldn't fathom what he would do but she couldn't explain her excitement. She glanced out the window and saw his plane pulling up to the gate.

Fred was among the first to depart. Katie's breath was instantly taken away. He looked incredible in his suit as he always does. His jacket draped over his shoulder with briefcase in hand. His hard body behind his pressed clothes was intoxicating.

The happy husband spied his wife as he grinned from ear to ear. Katie looked incredible in her form fitting dress and thigh high boots. Her breasts protruded and her nipples were already hard with anticipation. Fred felt his cock jump with anticipation.

He hurried to her as he dropped his briefcase to the floor as he took her in his arms. Words escaped them as their lips locked as they embraced tightly. The feeling between the sexy couple was electric as they could felt their hearts pounding as they pulled each other tighter. Katie let out a soft approving moan as she felt his hardness pressing into her pelvis. Katie smiled knowing it's going to be a little awkward once they let go. She pulled away from her kiss, "Welcome home sweetie!" Katie giggled like a school girl, "I feel that you missed me!"

Fred whispered into her ear, "More than you know!" He leaned in and gently kissed her thin lips, "Sorry for all the delays."

"It's okay baby," as she glanced down between them and her mouth watered as she saw her husband's bulge, "Let's get going."

Fred nodded as he picked up his bag and held it in front of his groin as he hid the obvious hard-on. Other passengers rushed past them going other directions. "How was the meeting?" Katie asked as Fred couldn't help but stare at his wife's perfect beauty queen body barely hidden in her dress. The thigh high boots melted him and almost couldn't talk.

"It went great! I have a feeling Alan McConough has something planned," boasted Fred. "I don't know what it is but he spent a lot of time talking to me. He is always guarded with his information but it seems he really trusts me."

"Alan? The investor I met in Chicago?" Katie asked as she was so proud of Fred and his accomplishments.

"Yeah the billionaire. Well I don't know if he's a billionaire but he has to be close," Fred smirked.

The sexy beauty queen for the State of Missouri grabbed ahold of Fred's arm as they walked towards the baggage collection. As they moved towards the escalators she spied the sign for the KCI VIP Lounge. She vaguely remembered when she used the lounge constantly when she traveled for the Bank of America. It was a time when she met with wealthy investors and was as important as her husband in the financial world. She felt her husband's fingers take her trembling hand into hers. She literally couldn't wait to get home. Lust filled her mind as the sexy wife didn't want to lose the passion that her husband had for her.

"Come with me," Katie carefully pulled him towards the door.

Fred's brow furled, "Okay..."

They approached the club as Katie pulled her handbag from her shoulder and quickly pulled the card from her wallet and swiped it through the reader. The door clicked and a light turned green as she quickly lead her husband past the door.

At this hour the VIP area was empty. She glanced around the corner and only a few business men sat at the bar watching ESPN most likely having to spend the night because of a delay or an early flight. Katie pulled her husband towards the hallway. Along the wall was the Men's and Women's and in between, was the family changing room. She remembered it from her own children and their trips as a family. Katie looked carefully left and right to see if anyone was watching but there was nobody in sight.

Fred quietly whispered, "Shouldn't we get home to the kids?"

The sexy wife smirked, "Mrs. Lee came over when I told her you were on a delay. They are fine!" as her hand hit the doorknob of the family room. Katie quickly pulled her husband behind her through the door and quickly closed it. She locked it behind them.

In the room besides the obvious facilities was a chair, a fold-down baby changing station attached to the wall and a low counter running the width of the room with a room size mirror behind it. Her high heeled boots clicked loudly on the tiled floor.

Mrs. Jackson pushed her husband against the wall as she looked into his eyes and hissed, "I need you right now!"

Fred tossed his briefcase to the floor and their bodies quickly mashed together in a heated embrace. The kiss was more passionate and urgent than the one before. Their tongues intertwined as Fred ground his crotch into his wife's. He held the back of his wife's head as he kissed her deeply. She wrapped her arms around her husband and kissed his back. Passion flowed between the married couple.

The horny wife's hand snaked between them and grabbed his hard-on through the material. They continue to kiss deeply as Katie unzipped him and then reached into his pants to free his throbbing prick from its confines taking it in her hands. His hardness felt so good. She felt the heat that emitted from it.

His hands explored her body over her tight dress as he felt her hard nipples in the palm of his hand.

Katie, with a quick shove, allowed his pants fall to the floor. The sexy wife reached down to the hem of her dress and pulled it upwards and over her head. She pulled her arms through the long sleeves and tossed it the counter. She couldn't help but stare at her husband engorged cock sticking straight out from his body.

Fred gasped and smiled, "No bra or panties?" His cock grew harder as he stared at his naked hard bodied wife in her thigh length boots.

Katie didn't say a word but knelt down to the floor and brought her freckled face level with her husband's hard dick.

Since the sexy wife's first taste she knew she loved to suck cock. It consumed her thoughts. Katie felt if Fred knew of how she really felt and constantly desired a load of cum in her mouth; he would be shocked.

She lifted up and positioned her face just above the head of his cock. Katie licked her lips and purred happily, teasing him for a moment and teasing herself as well, for now that she was in position, her mouth drooled for dick. She was literally hungry for his cock.

"Mmmmmm! Your cock looks so good," she whispered. "I think it missed me!" as the corner of her mouth twitched.

Fred moaned and pushed his hips higher desperately wanting to feed his prick to his cock loving wife.

"Do you think we should still get home to the kids?" Katie softly purred. She gently blew her hot breath on his twitching prick. She glanced up at his eyes. Her mouth so close to his twitching cock.

Fred almost lost it at that point. He knew she was merely taunting him, but his cock spasmed and his balls ached. Words couldn't even escape his mouth.

"Maybe just a little lick..." she said as the corner of her thin lips smirked. Her tongue fluttered in the air, barely an inch above the head of his flaring cock. "Maybe just a taste..." she sighed.

She ran her tongue across the head of his cock tentatively, just a single slurp, then drew back again. But Katie was in no state to tease him further, now that the delicious flavor of his cock head was tingling on her taste buds.

Lowering her face again, she began to lick the head of his dick with long, moist strokes of her hot tongue, “Mmmm ... soo yummy...” Katie softly spoke.

Fred panted like a steam engine as her nimble tongue ran all over his cockhead. He pushed upwards, attempting to get it into her mouth, but she was enjoying licking it so much that she wasn’t ready to suck yet.

She tilted her head to the side as he thrust up, so that his rising rod slid along her freckled cheek instead of going into her mouth. Fitting her pursed lips to the underside of the stalk, she began to slide her head up and down, as if she were playing a flute. Her lips slurped up and down from root to crown.

His cock began to vibrate wildly. She felt the blood flowing inside of his hot prick.

Going down further on his shaft, she paused to lick his balls for a moment, savoring the variety in taste and texture. Then she slurped back up and fitted her lips to the tip of his cockhead. She kissed that bloated slab lovingly, her lips slowly parting and her head going down millimeter by millimeter.

She fed his cockhead into her mouth. Just the head of his cock was in her mouth and the thick rod stood out between his belly and her face like a fleshy rivet bolting them together.

She sucked softly, her cheeks hollowing in. Her tongue began to glide along the sensitive underside of his cockhead, adding a new dimension to the thrill sucking him and tonguing him at the same time.

She was drooling down his stalk, her lips wrapped around the shaft just below the knob.

Fred whimpered and reached down, placing his hand on the back of her head, fingers splayed out. He pushed gently. Taking the hint, Katie bobbed her head up and down, feeding his dick back into her throat.

Her tongue continued to lick his knob, and her lips went down as far as they could, so that her nose nestled in his pubic hair and her chin brushed against his swollen balls.

She rose until only his knob was still in her mouth, paused for a suck on that succulent slab, then pushed back down until his cock had vanished into her head.

Fred stared down, fascinated, watching her head go up and down on his cock. His head fell back as he felt his wife force his cock into her throat.

Katie gurgled with happiness. She missed the feeling on deep throating his dick as she couldn't even come close to doing it with her bastard neighbor.

With his cock buried in her throat she gazed up at his face, eyelashes fluttering. Seeing his countenance transported by the bliss that her mouth was bringing to him, the sexy wife was more inspired than ever. Giving her husband pleasure was as good as getting it.

She pulled her clutching lips up his shaft and away from his knob. She flutter kissed the tip and, speaking at the same time as if his cock were a microphone, "I want you to cum in my mouth."

Her words were as inspirational as her lips. Fred felt the welcome syllables vibrate right down his dick and amplify in his tender balls. He tried to say yes, but his vocal cords were as stiff as his cock. Only a rasping, wordless sound came out, "I want to fuck you..."

Katie smiled, her lips turning up without departing from his cockhead. "Mmmmmm," she purred. "Only if you promise that you'll cum in my mouth."

He nodded quickly, "Ohhhhhh," he moaned, "I promise baby."

Katie rose to her feet as her husband grabbed her and kissed her deeply. She felt her stomach tighten as he kissed her deeply where his cock had just been. They broke apart as Fred backed her up and lifted her until her bare ass sat down on the counter. She spread her legs and she reached down and wrapped her fist around the wet shaft of Fred's prick. The big knob flared, out from the shaft.

He pressed his mouth against hers as their tongues wrestled with each other. He pulled back and whispered, "Do you want me to lick you?"

Katie panted, "No. Just... , " desperate for him to fill her wet pussy, "just fuck me!"

He sighed heavily at the touch of his wife. He had been unbelievably horny on this trip and couldn't wait to get home and fuck his wife.

Katie pumped his wet dick slowly up and down. Her mouth watered again as she heard people walking by the bathroom door. She glanced at the door to make sure nobody would try to open the door.

Fred moved closer and slid his hands down her body until his finger disappeared into her slick cunt, steadily pushing it in to the knuckles and then turning and twisting them about inside the soft tunnel.

She spread her thighs as they stroked each other and, looking down along the nubile arch of her torso, watched his hand move in and out of her cunt.

She continued to slowly stroke his prick, her fist skimming lightly up and down from hilt to crown.

As his fingers entered her cunt, her pussy made soft, moist squishing sounds and her clitoris stiffened and began to tingle. Fred used his thumb to caress that vibrant little love bud as he finger fucked her gash.

The sexy beauty queen panted in her husband's ear, "Fuck me Freddy! Put your cock in me!"

She tugged at his cock suggestively. His dick loomed out above her tight belly, the knob throbbing and the dark, thick vein that seemed the ventral shaft pulsing with blood. He dipped as his cock bowed into her crotch.

Katie still retained her grip on the hilt, and she rubbed his head around in her slot, dipping the knob in her creamy cunt and massaging her clit with the tip. His cock was pulsating with such regularity and urgency that it felt like an electric vibrator as he ran it over her fuck hole.

He made no attempt to fuck her yet, content to let her play his dick head over the entrance while he began to massage her firm tits with both hands, squeezing the firm mounds and rolling her taut nipples in his fingers. Lowering his face, he sucked on her nipples, his face crossing back and forth between those tingling nuggets.

Inspired, Katie arched her back, lifting her crotch and ass off the counter and into position, like a socket awaiting his fat plug. Her hips wriggled. Fred's hands slid down her torso, caressed her hips and then slipped under her ass, cupping the firm, valentine-shaped cheeks and holding her up.

Katie moved his perfect prick into position at the entrance to her creamy wet pussy.

Fred pushed the full length up her cunt with one long rippling stroke. He held the full penetration for a long moment, jammed in to the hilt in her wet sheath, his cock buried in warm pussy and his bloated balls pressed against her ass. Her cunt pulled and clutched at his hot meat as Katie thrilled to the sensation of being full of his big prick. His cock began to expand and tremble as he savored the pleasure of being imbedded to the root in his wife's creamy cunt.

She rotated her hips as her hole twisted from side to side on his buried cock, adding torque to the contact, while her cunt muscles began to work in sequence so that her hole was rippling up his dick from base to knob in a series of clutching contractions.

Then Fred began to fuck her. He started moving slowly, using long strokes as he pulled back until only the head of his pecker remained in her cunt, then pushing the whole cock into her.

Katie met him with eager compliance, moving her loins in counterpoint to his, so that she was pushing her crotch to greet his thrusts.

Her pussy was a molten mess. Despite Dorman's cock that had explored her depths, it was tight as it molded itself around the contours of his prick, gripping and clutching at every inch of stalk and knob. He slid easily through the fluid, slippery passage with her pussy milking his dick firmly, enhancing the friction by the clutching contractions.

Now that they fucked in unison, they both rose towards the heights of sexual sensation without delay.

Fred fucked her faster. His balls swung in like the clapper of a fleshy bell, ringing the pealing notes of arousal. His cock felt like a heated crowbar as it forged up her cunt. The sloppy sounds of sex echoed in the restroom

Katie's pneumatic loins responded with equal vigor as he fed the dick to her like a stoker shoveling phallic fuel to a carnal furnace.

Her pussy started to tremble, "Ohhhhhh!" she moaned. But her body suddenly wanted more, "Deeper!" she whispered, "Deeper!"

Fred was ball deep in his wife's cunt as he thrusted his cock into his wife causing her body to shake on the counter.

Katie's mouth gaped open, "Ohhhhh! Harder! Baby fuck me harder!" Her legs spread wide as she invited more from her husband.

The horny husband fucked in his wife as hard as he could. Slapping sounds of wet sex added to the sexy wife's soft moans.

Her cunt sucked on his dick as they fucked. Fred groaned as he felt the pressure build up in his balls. He whacked his cock in savagely, gritting his teeth. His whole body began to tingle and his toes curled as the rising ecstasy filled him with joy.

His hands were still cupping her ass, and now he lifted her higher, angling her crotch to his stroke and sending his dick speeding across her vibrant clit.

He desperately wanted to bring his wife to orgasm as he fucked her at a steady hard pace until she felt his cock grow even harder. His breaths grew quick. "I'm ... I'm gonna cum baby," he moaned.

Katie swallowed hard as her eyes opened wide, "In my mouth. Please cum in my mouth," she whimpered as kicked him away as he cock withdrew from her juicy gash.

Her fucked hole gaped open as she dropped to the floor. She positioned herself on her knees as Fred moved his crotch forward to her perfect freckled face. Her lips fitted over the tip of his dick and pushed down. She fed his pussy juice soaked cock into her mouth and throat once again, working with the steady rhythm that, she knew, would bring him quickly to a climax.

She went down to the root, his knob running right into her gullet. Drawing back up, her tongue lashed back and forth as she sucked. His cock was gliding over her curled tongue as if it were a carpet laid out for the passage of a dignitary, sliding through her compressed lips like a peg into a perfectly fitted slot, plowing into her throat so deeply that he thought she might choke on the blockage.

Suddenly a little spurt of preliminary cum shot from his knob onto her tongue.

"Ohhhhhhh!" she cried as she felt that hot stream run over her sensitive taste buds. Her steady tempo faltered for a moment as she let the little creamy appetizer slip around on her tongue, then hungrily gulped it down.

She placed the tip of his prick a few centimeters away from the opening to her mouth. Her fist grabbed his stalk harshly and stroked it. She stared directly into his eyes as she stroked his prick, "Cummmmm," she begged, "Cum for me! Cum in my mouth."

The beauty queen wife stuck out her tongue underneath his expanding head as she stroked it. Fred's breath exhaled as his cock head erupted mightily.

His hot semen exploded from the tip as line after line of cum ejected onto her tongue and into her mouth. Katie gasped as her mouth filled with spunk. She moved forward, never relenting of her stroking fist, and clamped her lips around the tip. She gulped the creamy delight down furiously, making room for more as lines of cum hosed her tonsils. He was cumming fast and hard, and her mouth was so full of jism that it overflowed from her unpeeled lips and dropped to the tiled floor.

He poured yet a third creamy stream into her mouth. Then his body relaxed as he groaned softly, "Ohhhhhh shit baby!"

Katie swallowed quickly as her cheeks continued to pull in and out as she milked every last succulent drop from his cockhead with such vigor that she seemed to be inhaling it. She couldn't swallow it fast enough. Her mouth was still full, the thick cum running hanging from her chin like ivory stalactites.

Fred stopped cumming, but she continued to suck, draining his balls completely. His cock began to soften in her mouth.

She sighed, wishing there was more of his slimy delight. She drew her lips away from his cockhead and, ducking down, used her nimble tongue to lick and caress his cock head.

“Mmmm,” she sighed, “Welcome home! I’ve missed you.”

“Best welcome home present I ever had,” he said as his knees felt weak.

Katie regretfully moved away from his cock, which was in a state of collapse now and flopped flaccidly between his legs. She spotted an errant nugget of cum at the very root and lapped it up. Then she stood up and snuggled against him lovingly and affectionately. She softly purred, “I love you sweetie.”

Fred breathed heavily, “You didn’t cum did you?”

The sexy wife shrugged her shoulders, “No but that’s okay. I think we will have some time this week!” she winked at him. She turned to the sink and stared at her dripping mouth and couldn’t help but smile, “You didn’t do a self-release did you?”

Fred picked up his slacks from the floor. He smiled that his wife was asking if he had jerked off, “No. I didn’t have time and wanted to save it for you!”

Katie turned on the water and used her hand to sip water. She washed it around her mouth and swallowed tasting the remnants of her husband’s cum. She wiped her face and grabbed her dress from the counter and pulled the sleeves out and slipped it back on. She adjusted the hem so it covered her as she watched as Fred tucked his shirt back into his pants. She leaned over at the sink and used her hand to get a drink of water. Sloshing the water around for a minute and swallowing it allowed a slight taste of her husband’s semen mixed with water. As she bent over Fred stood behind her and watched as her ass peaked out from underneath her dress.

He shook his head from side to side, “Damn you are so unbelievably hot.” Katie looked back and saw her husband as she swayed her ass back and forth.

She laughed as she turned towards him and gently kissed his lips, “Come on baby let’s go home!”

They slowly emerged from the bathroom. Nobody was around and they made their getaway sight unseen. The couple walked hand in hand to the baggage return where Fred’s bag remained on the turnstile.

Fred glanced around and they were the only one around. He nudged his wife in her back, “Could you grab my bag?” As he winked his eye.

Katie sighed and rolled her eyes as she walked over to the conveyer belt as she glanced down the hallway. She spread her legs slightly and bent over as her bare ass popped out from under her dress. She looked back at her husband, “Is this the one?”

“Oh my God yes...” he laughed as he looked back and forth and hoped somebody would see his wife.

Mrs. Jackson lifted it and put the strap on her shoulder and turned back to him, “Come on pervert,” she smiled at her sexy husband, “Let’s go home.”

Fred laughed, “You make me like this,” as he grabbed the strap from his wife and carried it out to the car.

As they arrived back to the neighborhood and turned down their block they saw a few emergency vehicles with red strobe lights parked in front of their house. Katie quickly sat up in her seat and her stomach dropped, “Oh my God! What happened?”

The Jackson’s thought the worse; that their house caught fire but as they got closer they saw an ambulance in Phil Dorman’s driveway. A fire truck blocked their drive as Fred parked behind it. Katie and Fred didn’t say a word as they got out of the car to find out what happened. The Lee’s, had gathered in front of our house watching the commotion.

Fred walked up to their son as he quickly snapped pictures with his camera, “What’s going on Joechin?”

He looked over at Fred, “I love the reflection of the lights off the trees it should make for some beautiful shots!”

Ever since they’ve known him, he’s had a camera in his hands taking pictures of everything. He was a good kid but kind of nerdy. Fred knew photography was his hobby but it wasn’t what he meant, “No, What happened at Dorman’s?”

He shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know. I 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.”

Katie and Mai spoke with some other neighbors so Fred approached the older man, obviously a paramedic judging by his uniform, “I live here,” pointing toward their house, “Is everything okay?”

He talked into his radio and turned towards him, “Do you know your neighbor?”

“Not really,” Fred confessed, “but he’s lived here for quite a while.”

The paramedic gave him a strange look. Fred felt bad as the words rolled off his tongue as he realized he 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 know he’s not in the greatest shape. Is he okay?”

“It looked like he had a medical episode. That’s all I can say. 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 him.

Fred walked past the fire truck and rejoined the group, “They won’t tell me what happened other than a medical episode. 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 walked back across the street towards their home.

Katie had a worried look on her face, “Did the fireman say anything else?”

“No just that they were taking him to the hospital. Go check on the kids and I’ll park the car when they get out of the way,” as he motioned to the fire truck in front of their driveway.

Fred watched as his wife went inside 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. He turned into his driveway and parked in the garage, grabbed his luggage, He walked into the house and dropped them in the entryway. It felt good to be home. Katie had already gone upstairs to the bedroom. Fred peeked in on the kids as they were sound asleep in their beds.

Katie sat up in bed as Fred walked in. Her stomach was in knots, “Did they say anything else before leaving with Phil?”

Fred shook his head, “No. I guess if you let yourself go as much as he did then these things are bound to happen.”

Katie swallowed hard and prayed Phil didn’t say anything about what they had done while her husband was away. Surely having sex with him wasn’t the reason for his medical issues. The sexy wife’s mind ran wild as she thought back to the accident and everything seemed normal with him after that. He did mention having neck pain though.

Fred crawled into bed next to her and kissed her cheek, “Good night sweetie. I’m glad to be home.” He reached over and rubbed her hips, “and thank you for meeting me at the airport. You never cease to amaze me!”

The sexy wife smiled as she rubbed her husband’s hand that rested on her hip but couldn’t help but be worried about her obese neighbor’s loud mouth.

Chapter 25: Katie Visits the Hospital

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Katherine Jackson, the sexy married wife, was worried that her neighbor suffered a medical episode a few weeks ago because of her. What if she had caused his condition? What if he told the medical staff about what he and Norman had done to her? Maybe his condition was caused by the accident? Would he back out of their deal and sue her?

The sexy mother and wife desperately tried to clear her head as she tried to find employment but she was ashamed about what she had done to save her integrity. It nauseated her to think she allowed her disgusting neighbor and his lawyer to use her body the way they did. The bills continued to stack up on the counter. She did her best to juggle payments to credit cards, school tuition, and mortgage payments. The school would call at least every week reminding her of a pending tuition payment.

Her financial situation was not the only stress in her life. The hot wife would wake up sweating in the middle of the night after dreaming of Phil tonguing her puckered asshole and then forcing her to take his cock deep into her ass. She thought it was a nightmare but felt her juices as they seeped out of her pussy and how incredibly turned on she was from the dream.

The dreams came nightly and each one was more intense. The previous evening 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 and wouldn’t cease. She found herself teasing men online at the website Storiesonline but never got the nerve to Skype again because of her fame as Mrs. Missouri. She was fearful of being recognized although she tried to come with the terms that maybe she was famous in her own mind as most people don’t know who their state’s representative is, especially in the “Mrs.” category.

As Mrs. Jackson struggled with her inner the demons; the buzz around the neighborhood was the outlook was good for Phil 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, 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.

Katie wasn't as excited about her husband's charity work. She acted as though she supported his cause but she felt she had helped Phil enough. She 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 and needed to stay inside.

The sexy wife sat at their desk reading about the Mrs. America pageant and was worrying herself sick about her husband finding out about her indiscretions. She reviewed the form again that she needed to sign; "Entrant will continue to be a person of good moral character; affirms that she has not committed and will not commit any act inconsistent with the highest standards of public morals that will reflect unfavorable on the Pageant." The reigning Mrs. Missouri eyes widened at the next section, "Entrant has not willingly appeared in provocative and sexually explicit photographs for any film, video, or publication prior to, during the state pageant, or during her reign as a state winner or as "Mrs. America". Her mind flashed back to Joel and her closet blowjob video that her husband had filmed. Surely she wasn't the only contestant to ever do a homemade sex video; it was just that she got caught by an immoral Best Buy employee. What about her teasing men online or Skyping with Toby. Her stomach dropped as she thought of Wichita or her brief employment with the University of Missouri Fertility Clinic. She reclined back in her chair and felt horrible, "What the hell is wrong with me?" she whispered. She wished she had never won the Mrs. Missouri pageant and wouldn't be required to participate in Mrs. America.

She glanced over at the floor, where as she was pinned against the couch, Phil forced his cock into her ass. She winced in embarrassment at what she had done. But what she thought was embarrassment slowly turned to excitement. She felt her pussy tingling at the thought of fucking Phil and Norman. How they tasted. How it felt. She felt herself become flushed. One of her hands slowly caressed her inner thigh. The back door opened and slammed shut causing her to jump, "Katie?" Fred yelled.

"I'm in here!" Katie replied back from the computer room as she replied to questions regarding the Mrs. America pageant.

"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. It was unseasonably warm and her husband looked incredibly sexy.

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 sweaty; she wanted to feel his cum in her throat and across her lips.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Fred asked as looked down at her as her noticing the redness on her freckled face.

Katie shook her head, "Yes I'm fine." She wiped her nose, "I just had a sneezing attack." She desperately wanted to hide the fact that she was incredibly turned on at this very moment.

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 their 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 he 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.

He 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 husband's eyes, "What?"

"The stress from the pageant? Mrs. America is a huge responsibility," as he reached out and rubbed her shoulder as he looked down at her computer screen. He looked at the form that needed to be signed.

A warm feeling of relief overwhelmed her, "Maybe," she sighed. "The pageant is a huge financial burden on us! I don't want to spend it on something like this. I honestly don't think it's worth it!"

Fred sat down next to his wife, "I think it's worth it. I really want you to do this. We will be fine financially; you just have to trust me." He looked into his wife's sexy hazel eyes. He wanted her to be the next Mrs. America. Not just because of the title but because he knew all the men around America would desire his wife. He could only imagine if they got back on Storiesonline and teased the men if they knew who she really was.

She stared at her husband as guilt erupted inside of her. He had always told her to trust him with the finances but that was before she was laid off. But if he knew what she had done behind his back; he wouldn't be as supportive she told herself.

"Could you take this to Phil? It really wouldn't take very long. You'll be in and out. I just want Phil to know how much we're trying to help him."

The beautiful wife gave a long sigh, "Sure, I'm not doing anything."

"Tell him we're all thinking of him!" as Fred stood up and walked out of the room. "I'll keep an eye on the kids," he hollered as the door shut.

Slowly she stood up knowing she didn't want to see Phil Dorman again. She strolled upstairs and put on a pair of blue jeans and a Jayhawk tee shirt. 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 shook as she grabbed the DVD and sack of mail as she opened 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 receptionist 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.

She tried 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.

"Oh 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 build 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 remain focused on his crystal blue eyes and not the bulge in his groin.

“Probably a few more days and maybe a few weeks at a rehab center.” He sighed loudly, “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.

“Did Mark get your SUV towed away?” Phil grinned.

Katie rolled her eyes, “Yes no problem. Well I should be going. Get well,” 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 as he moved on the bed and spread his legs causing his gown to tighten across his crotch. His crooked yellow teeth showing broadly, “It’s been way to long and my balls are aching!” His bulge grew bigger.

Katie’s mouth hung open. She knew he would say something exactly like this when Fred sent her to the hospital. Mrs. Jackson quickly composed herself, “I’m leaving!”

“Come on just a quick stroke? It’s not like you’ve never done it before,” Phil muttered as he stared at the sexy wife’s perfect ass in her blue jeans.

“Shut up Phil!” Katie quietly mumbled.

“Oh come on now. Just a quick tug? I’ll be quick!” blurted Phil as his cock grew rapidly under his gown. Just the sweet scent of his sexy neighbor caused Phil’s prick to harden.

“I’m not like that Phil!” as placed her hand on the door handle.

Snickering, “Yes you are. These nurses tease it with their sponge baths and I get hard and they storm out of here! They get all... , “ as he laughed loudly, “offended! Just give me a quick stroke. I will feel so much better!”

The freckled face beauty looked over her shoulder, “No! I need to get home to my husband.” She emphasized husband when she said it so it would remind her fat neighbor of her commitment.

"Okay Freckles," but then in a stern tone as she opened 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. She knew what he meant with his tone. 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 her obese neighbor, "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 precious SUV fixed!" 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 other's 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 ass cheek over her jeans.

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." His pudgy hand moved and grabbed her wrist and forced her hand back to his expanding bulge of his gown, "as soon as you give me a helping hand."

Mrs. Jackson tried to pull her hand away, "Let. Go." She struggled to get away from the fat man but his fingers turned white as he gripped her wrist, "You wouldn't dare say anything."

Phil grimaced, "Well I know a way to make sure he doesn't find out!" he grumbled. His grip tightened on her wrist.

Katie winced at Phil's grip. She tried to pull her hand away, "That hurts! Let go of me!" She pulled her body backwards but he maintained his tight grip, "Let go Phil!"

He pushed her hand over his expanding prick, "Just a handjob Freckles."

"Fucking let go of me!" as she tried to move her hand away, "I'll scream!"

Phil laughed, “If you scream then everyone finds out! Hell I’ll post flyers in the neighborhood like a damn lost pet sign!”

Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard as Phil reached down with his other hand and pulled his gown up over his fat hairy belly. His cock sprung out and stood straight up. His veins were already pulsing as his cock head was expanded quickly. She tried to not look at it. “He can never find out,” whispered the sexy wife.

Phil Dorman smirked at his married neighbor, “Our secret is safe Freckles.” He moved her hand to his cock as her fingers relented and wrapped around his thick hard shaft. A thrilling surge of pleasure ran through his body as her delicate fingers danced around his hot hard shaft. Phil let out a soft moan as he forced her hand up and down on his prick. His hand gripped her wrist harder, “You’ve wanted this again haven’t you?”

Mrs. Jackson’s face flushed, “Hell no,” she bluntly stated as he forced her hand up and down on his cock.

“Tell me about it,” Phil ordered, “Tell me about my cock.”

His voiced echoed in her ears as her knees became weak, “Just shut up,” she whispered. Mrs. Jackson stared at his cock almost seeing the blood pump through its large veins.

Phil coughed as he slowly pulled his hand from her wrist, “Be a good wife and stroke my prick!”

Katie cringed as she placed all 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. It was unfair that a despicable fat horrible man owned such a perfect prick.

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.

Mrs. Jackson was lost in the moment. She wanted to be filled with him again as he banged deep in her pussy. The head of his huge cock banging against her womb. 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, "Ohhhh hell yeah! Play with those cum filled 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 load from his 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 Dorman had been depressed much of his but now his life had new meaning. He had watched the sexy woman from afar since she moved in next to him many years ago. However this past month he felt alive. This was fate that she was drinking and struck his car. He instinctively raised 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 moved his hand back to Katie's perfect tight ass that was hidden behind her tight jeans. The old man admired his neighbor's perfect rump for so many years and still couldn't fathom that she took his prick deep in her tight ass. It was so small and firm; he wanted to taste her ass again and make her squeal with delight. "I can't wait to fuck this ass again," he mumbled as he squeezed her cheeks harshly.

The sex starved wife gritted her teeth, "It's just a fucking handjob Phil." Katie's left hand grasped 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 gyrated wildly from the pleasure. The fat old man 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 ring 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, and ever deeper into an infinitely deep, infinitely long, and infinitely pleasurable pussy.

Mrs. Jackson leaned forward as she grasped Phil's hard cock with both hands. Both quickly growing tired. 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 playfully groped her ass and ran his hand up to the small of her back. Phil's breathing became faster and shallower. 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. He gritted his crooked teeth, and forced his eyes to stay open. "Sooooo close," Phil groaned as his hand worked up her back until it rested on the back of her neck as he slowly moved her body over him. He moved so subtly that Katie didn't even notice that her face drew closer to his crotch.

Katie found herself close to his cock as her mouth watered. She breathless whispered, "Cummmmm!" She stroked Phil's long hard cock with both hands tightly wrapped around it.

The horny neighbor lifted his hips up at Katie's strokes, "Use your mouth!" Phil ordered. He grimaced as he controlled the sexy wife's neck and pushed her head towards his cock, "Use your mouth." He groaned, "Put it in your slutty mouth!"

As though her trance broke and through watery eyes Katie was shocked to find her mouth so close to his cock. She felt Phil's hand behind her neck pushing her towards his cock.

She tried to pull away but Phil's strength easily overpowered her, "Stop Phil!" She pulled her hands off his prick and tried to brace herself on his flabby body.

Phil quickly grabbed his cock with his left hand and held it towards Katie's hot mouth and using his strength pushed her beautiful freckled face towards his crotch. It bumped against her nose and her cheek. He rubbed it against her pressed tightly lips. His pudgy hand gripped the back of her neck and head as his fingers weaved into her long brown hair. When the sexy wife tried to move away from him he pulled her hair causing a slight shriek from her lips.

Katie's arms buckled, "Owe!! Stop it! Sto..." Her speech interrupted as Phil's large sponge head penetrated her mouth. Phil's muscles of his right arm twitched as he grimaced as he felt the sexy wife's lips stretch around his cock head.

The sexy wife struggled as the cock head entered her mouth. Suddenly the taste of his precum electrified her tongue. She froze in fear unable to move from Phil's grip on the back of her neck and head. His left hand stroked his cock quickly.

He held the back of her head as he pumped his cock, "Oh fuck you know you like it like this Freckles."

She reached out and used her left hand to try and push herself off of Phil as her beautiful wedding ring glistened from the hospital room's light.

As he stroked with her mouth on his cock; 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 groan of disapproval.

"Arghhhhh! Oh fuck yeah!" he cried out echoing in the small room. He almost hoped a nurse heard his cry of ecstasy and would rush in to see him fill the beauty queen's mouth.

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's mouth was filled instantly with hot thick cum. She swallowed one time as his cum trickled down his throat. It was so thick. It was like thick snot that lodged in her throat. Her stomach heaved as she gagged. But Phil's ejaculate continued to shoot out in the hot wife's mouth. She couldn't swallow again as her throat constricted as she gagged on her first swallow. Her mouth filled with semen as her cheeks ballooned. His was thick and unlike anything she had ever tasted.

"Oh fuck!" Phil stopped stroking his prick as Katie pulled away from his grip on the back of her neck. She pulled her head back and turned as she spit a mouth full of cum to the floor. She gagged and her stomach heaved. She couldn't talk as she glared at Phil.

The old man could only smile as he looked down at his prick as he began to deflate. He took it back into his hand and stroked it lovingly as he stared at the beauty queen.

Katie stepped back as she bent over at the waist and gagged until she coughed up the sticky semen that was lodged in her throat. Her body shook, "You fucking asshole!" She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. Her eyes watered as she walked over to the sink and pulled a paper cup from the dispenser. She filled it and sipped it into her mouth. She swirled the water around and spit it down the drain. Katie grabbed a paper towel and wiped her face and mouth. "God I hate you," Katie huffed as she started towards the door.

"Hey!" Phil huffed, "Clean up your fucking mess," as he pointed to the spit and cum mixture on the tiled floor next to his bed, "I don't want a doctor or nurse to slip on my cum!"

Katie shook her head but could see Phil telling the nurse exactly what happened. She walked over to the dispenser and pulled out three paper towels. She glared at Phil as she knelt down and carefully wiped up the floor. The thick strands of semen made more of a mess of the paper than she realized as it was an insanely huge load. It was something she hadn't even seen by porn standards. Neither one of them said a word as Phil's eyes twinkled with excitement.

Mrs. Jackson wiped the floor the best she could, stood up and tossed them into the trash can.

Finally, Phil broke the silence, "Thank you Freckles. I feel so much better and I'm sure you do as well."

Katie didn't say a word as she walked briskly towards the door. She opened and looked back and glared at her obese neighbor, "Not a fucking word. Understand me?"

"Of course," Phil chucked, "Don't forget to tell your husband thanks for everything." He emphasized "everything" as his mouth erupted into a huge grin of crooked yellow teeth.

Katie looked over at him, eyes wide with disbelief and her mouth open in astonishment at his statement.

Phil 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 tasted the remnants of Phil's thick cum that lingered in her mouth. The aftertaste was burning on her taste buds as she felt her mouth salivate for more.

Chapter 26: Katie the Good Neighbor

Posted: 26/02/2018, 11:57:58

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. Every day after her family had left for work and school Phil had called or rolled up to her door. She never answered as she knew what he would say or try to do to her.

She regretted that moment in his hospital room as well as every moment of what happened between them. She regretted being involved in the accident, not paying her insurance and drinking wine that afternoon with her circle of friends. The sexy wife couldn't believe she had allowed herself to taken by both Phil and his insurance agent Norman. The wife closed her eyes and wished everything was a dream but the only thing that came up was the thought of Phil forcing his cock into her mouth as he filled it with his thick cum while at the hospital. She shook her head as she hoped to forget those thoughts but her newly repaired SUV that sat in the driveway reminded her of everything that she had done.

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. The Mrs. Missouri title only added more expenses for her family but she didn't dare let the pageant association or her friends know of her financial strain. Her husband however relished in her title. Katie knew he enjoyed having the trophy wife that every man desired.

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. She couldn't explain the feelings that had awakened inside of her as everything reminded her of sex. Oral sex, anal sex, regular sex anything sex related consumed her thoughts on a daily basis.

As she strolled downstairs she watched as her husband pulled the garbage cans down the driveway to the curb. She loved him more than ever 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 few weeks because of Fred's long work schedule and her obligations for Mrs. Missouri. 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. Out of the corner of her eye Katie saw Fred speaking to somebody by the curb as Phil rolled into view on the sidewalk in his wheelchair. 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 he glanced back at his wife, "Phil asked if I could give him a ride to his therapy as the taxi cab fare was starting to get expensive. We're just trying to figure something out."

Katie glared down at Phil, "Can't you drive?" In a tone that sounded condescending and almost rude.

Phil grinned up at the sexy wife, "No it's against my doctors' orders. But I see your SUV is back! It looks as good as new." He motioned to Fred, "I hoped to catch a ride with your husband. I'd love to spend some time chatting with him."

"I would Phil but I have to get the kids to school," as he 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."

The old man adjusted himself back into his chair, “Getting back into the financial world again, huh? Good for you!”

The sexy wife 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? I’m sure I could be a great character reference!”

Katie tugged on Fred’s arm, “They are going to be late.”

“It’s the branch down at the Plaza, the one on Madison,” as he pulled his arm away from his wife and looked 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 drive over 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 as he looked into Fred’s eyes, “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, “That’s exactly right Fred. It’s what good neighbors are for!” His wheelchair turned towards the sexy woman, “I’ll see you in an 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 after their children had jumped in. They all yelled goodbye to their mother as Katie waved towards them.

Fred looked up at his beautiful wife and rolled down the window to holler, “Call me after your interview. Good luck!”

Katie watched her family as they backed down the driveway and then quickly disappeared back into her house. The hot wife sat in the kitchen while reviewing some financial notes while waiting for Phil’s arrival. For a moment she thought she should leave without him but what would her husband think of her because surely Phil would say something. She promised herself to just give the neighbor a ride and avoid any of 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 was starting to get 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.” She opened 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 folded the wheelchair and lifted it into the back of Escalade and started towards the hospital. She drove as quickly as she could but not wanting to speed and get yet another speeding ticket on her record. Katie 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 again. Her eyes kept darting towards his crotch as she fully expected him to just pull his cock out.

The sexy woman glanced over at her obese neighbor as he stared at her. His eyes going up and down her body. “Did you miss me?”

“What?” Katie asked as though she didn’t hear what he said.

“Did you miss me? You never came back to see me in the hospital,” his body turned a bit in his seat as the outline of his cock was noticeable in his sweatpants. “I have stopped by and called but you never answer.”

“Hmmmm,” Katie tried to ignore, “I must have been gone or didn’t hear it.”

“Yeah right!” Phil sneered, “You are just worried you can’t control yourself around me.”

Katie shook her head and rolled her eyes refusing to say anything.

The married wife felt Phil's lustful eyes undressing her as he spoke, "I know you love my cock."

The sexy woman fidgeted in her seat refusing to look over at him. Suddenly Phil blurted out, "I need to pee."

Mrs. Jackson concentrated on the road, "We're almost to the hospital," as her dainty finger pointed forward off the steering wheel.

"I need to go now!" as he motioned to Penn Valley Park's parking lot off to the side of the road, "Pull into the park."

"10 more minutes and we'll be at the hospital!" Katie glanced at the dashboard clock.

"I'll just piss in my pants," as Phil's body relaxed and acted as though he was going to urinate.

"Are you serious?" as Katie's mouth gaped open at the fat man. She looked at his body up and down, "Damn it Phil!"

"It's this fucking medication they have me on," he gritted his teeth. "When you gotta go; you got to go. Besides traffic will get busier as we get closer. It's longer than 10 fucking minutes."

Katie huffed as she 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?" as he looked over at his driver, "Don't just sit there! Help me get out!"

Mrs. Jackson exited the car and removed his chair from the back of her SUV. She unfolded it and opened his door. Helping him out until his fat ass plopped down on the leather seat. Phil rolled towards the bathroom as Katie followed. She held the door open as he rolled in allowing it to close behind him. Katie waited by the door as she saw the park was very deserted for a late winter morning.

Phil's gravelly voice echoed from within the bathroom, "Hey Freckles! Freckles!"

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 just get to the hospital."

"Help me stand up before I piss myself," as the old neighbor began to position his chair next to a urinal. He tried to 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!" as Katie shook her head.

"Fuck! It's not like you haven't touched it before," Phil yelled impatiently.

"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 grimaced as she swung the door open and walked inside. Immediately the stench of urine and stale water filled her nostrils. The floor was concrete and her heels clicked loudly on the floor. She stomped forward and walked up behind him and grabbed his shoulder, "I'll balance you and you ... you," as she swallowed hard, "Do your thing."

"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 Phil held his cock and begin spraying his piss into the urinal.

"At least he wasn't lying," she told herself.

As he continued to urinate; he turned his head to the side, "You ever do watersports?"

Katie shook her head and wondered why this topic would come up now, "Like waterskiing? Why?"

Phil's stream of urine continued and laughed, "No. Watersports. You and Fred ever pee on each other?"

Katie sighed loudly, "You are by far the sickest person I've ever met."

Phil shook his cock, "I'm done." He turned slightly between the partitions as the hot wife caught a glimpse of his 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 with a large grin on his face, "Well do ya? Pee on each other?"

As the sexy wife tried to pull up his sweatpants she was suddenly 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, "Stop it. Just stop it."

"Come on! You know you want to touch it," Phil stroked his cock in front of her, "You look so sexy in your banker clothes."

The married wife tried to stand up but Phil held the top of her shoulders keeping her on the cold floor. As she collapsed to her knees in front of him as he used his powerful large frame, "I know you like being on your knees in front of me!"

"Phil! Stop it!" as she reached up and tried to brush his hands away. The cold floor burned on her knees.

"You sure flew out of your house today when I was talking to your hubby," the old man grumbled.

Katie didn't say a word but continued to try and move away from Phil. She slid one foot underneath her in a squatting position but her back was against the metal partition to the handicap stall and couldn't get any leverage.

"Didn't like me talking to hubby?" Phil mumbled.

The hot wife stopped struggling and looked up at him, "I didn't know what you were going to say," Katie whispered.

"I could say lots of things to him couldn't I?" 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.

“I’ve thought a lot about you,” laughed Phil, “You avoid me like the plague since I got back from the hospital even after those special moments we’ve shared. All it takes is for me to have a little chat with hubby and...”

The married wife looked up at his chubby face and interrupted, “Phil, please...”

“Please? You don’t want your family and neighbors to know what a slut you are for my cock?” His cock now stuck out as it was fully engorged. “Answer my question Freckles; do you guys pee on each other?”

“No!” she screamed that echoed in the small concrete room, “You are disgusting!” Katie pleaded, “You can’t keep holding everything over my head threatening to tell my husband!”

“Oh yes I can!” as he laughed at the sexy wife that kneeled before him. “It’s not my fault you make poor life decisions.”

“Fuck you Phil,” as she struggled to get her feet underneath herself.

The old man laughed as he held her shoulder tightly using his weight to keep the married woman on her knees in front of him. He slowly stroked his mammoth cock in his hands, “Come on Freckles. Just give it a little kiss,” as he pushed it towards her sexy painted lips.

Katie’s head smacked back against the metal partition as the tip of Phil’s cock pressed against her lips. She grimaced as her brow furled. Her hands turned into small fists as she pounded them against Phil’s thighs. The smell of the room nauseated her. She felt liquid erupt from the tip of his cock as it seeped past her lips. It was salty and her stomach heaved. She turned her face towards the side, “Stop it!” she muttered.

Phil lusted for his neighbor more and more each day, “Awwwwww, I guess this isn’t happening is it?”. He pulled his hand off her shoulder and took a step back to his wheel chair. He plopped down, “Good luck on your interview today. I’m sure I’ll have time to call and let them know what a good...”

“Please Phil,” Katie interrupted, “Please stop this...”

He stared at the hot wife with a dumbfounded look on his face, “What? What are you talking about?”

Katie sighed deeply, “Please Phil!” with a hint of desperation in her voice, “Stop threatening to tell everyone about us.”

The old neighbor cleared his throat, “Us?”

“Phil!” Katie pleaded, “I’m married! Yes I made some bad decisions but this can’t continue. I was scared when I hit you. You can’t keep doing this to me.”

Phil fidgeted in his chair, “But this was a decision you made. There are consequences for everything in life. What would your husband say of your decisions?”

The beautiful wife and mother stared down at the floor. The fluorescent 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.”

“Really? Here?” Katie looked around the dingy bathroom.

“You’ve had plenty of chances the past few weeks. I think this room suits you,” as his yellow teeth glimmered in the light.

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.

Katie’s mouth subconsciously 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. Katie rubbed the tip of the head harshly wanting to dry off any remains his piss that lingered. 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 the taste of his large hot mushroom head causing butterflies to swirl in her stomach.

Phil leaned 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 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. She knew to not argue as she slowly rose from her knees and stood before him. Her tight 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 and beat loudly in her chest.

"Turn around," her neighbor spoke in a monotone tone, "It's my turn!"

Mrs. Jackson slowly turned around as her heels clicked on the concrete floor. She faced the partition as Phil's pudgy hands grabbed her hips and rubbed up and down around her tight 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 hands club to the top of 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 ass cheeks.

"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.

"Owwwwww," escaped Katie's lips as he pulled her ass back into towards his face.

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.

The sexy wife looked down as her nylons and thong were spread to their limit. She couldn't go to her interview with torn nylons she spoke softly, "Let me take these off," as she bent down and pushed them further down her legs. Katie bent over and slid her nylons and thong down as she kicked off her heels. The old man grabbed her thong and nylons and tossed them to the wall.

Phil knew what he wanted as he placed his hand in the middle of the hot wife's back and pushed her until she bent over at the waist. Katie's tiny hands clung to the wall to maintain her balance as Phil leaned forward and began swiping her pussy from behind with his agile tongue. Her legs spread a bit more as 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.

As the old man's tongue licked her pussy from behind. He spread her ass cheeks with his hands and teased her puckered asshole with the tip of his tongue. Katie's head shot back, "Ohhhhhhhhh!" Phil's tongue slowly caressed her puckered backdoor.

Swipe after swipe of his tongue caused ripples of electricity to shoot up Katie's spine. Her knees buckled as she fell back onto Phil's lap. She felt his throbbing cock against her soaked pussy. "That's a good girl," Dorman moaned, "Ready to get fucked?"

Katie swallowed hard and blinked her eyes, "N ... No."

Phil grinned as he pulled up his wallet from his pocket of his sweatpants. He pulled out a condom, "Let me put one of these on first!"

The sexy woman cleared her voice, "I. I said no." She tried to turn but Phil reached out and pressed her body against the cold metal partition.

"I fucking say yes," as he held the condom up to his mouth and ripped it open with his teeth. "Unless you want me to fuck you bareback? Fill you with my cum. Get you pregnant."

Katie was horrified. "Phil please. Just let me finish you with my mouth."

"You couldn't handle it last time I jizzed in your mouth. I'll use a condom because I don't want to get you knocked up." The old man giggled to himself, "The doctor once said he has never seen sperm levels so high." He carefully placed the rubber onto the

tip of his prick as he tossed the wrapper to the floor. He slowly unrolled the pink condom onto his rigid thick cock, "Maureen and I tried to have kids and I had to get tested. It turned out I wasn't the problem."

Katie swallowed hard as she stared at his condom covered prick.

"All better? I don't want a bunch of little Phil's running around," as he 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 woman 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!" a slight whimper escaped the sexy wife's pressed lips. Her heart fluttered and her mind clouded as Phil took command of her body. Katie's eyes grew wide as his cock pressed at 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.

He 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 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. She 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 pulled 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 ripped 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 upwards as he pulled his married neighbor downward. 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 saw 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," she cried out as her mascara ran down her cheeks.

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. But the only thing that mattered was the huge cock fucking her. 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. She bit the bottom of her lip to keep from screaming and watched the massive cock move deeper and deeper inside her twitching belly as he finally had every bit of his cock crammed inside of her.

Dorman paused, allowing Katie to 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 from behind; 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 fuckhole caused by the immense prick.

"Uhhhhh damn!" Phil babbled, "S-So fucking tight!"

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhh!" 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

“Arghhhhh,” she screamed when Phil rammed his cock into her belly. Their pelvis converged upon one another as one; curly unkempt pubic hair covered her entire groin. 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, “Tell me how much you love my cock,” he whispered, “It will get me off quicker.”

Katie swallowed hard and hesitated. She shook her head from side to side as the old man fucked her cunt.

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 as he pressed against her womb. 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,”Ohhhhh fuck! Ohhhhh fuck! Oh God!” Her body sent energy down her spine as she climaxed over and over, “Ohhhhhh yesss! Ohhhhh yesssss!” 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 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 body continued convulsing. Her breaths were rapid and fierce.

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, “Say you are a slut Freckles. Say it!”

“Ohhhhhhhh,” Katie moaned not wanting to say it but lust clearly had taken over.

“You are what?” Phil gleefully asked.

“I’m,” breathing heavily, “I’m,” 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!”

“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! Ohhhhh fuck!” 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.

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!" Katie moaned as her body shook. Phil 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 again!" 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. Phil blinked his eyes and smiled, "Wow! That was a good fuck Freckles!" 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 towards the door.

He bumped into the door with his chair but paused and looked back at the sexy neighbor who held his condom gingerly between her thumb and index finger, "Thanks for taking care of me Freckles. That's what good neighbors do," as he winked at her and rolled out the door.

Katie was shocked as she looked into the mirror. Her skirt was bunched up about her waist and her blouse in disarray. Mrs. Jackson felt ashamed as she glanced down at the condom that she held in 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 half 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 savored the thick chunky load. She closed her mouth and swallowed it. Her body trembled as she held the condom to her lips and poured the rest into her wanton mouth. It was as much as the other load as she swirled it inside her mouth. She opened her eyes as she looked at herself as she swallowed again. Her body shook as she quickly turned the condom inside out as she licked and sucked the prophylactic as she cleaned up every drop. She was frantic as she sucked and pulled the condom cleaning it. Her body was uncontrollable.

The sexy wife stared into the mirror for a second and tossed the now clean condom into the trash and quickly grabbed her thong and nylons. She slipped them back on as she turned on the faucet. She grabbed a paper towel and cleaned up her makeup that had smeared. She slipped on her heels and looked back into the mirror as she spied a small of glob of cum that dangled in 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 and her glistening wedding ring. 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 what a nasty cum loving slut she had become.

Chapter 27: Katie's Torment

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"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 diamond 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 never agreed to give her well-endowed neighbor a ride 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. His cum lingered in her mouth with every syllable that escaped her painted lips.

The loving wife rammed herself back against Fred's thrusts, "Fuck me! Harder!" as she gritted her teeth.

The taste of Phil's chunky spunk, even at this hour, 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 had 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 Fred to go deeper and fill her up. She wanted him to fuck her hard and ram his thumb into her tight ass as Phil did earlier.

"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!" He then laughed as he shook his head at his wife, "And it's not like I'm 18 and can go again right away!"

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 black SUV parked in Phil Dorman's driveway. Katie stood motionless as she stared at it and couldn't help but wonder who had given her neighbor a ride home from his therapy.

She watched intently from the window. The reigning Mrs. Missouri couldn't help but wonder who was at her neighbors and if he was bragging about his exploits with her. 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 his office.

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.

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 information for the Mrs. America pageant, "I forgot to take it with me the other day."

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 a buxom brunette exited and walked out to the SUV. The sexy wife's eyes widened as she tried to get a better look at the woman until the SUV slowly backed away and sped off down the street.

It had been three weeks since her encounter with Phil in the restroom at the park and he hadn't called or came over and knocked on her door. However Katie watched as a buxom small woman would stop by Phil's in the mornings and stay for roughly an hour each time. She must be a nurse or therapist from the hospital she told herself.

The sexy mother couldn't explain why she was obsessed with watching the attractive brunette visit her neighbor. She went to the basement and began her exercise routine. She began with stretching as she forced her legs back. Even doing a simple routine caused her to think about sex. The sexy mother began crunches as she maintained her tight stomach. Sweat began to pool on her forehead as she jumped at the sound of her phone ringing. She reached over and pulled it off the receiver as her hands shook as she looked at the caller ID and saw it was her well-endowed neighbor.

Katie stood motionless as she held the phone in her hand. She cleared her voice and answered, "Hello?"

"Hi Freckles," Phil coughed into the phone, "Miss me?"

The sex wife couldn't explain the feelings inside of her. Did she want her neighbor to call her or was she upset that he did? "What do you want Phil?"

"I need you to come over tonight at 7:00," he bluntly stated.

“Why? I’m busy with my family,” Katie quickly retorted.

The old man laughed, “Family? What if I told them about...”

“Stop saying that,” she scolded into the phone as she interrupted him.

Phil quickly demanded, “Call your husband and let him know you’ll be with me tonight.”

“Doing what?” Katie cringed.

“I don’t want to ruin the surprise,” Phil moaned into the phone.

“Well I need to tell Fred something. Can we talk tomorrow morning?” Katie paced back and forth in the basement.

“I don’t care what you say to him. Make something up. I don’t care. I need you here at 7:00 and dress sexy! Better yet; dress like you did for the interview in your banker clothes. You are always so fucking sexy in those,” Phil coughed as he laughed until he hung up.

The hot wife shook her head as she tossed the phone to the floor. She tried to gather her thoughts about what she should do. She knew the fat man would call eventually. What had she gotten herself into? Was she jealous of the mysterious woman who was stopping by his house? She couldn’t even begin to dissect her emotions. She sat down and put her head into her hands. Katie was confused by her emotions and desires.

Katie walked upstairs and into her kitchen. She stared at Phil’s house as she poured a glass of water. She breathed heavily at her kitchen counter that had a stack of mail that had more bills that continued to pile higher. She couldn’t even fathom how her life had come to this and being used by her neighbor.

For a moment she thought she should tell Fred what had happened. She was sure he would leave her, take the kids, and she would have to move out of her beautiful home. The phone rang again. She bent over and picked it up and saw it was the administration office at her children’s school.

She didn’t want to talk with them as she knew exactly why they were calling and let it go to voice mail. The administrator’s voice filled the room from her answering machine explaining they needed payment for tuition. Katie’s head buzzed as it felt like her world was crashing down on her. She walked out of the room, ignoring the message, and went to her bedroom.

She laid down in bed and reflected on everything that had happened. The sexy mother didn’t know what to do about Phil and she didn’t have an answer. Katie became enraged with herself as she dialed her husband’s office. She regretted everything she

had done. For a moment she even regretted giving her first blowjob. “Hey sexy!” Fred’s voice came over the phone.

“Hi sweetie! Do we have anything going on tonight?” as she picked up a Turbo Tax ad from her night stand that had been placed in a magazine.

“No I don’t think so,” he paused as whispered, “Did you have something in mind?” in a playful voice.

She carefully chose her words, “Phil called and wondered if I could help him with his taxes. Apparently he is pretty disorganized.”

“Already? It’s not like I don’t think he’s disorganized.” Fred shuffled some papers on his desk, “I was just going to watch KU vs Missou tonight.”

Katie grimaced at her lies, “Okay I’ll let him know that I can do it.” Her stomach dropped as her lips trembled, “I love you honey.”

“Love you to,” as Fred hung up and Katie sank into the bed and stared at the clock on the wall.

Mrs. Jackson prayed that something would happen to Phil or at home. Not wanting to alert her husband she had already changed into something she considered sexy before he came home. She wore a tan button down blouse, a black and white thigh high skirt, and black high heeled shoes. Underneath she had tan lacy matching bra and thong panties but she fully knew she wouldn’t be wearing them for very long. Fred had mentioned how sexy should looked when he came home and she lied and said she had a Mrs. Missouri meeting at the Homeless Shelter, where she was a board member. It was just another bold faced lie that she had grown accustomed to telling her husband. She prepared dinner, cleaned up, and just prior to seven o’clock, Katie walked out of her house as instructed.

The same SUV that she had seen the past few weeks pulled up in Phil’s driveway as she walked on the sidewalk. The buxom brunette with blonde highlights slid out the driver’s door. She wore a black button down blouse, black skirt, slightly above thigh level, and black heels. As the buxom woman saw Katie staring she smirked, “Can I help you?”

Katie swallowed hard, “No. I,” as she looked the petite woman up and down, “I just need to speak to Phil.”

Her head tilted slightly, “Yeah? Me to,” as the buxom woman rapped firmly on Phil’s door.

A familiar gravelly voice echoed from within the house, “Come on 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, “Right on time!”

The buxom brunette stepped forward as she looked over at Katie, “This will cost ya extra,” as she nodded towards the married woman.

Katie was a bit confused, “I told Fred I was helping you with your taxes just to make that clear if he asks.”

Phil sat back down in a brown recliner as both women sat down on the couch in front of him, “Good for you. I like the way you improvise. Katie this is Bambi. Bambi this is Katie.” Both women looked at each other. Katie stared into the woman’s eyes while Bambi looked Katie up and down and shrugged her shoulders.

An uncomfortable silence followed until he broke the silence, “Okay now that you beautiful women have been introduced,” Phil paused as he stared at the sexy women in front of him, “You ladies can start making out.”

Katie’s mouth dropped as she backed away, “What?”

Bambi turned, “You’ve never done this before? Aren’t you...”

Phil leaned forward and quickly interrupted, “Sorry Bambi. I guess I should have explained. She is not really in the business,” as he made apostrophes with his fingers.

Katie sighed and shook her head, “I’m not going to do this. You’re an asshole Phil.”

Phil laughed loudly as he spoke towards Bambi, “She is my married neighbor who made a poor business decision with me and now she is paying off the debt.”

Bambi smirked as she looked her up and down, “Married huh? Looks like your typical suburban soccer mom.”

“I don’t think they play soccer,” Phil giggled as he motioned towards the door, “Actually my right next door neighbor. How much would you charge to seduce her husband?”

The buxom hooker crossed her arms as her body position tilted to one side, “How much you got?”

“I have enough,” he smirked. “Let’s just get this going. I’m sure her husband is waiting,” cracked Phil

Bambi’s eyebrow raised looked around the dirty living room, “Here?”

Katie stood up and raised her hands forward, “I’m not doing anything. I’m leaving.” The long legged mother started towards the door.

Phil motioned to the stairs, “Let’s go upstairs to my bedroom,” ignoring Mrs. Jackson’s objection.

“Wait!” Katie balked, “Didn’t you hear? I am not doing this!”

Bambi stood up and grabbed Katie’s arm and whispered, “It’s just fucking business. Don’t ruin my night. I get paid well for helping the old man.”

The hot wife was about to object when the buxom hooker moved closer, “Let’s just get him off and you can go home,” as she turned and grabbed Katie’s hand and led her upstairs behind Phil, “Besides you might like it.”

Mrs. Jackson pulled away, “I’m not doing this!”

Phil looked back at the two women, “Is there a problem?”

Bambi looked up at him, “No. Just give us a second baby.” Bambi took a few steps towards the nervous hard bodied neighbor, “Look, if you don’t help me out here I’ll fucking tell your husband! I get paid well for what I do to Phil and I aint’ losing this trick. I have bills to pay.”

“Screw this,” Katie put up her hands and turned towards the front door.

Bambi turned and nonchalantly spoke, “Is she really your neighbor? Does her husband know about you two?”

The fat old man nodded, “Yes she is and I don’t think he has a clue about anything.”

Bambi smirked, “You got his number? Maybe I’ll do him for free when he finds out about his wife.”

Katie stopped in her tracks as her heels clicked on the floor. She slowly turned as her jaw tighten, “Fuck you! Let’s just get this over with then.”

Phil gleamed as Katie stepped up and walked past Bambi and the steps and into bedroom pausing to look at the fat man, “Fucking asshole.”

The old man laughed boisterously as he followed the two hot women into his room. 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. Bambi was more relaxed as she crossed her legs in front of their suitor.

Phil sat forward while seated, “Alright! Let’s get this checked off the bucket list!” as he grinned from ear to ear.

Bambi and Katie both stared at each other for a moment. The hot wife was hesitant to do anything.

Bambi suddenly lurched forward and their lips met. As Bambi'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 Bambi placed her hand on Katie's exposed knee.

Slowly the prostitute'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. Bambi 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. Bambi pushed closer into her as seconds later her right hand was searching for Katie's nipple through the silky fabric of her blouse.

Bambi sensed Katie's hesitation, "Let's just get this over with," she whispered into Katie's ear, "Relax and trust me." Her 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.

Bambi'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; Bambi moved and met Katie's pink lips. Bambi pressed her mouth to Katie's, savoring the warm sticky feel of her lipstick, for a few seconds Bambi didn't respond as Katie remained frozen in fear.

Bambi's hand stopped still on her leg as Katie held her breath. Bambi's lips spread wide and engulfed the hot wife as Katie felt Bambi's tongue press into her mouth and swish against hers. Katie jumped as Bambi's small soft hand slipped under her blouse and stroked her stomach. The woman'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 Bambi glanced over and watched the old man as he rubbed himself over his shorts. Bambi's hand had crept higher under Katie's skirt until she felt a patch of warm wetness on her lace panties. Katie's breath had become rapid and shallow, and when Bambi fingers touched her womanhood, she let a soft

moan escape into Bambi's mouth. Bambi made small circles through the lace, as she stroked her most sensitive parts until Katie whimpered under her touch and drew away. Bambi 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. Frozen in fear and an unknown emotion erupting inside of her. Bambi 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.

Bambi'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. Bambi slowly unbuttoned the shirt and slid it off Katie's shoulders letting it drop to the bed.

Bambi's lips met with Katie neck again as she felt goose bumps on her skin when her 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. Bambi 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. The buxom whore licked, 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 the paid escort.

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. He had watched so much porn involving two women but never had he seen it in person.

Bambi slowly returned to the hot wife's lips. This time when they kissed, there was no hesitation by Mrs. Jackson, as Bambi's hands pushed her gently backwards onto the bed. Katie wiggled backwards until her head was on a pillow. Bambi sat up, unbuttoned and pulled her shirt off revealing black lacy bra. Her large breasts hung out of the small garment. Bambi began to kick off her shoes but Phil's voice echoed in the room, "Leave them on!"

Bambi caringly tugged and twisted Katie's panties off and threw them at Phil. He caught them in his hand as he placed them up to his nose and inhaled deeply.

The hot wife laid naked with her skirt pushed up to her hips as her high heeled shoes dug into the mattress. Bambi 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.

Bambi'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. Bambi cautiously dipped her tongue towards her slit, sliding it downwards from the top. Katie's body tensed under Bambi's touch as her stomach cramped, releasing the breath she had been holding in. Bambi 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 slowly stood up and moved closer to the bed as he watched Bambi's small tongue as it lashed at Katie's hot pussy. He reached out and 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 as she stroked the entire length of Phil's cock as the woman's face was buried between her legs.

The old man reached under Bambi and felt up the big fake tits. They were perfect and firm. His first payment to her was to allow him to titty fuck her. Bambi 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.

Phil reach out and pulled Katie's head closer to the edge of the bed. She looked up with her hazel eyes into his as she instinctively lapped at the tip of his cock. The hot wife felt like such a slut. The old man grinned as he then reached out with his other hand and pushed Bambi's face against Katie's crotch.

The married woman 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 moved 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 Bambi's oral assault. The softness of her lips and tongue against her was making her lose control.

Bambi 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 thrusted her hips into her. Bambi 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. The naughty whore quickened her pace and slipped another finger inside. The buxom hooker could see Phil's reaction as well as he thrusted his cock faster into Katie's mouth.

The sensations that Bambi 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. Bambi increased the pace of her tongue and slid her fingers in and out quickly. She 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 and she would be paid.

Katie pulled her mouth off of Phil's mammoth hard cock, still stroking it quickly in her hand. Feeling his hot hard flesh in her hand her body began to lose control as she started to hump the tongue that licked her clit, "Ohhhhh fuck!" 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 quickly placed the head of her neighbors' cock in her mouth sucking the precum soaked mushroom head and steadied herself for a torrent of his thick sperm that she knew was about to be unleashed into her mouth.

Bambi 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 happened as Bambi 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. Bambi slid her fingers out of her and brought them to Phil's lips. She placed her fingers into his mouth. He gave a loud moan as his cock swelled.

"Aren't you ready to cum?" Bambi 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.

Bambi rolled onto her side and patted the bed. As he sat, Bambi leaned over and kissed his hard hairy nipple as she rubbed his obese belly with her small hand. Katie was shocked as Bambi moved up and began to press her lips against Phil's. Soon the small big breasted hooker thrusted her tongue into Phil's mouth as they kissed passionately in front of Katie.

As Phil and Bambi 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. Bambi sat, and kissed Phil while he caressed her large breasts.

“Do you want us to both suck your dick and get you off now?” Bambi softly asked

“Oh yeah!” Phil moaned as he extended his hand to Bambi and helped her off the bed. She immediately dropped to her knees next to the married woman.

Phil couldn’t stand up quick enough as he grabbed both of the ladies heads and moved them together as Bambi grabbed Katie’s face and kissed her passionately. The women’s 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 women sucking his dick.

Katie took his dick fully into her mouth and bobbed up and down several times and then offered it to Bambi, who tried to followed suit. Bambi spread her small lips as wide as they could go but had trouble getting around Phil’s large mushroom head. Bambi 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 Bambi’s mouth; again she had trouble with the size of his cock and began to gag.

As Bambi continued her oral assault on the man, Katie felt a continuous stream of her own pussy juices running down her legs. Bambi 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. She 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, “I told you Phil that you’re too fucking big!”

Phil pulled Bambi 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!”

Bambi 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 her neighbor as he passionately kissed the paid whore.

The hot wife placed his cock into her tight wet mouth. Bambi looked down at the other woman sucking the head of Phil's massive cock while she continued to sloppily kiss his fat lips.

Soon Katie was slobbering on the length of his cock with her sexy slim lips, "See!" Pulling Bambi'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 Bambi'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 Bambi.

He took Bambi'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. Bambi 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, Bambi'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!" Bambi hissed. "I'm cumming!"

Katie swallowed hard at how quickly Bambi 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 the woman 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 woman 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.

Bambi 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, "Just add it to my bill," he cleared his voice, "I'm good for it!"

The buxom prostitute 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 Bambi'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. Bambi moaned in unison with Phil's tongue. Katie watched as Phil found Bambi's clit, and flicked her tongue quickly back and forth over it. With that, Bambi 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 Bambi's tight ass squirm downward against Phil's face.

Katie looked at her 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. Bambi 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 on the bed as Phil used his tongue on the sexy lady of the evening. 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. Bambi 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.

Bambi 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.

Bambi 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!" Bambi groaned as she thrusted her juicing pussy against his fingers and mouth. "Fuck, yeah!" Bambi 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. Phil slid off the bed and stood in front of the beautiful woman. His cock stuck straight out and twitched in the air. He hissed, "Tell me what you think of my cock Bambi."

She looked over at him, "You have a big gorgeous cock," Bambi teased him as she admired his huge dick. She had sex with many men and knew what they wanted to hear. Honestly most didn't have a cock like Phil's. She wasn't afraid to admit it plus she knew that if she spoke dirty to him; it would get him off sooner. "I love it! You make me cum so hard baby!" Bambi stroked it with her hand. "You have the biggest cock I've ever had," the big tittied hooker continued to stroke Phil's thick cock and looked into his eyes, "Plus you're pretty good at using that tongue!"

Phil grinned at Bambi's compliments which fed his ego. "Are you ready to cum baby?" Bambi asked as she rubbed her naked breasts with her other hand, "Do you want to cum on my tits?"

He 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 with your mouth," he commanded.

Bambi 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 Bambi's head and pulled her close.

Bambi 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 but she knew Phil loved doing it to her.

Phil moved over beside Bambi 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 Bambi on the back and licked down her spine. Katie had closed her eyes again as she started to pant at the wonderful feeling of Bambi's tongue.

Bambi 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. Bambi had one hand wrapped around Katie's leg, holding her pussy lips open and the other was rubbing her pussy.

Phil looked down at Bambi 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 Bambi'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. The married woman rocked her crotch back and forth across the tiny woman's mouth.

Katie couldn't hold back and cried out,"Ooohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!" Katie bucked and grinded as her body began to shake. Her breaths were short, "Oooooh! Ohhhhhhhh!" The beauty queen kept a hold of Bambi's head the whole time. "Ooohhhh my God!" Katie sobbed. Finally she relented and pushed Bambi's mouth away.

Bambi 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 remember no fucking!" Bambi announced as she pointed her finger back into Phil's flabby chest. When she first met Phil she figured he had a small cock and it would be an easy fuck. However it all changed when she pulled it out. She had been very selective on who she allowed to fuck her. In her mind it made her different from other escorts.

"If it's more cash that you are after that won't be a problem!" he countered.

She protested. “Your hour is almost up and then my rate doubles so just rub it on me get yourself off already!” The petite whore 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 Bambi’s head into Katie’s groin.

Bambi 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. Bambi knelt on all fours between Katie’s long slender legs.

Phil was behind the sexy whore as he rubbed immense prick to rub against the entrance of her pussy. Her full breasts were smashed against the mattress. Bambi 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 juices that were pouring from her.

Bambi’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 lover for the night. Bambi 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...” Bambi quickly protested at the immense feeling of the huge cock that was filling her. Phil forced head of his cock inside her, and Bambi thought she would lose consciousness; her outstretched palms were flat against Katie’s stomach. Mrs. Jackson grabbed both of Bambi’s hands and placed them on her small breasts using her them to kneed the small mounds of flesh.

Handjobs, massages, titty fucking, and light oral sex but she had never allowed the well hung old man to fuck her. And as she felt his cock entering her it was what she expected.

Bambi looked back at Phil and gasped, “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 grabbed 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’s eyes widened as she watched the petite woman get filled with the same cock that entered her. Seeing the same reaction caused

emotions to jump from her stomach in ecstasy as she reached out and pulled her forehead down to her mound as she invited Bambi to continue her oral assault.

Bambi 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 Katie 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 so 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. Bambi gasped franticly for air. She had been fucked by endowed men before but never like this. Bambi 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! You must not get the big dicked guys very often."

"Screw you!" as Bambi 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, "I'm going to pay you. Don't worry about tonight; I'll make it worth your time."

She looked at the stack of money on the dresser and climbed back onto the bed and positioned herself on all fours in front of Phil, "That's better." as he patted her small ass.

"Just cum for me," Bambi 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.

The sides of Bambi'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. Bambi'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. Bambi's tight cunt encased his engorged cock so tightly that it seemed like he would split her in half.

Phil shoved Bambi's head back into Katie's crotch as she began to lap at her 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.

He paused, letting Bambi adjust to his immense size, holding her by the hips now. Bambi's cunt lips stretched around his cock, her clear, sticky wetness oozing out around his prick.

After only a few seconds, Bambi 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!" Bambi 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!" Bambi 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 paid hooker knew she would have to agree to get Phil off, "Oh, fuck! Yeah," She moaned. "Give it to me! Fuck my pussy deep!" Bambi pleaded. He sank the rest of his rock hard, oversized cock into Bambi's drooling pussy in one smooth stroke. Her cunt lips hitting the broad base of his cock, Bambi 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 whore!" Phil scolded his paid date, "Keep talking..."

"Fuck! You're so deep! Do it! Fuck my pussy good! Take my cunt! Fuck me hard!" Bambi'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! Your cock is so good baby,” Bambi 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. Bambi’s head flew backward as they made eye contact.

Bambi 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 Bambi’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!” Bambi 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!” Bambi moaned as the pounding continued. “You’re fucking me so good!”

The hot wife, already envious, reached out and forced Bambi’s mouth back onto her wet pussy. Katie quickly rubbed her clit while Bambi’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 iron hard cock into her juicy cunt, repeatedly. She started to cum on the tenth thrust, and her orgasms continued nonstop. 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 and grabbed her swinging 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. Never her in life had she came like this with a client.

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!" Bambi 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!"

Katie's face contoured as she took in the site in front of her as the couple fucked in front of them. The sights, the sounds, the taste in her mouth caused her body to tingle.

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 prostitute let loose, "Oohhhhh! Ohhhhhhh! Oh my God!! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" Bambi 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. Bambi 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 woman twitch in orgasmic bliss, "I'm going to fucking cum now..." Phil announced, "And I want to cum in your dirty mouth!"

Bambi looked back at him in disgust, "No 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 Bambi'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. Bambi could only muster her frustrations, "Ohhh fuck! You asshole!"

Katie watched helplessly as Phil's scrumptious cum was shot into Bambi'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.

Bambi breathed rapidly and shallow, globs of sticky cum oozed from her swollen small cunt.

Phil rolled off the bed as the two women lie naked both exhausted from the multiple orgasms. He walked over and kissed Bambi 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. Bambi glanced at Phil's massive cock, even flaccid, was rather impressive as it hung down between his legs.

Bambi placed her hand into her groin and cupped it as she felt, what seemed like, gallons of sticky sperm flowing out of her, "Do you have a towel?"

Phil looked around and grabbed a used shirt from the floor and tossed it to her, "Use this..."

The old man coughed as he lit a cigarette. He slumped down into the chaise. He smiled to himself as he watched Bambi wiped her crotch as his cum leaked out of her.

As both women quickly got dressed, "What time you picking me up tomorrow Bambi?"

The buxom prostitute smirked as she put on her tight bra, "It's gonna cost you Phil," the street smart woman replied.

Phil's voice echoed in the room, "What's fair is fair." He reached over to the dresser and grabbed a stack of cash. He started thumbing out twenty dollar bills. Counting them out one by one until he had reach one thousand dollars. He looked up at the waiting prostitute and raised his eye brow, "Good enough?"

Her eye brow raised, "And you fucked me and came in me."

Phil licked his thumb and continued to count out another $500.00 and slapped it in her hand.

She nodded as she squeezed the money tightly in her fist, "See ya tomorrow baby." She took the cigarette from his lips and slowly took a long drag and exhaled in his face as she put it back between his flabby lips.

Bambi stopped and turned to Phil, "I have other clients that want to see me eventually," as she raised her voice and pointed her finger towards the old man.

"Cancel them because I'll pay more," as he raised his voice, "Tomorrow at 10:00 am?"

The sexy prostitute smirked but confidently stated, "Okay old man."

"Just remember you are my slut," Phil retorted back. Bambi didn't say a word but finished getting dressed as she and Katie walked downstairs and out the door.

The women walked down the sidewalk towards Bambi's SUV parked in the driveway, "That would have went quicker if you would have got into it!" complained the buxom whore, "I have other clients".

"What the hell are you talking about?" Katie asked as she perturbed at the statement.

Bambi rolled her eyes, “If you act like a slut and scream and shout; men will get their rocks off in minutes.”

“Well I don’t do what you do. I don’t scream and act like a total slut! I’m surprised you didn’t wake the neighborhood!”

The buxom hooker crossed her arms across her fake chest, “Total slut? Bitch I’m not the one who just fucked some old dude for free and didn’t even charge him.”

Katie stared at the lady of the evening and couldn’t believe she was having this conversation.

Bambi sensed the married woman’s unrest at what had just occurred. She glanced back at Phil Dorman’s house and back to the concerned wife, “It is just business; get over it,” as she held up a large wad of cash as she climbed into her SUV. Bambi closed the door backed out of the driveway as the hot wife walked back to her home.

As she walked in she saw her husband on the couch as he watched the Kansas Jayhawks basketball game, “Did you get Phil taken care of?” as he didn’t take his eyes away from the game.

The words from her husband stabbed her soul, “Yeah,” Katie meekly 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?”

Fred glanced up at his wife and gleamed, “They’re up by 20 in the fourth quarter.”

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. She needed to find a way out of the situation with him.

As the game ended Fred stood up and stretched, “I’m going to bed.”

He walked over to his sexy wife, “Good night!” as he moved his face closer to hers. She had no choice but to kiss him. Their lips met. The same lips that were wrapped around Phil’s cock and pressed against a hooker’s cunt. As they broke away Katie looked up at him, “I’ll be up in a minute.”

She sat down in front of the TV and stared blankly at it as she struggled with her inner demons and how to get out of this situation. Her mind was numb as she stared at the news came on. Tears formed in her eyes and how she can’t control what is happening inside of her. It truly felt as though her life is caving down around her. Bills continue to mount and the tuition is due for her children’s school. They were living outside of their means with only one income and her neighbor is making her do things to him that she felt were unbelievably morally wrong.

As she sipped her water she felt her inflamed pussy still dripping a news report came on about insurance fraud. She suddenly sat forward with her eyes wide open. The State of Missouri was cracking down on fraudulent claims and were demanding that companies and individuals be held accountable. Her mouth opened as she grabbed a pen and jotted down the website. She was sure that Phil's windfall of cash had something to do with their accident.

She turned off the television and went upstairs and crawled into bed next to her sleeping husband. She stared at the ceiling and knew that Phil and Norman were extremely close. He mentioned they had been friends forever. She remembered how Norman could see from the pictures that Phil had taken that the accident didn't occur as he had described. If somebody was to find out about his claim surely Phil wouldn't tell on Norman. Phil would need her help and she could it against him. Katie knew she just need to get those pictures from his computer. She prayed he hadn't deleted them.

The sexy wife rolled to her side and placed her hand on her sleeping husband's hip and hoped her torment would soon be over.

Chapter 28: Katie's Proposition

Posted: 30/07/2018, 10:16:04

Heavy snow was falling over the Kansas City metro with four inches already on the ground with more on the way. Warnings had been issued that the city should expect power outages and road closures. With the impeding blizzard Mrs. Jackson wanted to grab some groceries and other necessities for the weekend. The sexy mother 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. The hot wife couldn't help but smile at the looks she received.

Her children were with a longtime family friend Sofia Martinez for a birthday party and Fred was off in London for a business meeting with tycoon Alan McConough. Fred felt as though Alan was preparing to offer him a position at his firm so the excitement was buzzing in their household. Any financial boost would benefit them as their bills continued to mount.

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 some alone time before her children needed to be picked up. Even 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.

Her cell phone rang as she carefully drove on the road. She reached over and without even looking at the caller-ID answered, “Hello? This is Katie.”

A familiar voice came across the headset, “Hi Mrs. Jackson this is Mrs. Burley from the school. We noticed you hadn’t paid for the half year tuition and was wondering...”

Katie interrupted her, “Yes sorry Mrs. Burley. It completely slipped my mind. I’ll stop by next week and get everything caught up. Fred’s been traveling a lot so my mind has been elsewhere.”

“Oh that would be perfect Mrs. Jackson. However it looks as though you’re behind on last semester as well. If financial aid is required,” the polite secretary softly spoke.

“That won’t be necessary,” Katie cringed. “I’m driving right now so I’ll stop in next week. Bye.” Before the secretary could say anything more the sexy mother ended the call. She tossed her phone into the passenger seat and rubbed her forehead. She had no clue how she was going to pay for her children’s education. She couldn’t understand how she went from financial security to barely being able to afford what they had. Fred and her agreed that their children’s education was the upmost important and it was on the verge of collapsing. Their school was one of the best in the area but unfortunately it was also one of the most expensive.

She tried think of institutions she could send off her resume. Katie knew she needed to find employment to help out with their household. No matter how hard she concentrated on where she could send off an application or who she could call; 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 in her mouth and have him squirt his semen down her throat. The thoughts of sex consumed her.

As she drove down the interstate and she spied a billboard for the adult store where Fred once took her. Her face felt flushed. For a fleeting moment she felt like returning to the naughty store at this very moment but the thought of being recognized as the reigning Mrs. Missouri brought her back to reality.

She swallowed hard as she felt her own juices seep into her panties. She slowed on the snow packed roadway as she passed a car accident and the thoughts of what she had done with Phil came rushing back. While Bambi’s SUV was over at Phil’s at least twice a week she knew her neighbor would be back at her door eventually. Whatever he was paying her; his money would run out and she knew he would stop by. She desperately wanted his torment to end and if she had the opportunity to turn the tables with their accident then she knew she had to seize it.

The news story she saw about insurance fraud kept replaying in her mind. If Norman could tell the accident didn't happen the way Phil explained from the pictures then surely the state investigators would see the same thing. Phil would need her help in covering for him and she could use that against him.

The past few weeks she had thought long and hard about Phil and Norman's relationship. They were friends from the armed forces. It seemed as though Norman was Phil's only friend. He had loyalty to him and doubt they would both blame her for anything. If she could get on his computer she could get the pictures to the website she knew Phil would never report his best friend. Her fat neighbor would need her help to get himself out of his predicament and she could end his continuous blackmail.

The sexy mother shook her head in disbelief that she would think to do something like this. But she was sure Phil would be more concerned with his legal troubles than blackmailing her for sex. She slowed down as the snow increased and as she traveled down the roadway as it became near white-out conditions.

She finally pulled into her driveway that was already deep with snow. In her life she couldn't remember Kansas City receiving a storm like this. She gathered her sacks and quickly ran into her home. The wind blew harshly as the lights flickered.

The hot wife tried to relax in front of the window as the storm increased. She thought she saw Bambi's SUV pulling down the street but then spied it was Norman as he pulled into Phil's driveway. Katie couldn't understand why she cared if the buxom hooker visited her neighbor again.

The sexy mother poured herself a glass of wine and sat down in front of the fireplace. The heat and wine caused her body to flutter. "Oh God I wish Fred was home," she moaned as she put her hands on her head. She reached over and pulled her laptop to her and quickly turned it on intending to job search. However after a half hour her pussy fluttered as she navigated to Storiesonline. She quickly saw Toby wasn't online and she hadn't seen him in months. She glanced over a few stories as she tried to find one that would excite her. She 'poked' a few of the men who appeared to have used a real picture of themselves but they didn't respond to her.

The lights flickered a few more times and suddenly they went dark. Katie paused and looked up and waited for them to come back on but nothing. The house was eerily quiet except for the wind howling outside. The sexy wife sipped her wine as she moved her laptop to the floor and looked outside. She saw a few neighbors poking their heads out of the doors and glancing down the street. The entire neighborhood had lost power.

She grabbed her cell phone and it had less than 5% power left. She cringed as she closed the browser and plugged in her phone. Katie hoped she could use it to power

her phone as she glanced at the clock on the wall and tried to figure out the time difference between London and Kansas City. The call eventually went to voice mail.

A message appeared at the bottom of her screen that the laptop only had less than 20% power left. She stood up and looked outside as the outside looked darker than late afternoon because of the storm. Katie walked back to the door as she heard a commotion outside but didn't see anything and returned to her living room as the laptop suddenly shut off from a lack of power and her cell phone only had gained a bit more, "Fuck!" the hot wife softly whispered.

This was a new experience for the sexy wife and she didn't know what to do. Katie poured herself another glass of wine as she stood in her window and watched the storm. Blowing snow made it hard to even see across the street. If Fred was home, she thought, it would be very romantic and sexy. She sat down in her oversized chair as her hand slowly crept up her sweater and cupped her breast. She closed her eyes and basked at the feeling her firm breasts. Her eyes opened and out of the corner she saw that Phil's house had a light on inside. She walked over and flicked her light switched but nothing happened.

She grabbed her cell phone and called the power company but an automated message played that power was out throughout the city and they were trying to restore it soon. She looked up and down the street but the only house that had power was Phil's.

A message popped up on her screen that her phone's power was almost at zero. She panicked and quickly tried to call Sofia Martinez but during the call her phone's power was too low and shut down. "Damnit!" she cursed.

Suddenly her eyes widened as though it was a revelation. This was her opportunity. She pulled on her black leather boots and grabbed her jacket.

The sexy wife walked outside and immediately the wind hurt her face. She slipped in the snow but made her way up on to Phil's front door and knocked loudly. After a few moments Phil opened the door, "Hey ya Freckles!"

"Do you have power?" shivered Katie.

Phil looked back at the light in his living room and smirked, "Yes I do," boasting as though he was the only one in the world that had electricity.

"Could I charge my phone?" she held her iPhone out with the chord attached.

The fat old man rolled his eyes, "Sure." He stepped out of the way as Katie briskly walked in and stomped the snow off of her boots.

Katie looked around as Phil's house looked cleaner that she could ever remember. The fireplace roared filling the room with heat. "Use the power strip," as his pointed his

fat finger toward the device in the middle of the room, “It’s the only one that’s working.”

Mrs. Jackson bent over and plugged in her phone into the power strip. She felt Phil staring at her tight ass covered by her jeggings. She stood up and blew her breath into her hands and moved closer to the fire, “Wow it’s really bad outside isn’t it?”

Phil nodded, “Worst I’ve ever seen.” He slowly moved closer to the fire as well.

“Have you heard how long the power is supposed to be out?” Katie asked desperately trying to position herself away from the fat man.

He shook his head from side to side as Norman walked out of the bathroom, “Oh hello Mrs. Jackson. Quite the storm isn’t it!”

“Yes it is. I can’t believe the whole area is without power,” Katie tried to engage both men although the thoughts of what they both had done to her crept into her mind.

After a brief uncomfortable silence, “Phil could I use your computer? I really need to send off a few emails,” as she started towards the steps that lead to the room where both men had their way with her.

“My computer?” he coughed, “It doesn’t have power.”

Katie turned and gave a dumbfounded look as Phil explained, “My generator can only handle so much otherwise I’ll blow a fuse. The fridge and furnace are the priorities right now.”

“Ohhhh,” Katie cringed as she walked back to the middle of the living room. “Well thank you for allowing me to use what you have to charge my phone.”

Norman returned from the kitchen with a bottle of Minot and a few glasses, “The only thing storms are good for are conversation and wine.” He held out a glass to Katie that she took. He carefully poured it into her glass as the sexy woman mouthed, “Thank you.”

He sat down on the sofa as the wind could be heard howling outside. Phil’s eyes hadn’t left the sexy wife since the moment she walked in. Right before he was about to speak he was interrupted by his cell phone ringing loudly on the table. He picked it up and saw the caller ID and then over at Norman, “I knew this was coming.” He quickly answered “Hello?” as stood up and hobbled out of the room.

Katie turned to Norman, “I really hope this weather lets up soon,” trying to make small talk.

Norman nodded as he spoke, “The city wasn’t prepared for anything like this.”

After a few minutes; Phil stormed back into the room, “I told you she would cancel tonight,” as he tossed his cell phone to the couch.

Norman looked back at Phil and frowned, “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 turned and stared at Katie for a few moments, “Norman could you do me a favor and use the snow blower on the driveway? I’m sure Mike will still make it and I guess we should stay on top of it.”

“Sure, I’ll get it opened up,” he looked over at his friend as he put on his coat and couldn’t help but grin. He knew how his friend was and could only fathom what he was going to do to the married woman.

“It will probably blow back shut but we should try to stay on top of it in case we need to run to the store for more gas,” Phil told Norman but as soon as the door shut he turned towards his sexy neighbor, “Is your phone charged?”

She leaned forward and glanced at it, “I really appreciate you letting me charge it. I don’t know what I would do.” It was already half charged, “Its close enough I guess I should get home.”

Phil laughed as he walked over and opened the door. He looked out, “I don’t think the power will be back up anytime soon the way it’s coming down!” as he pointed towards the ground. He held up his phone and took a few pictures before Norman used the snow blower, “I’m glad I picked up that generator,” as he looked up and down the street. “I think I’m the only one who had common sense to be prepared!”

Katie shook her head as she pulled on her coat, “Thank you Phil. I guess I owe you,” she cringed as she said it. She closed her eyes because she didn’t even want to look at him.

The old man stared at her for a few minutes and crossed his flabby arms, “Really? You owe me? Well, what can you do for me?”

“That’s not what I meant,” Katie spoke as she looked up at him.

“Well since you owe me; my nephew is coming over tonight and our entertainment can’t make it because of the weather,” the old man confessed.

“What?” she fumed. “Phil stop it! You know I’m not like that!”

“If you say so,” Phil’s laughter filled the room.

Panic seized Katie, and her heart pounded crazily behind her small perfect tits. “I need to get home. I don’t want to impose on your hospitality.”

“No don’t go! I let you use my generator. A warm place to stay.” His eyes ran over her brunette hair, pretty face, sexy mouth and small jutting tits. His arms still crossed across his flabby chest, “I just want a lady to hang out with us 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. The kids will need to be picked up.”

Phil smiled broadly, “Well you better hurry up! I bet they close the interstates pretty soon.” He moved closer to her as he wrapped his arm around her tight body, “You know I really missed you.”

Subconsciously her body tensed. She didn’t even look at him, “Please stop,” Katie begged, “Please don’t do this.”

“You did say you owe me,” grinned Phil.

Katie looked meekly at the old man. Her emotions turned to rage. She couldn’t keep doing this to her husband, “Stop it Phil!” as she shoved him in the chest.

The old man was momentarily stunned. He blinked his eyes as he softly spoke, “Well I guess it’s time Fred knew what kind of women he marr...”

Katie was bewildered, “I’m tired of you saying that. I’ll fucking tell him.”

Phil smirked, “Go ahead.”

“Fuck you Phil. I’ll do it,” as she pulled on her black leather jacket, “I don’t need this crap from you!” She didn’t care about the photos of their accident. She would tell her husband everything she had done behind his back. It would surely be better than having the fat old man continue to fuck her.

Phil watched as she walked to his door, “Fine! Go back to your frozen house! I’m sure when you tell Fred what a good wife you are you won’t be in it for very much longer!”

Katie’s freckled face turned towards her blackmailer, “Anything would be better than having you touch me again!”

As her fingers touched the door handle the old man grumbled, “Wait! I’ll pay you!”

“Excuse me?” Katie eyes squinted as her body posture changed. She may have done some morally wrong things but she was not a prostitute. Katie was bewildered, “What the hell is wrong with you?”

“Bambi couldn’t make it. You help me and I’ll help you.” Phil slowly walked forward towards the beauty queen, “I know you don’t have money to pay for your insurance. I know it’s been tight since you lost your big banker job.” His eyebrow raised at the

corner, “I can help you and you can help me. Plus hubby doesn’t need to know anything.”

Katie gasped, “I’m not a prostitute like Bambi!”

Phil turned and walked over to a money pouch on the mantle, He pulled it off the shelf and counted the money, “I was going to pay her three grand for the evening. I’ll pay you the same,” as he held up the wad of cash.

Katie stared at the cash for what seemed like eternity. That much money could pay for her children’s tuition. She grimaced because if she said no; she knew she would have to tell her husband everything. The sexy wife reminded herself she was the reining Mrs. Missouri and a happily married woman. “Screw you! I’m tired of your constant I’m going to tell your husband,” as she mocked her neighbor.

The fat old man nodded his head as he moved closer and sneered, “Maybe I’ll give him the intimate details of how I fucked that tight ass of yours.”

Katie shrugged her shoulders and smirked, “I don’t know what you are talking about Phil. I think the entire neighborhood knew you had a crush on me the entire time I’ve lived here. It’s just going to he said she said.”

“Four thousand,” he deadpanned.

She swallowed hard. Her mouth was dry and her fingers turned ice cold as she stared into Phil’s eyes. Katie walked past Phil and grabbed her cell phone from the charger as she carefully unplugged it. She walked back towards the door as her black boot’s heels clicked on floor, “Goodnight Phil.”

“Forty Five Hundred?” Phil’s eye brow raised.

Katie thought of her children. Their education was second to none. They had so many plans for their futures and the private school was one of the best in Kanas City and in the entire region. She knew she couldn’t get caught up on the tuition and doubt they would qualify for financial assistance. The sexy mother swallowed hard as she turned around as she glanced into his eyes and back to the money bag he was holding. Her body shivered and against her better judgment, “Five thousand,” escaped her lips.

Phil eyes widened as he grinned, “For all night? No questions asked?”

Katie crossed her arms across her chest, “I don’t know what time my kids will be home.”

Phil stuttered unable to get his words out, “If ... if ... if you make other arrangements for them; I’ll do it but remember no questions. And I mean no questions.”

Katie’s brow furled, “Where did you get this much cash Phil?” she asked.

“Insurance companies screw you over the time. It was my turn to screw them over. Do we have a deal?” Phil held out his hand.

Katie couldn’t believe what she was doing. With that much cash she could pay her insurance, make a credit card payment and get caught up on her children’s tuition. Their education has always been a priority. “Okay,” as she held out her hand as Phil grabbed it as he gentle shook it.

He held her hand as he leaned forward and puckered his lips.

Katie grimaced and put her hands up, “Stop it!” Her head turned to the side to avoid the flabby lips.

“Hey!” he growled, “I’m paying you a lot of money Freckles and I said no questions,” he sternly spoke to the sexy mother.

The sexy wife held out her hand, “Pay me then.”

Phil stared at her hand for a few minutes and opened his bank bag. He angled it to her, “I have the cash but you don’t get paid until the morning. I don’t want you running out of here. Understood?”

Katie nodded her head as she nervously moved her hand down to her side as Phil grinned from ear to ear as he whispered, “That’s better”. He leaned cautiously forward as the freckle faced woman nervously stood in front of him face to face. 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.

He pressed his lips harder against the sexy wife’s as he kept massaging them. His large nose pressed hers backwards. The hot wife’s stomach turned while they were lip locked. Their lips remained locked as his fat tongue suddenly slipped past her lips and into her mouth. She tasted his horrible breath which was of cigarettes and wine.

Katie felt Phil gripping her hand and knew what he wanted. The sexy married woman then did the unthinkable and she returned his wet kiss. Her tongue licked the underside of his, her face moved sideways to allow his kiss to become deeper. Their tongues twirled upon one another. His tongue was thick and strong as she knew the pleasures it had given her.

He released the pressure of her hand as Phil broke away and breathlessly spoke, “Wow! I’ve wanted to taste those lips since the moment you moved in next door.” He smirked, “It was worth the wait!”

Katie backed towards the coffee table as her conscious battled against her decisions as she cleared her throat, “I need to make a phone call.”

Phil, with a gleam in his eye, “I’ll open another bottle of wine.”

Katie paused as she nervously glanced around the room but then dialed on her phone, “Hi Sofia – it’s Katie. Would,” as reality struck her of what she was actually asking, “Would it be okay if they spent the night with you? I’m worried about the roads.” She paced back and forth in front of the fire as she saw Phil opening another bottle of wine. She shook her head and couldn’t believe what she was doing, “Thank you Sofia. I’ll call you tomorrow morning.”

The fat man returned and filled her glass. He filled his and sat the bottle down on the table and held his glass out to her, “Did you get everything taken care of for tonight?”

Katie shook her head as she cringed as she toasted Phil’s glass as they both sipped from their glasses. The fat old man then reached out and took her glass and sat both of them down on the table.

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, “You won’t regret tonight.”

He pulled back and stared into her eyes, “Bambi can’t suck a dick to save her ass and I’ve been in dire need of a really good blowjob.”

Katie glanced around the room and sighed, “Now?”

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.

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! I need to get a return on my investment!”

Katie shut her eyes as she felt the old man plant sloppy kisses on her. Her mind focused on the large sum of money that could help her family financially, “Alright.” Katie rubbed his erection harder with her hand.

Phil grinned as he led her to the couch as she sat down in front of him. He placed his hands on his hips as he stood in front of her, “Okay Freckles,” he coughed, “Time to earn your money.”

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 yesssss,” he whispered as the hot wife slowly stroked his dick while she looked up into his eyes,

"Please talk about my cock. I want you to talk about it. Like a real whore. I know you can do it Freckles!"

She cleared her voice and cringed. She remembered Bambi commenting that men get off quicker if you talk to them. She knew Fred liked it when she talked dirty, "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 you'd be 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 sucked 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. She knew from her experience with Fred on what excited him. She looked squarely into Phil's eyes. She convinced herself that she was no longer the married mother or the Mrs. Missouri but a paid whore. She wasn't the banking executive that she used to be but now was a prostitute earning a paycheck. What surprised the sexy wife was that thought excited her, "C'mon baby; cum for me! I know you want to cum for me."

"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 felt it pulsing. The wife was ashamed that she was enjoying his prick. Phil's hips thrusted faster into the wife's mouth, "Fuck you have a hot mouth baby. I really missed it. Your 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 Freckles?" 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. The sexy married woman fully embraced what she was being paid to do.

“Ohh yeah! Suck it hard and fast,” as Phil thrusted into her mouth, “I haven’t gotten off in a few a days so get ready! It’s going to be a big one!”

Those words excited the hot wife. She remembered him filling her unprepared mouth in the hospital and 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?” echoed in the room.

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 stern look and mouthed, "Keep going," and then smirked.

"Horrible. Worst I've ever seen. The power is out across the neighborhood. Luckily I bought a generator and your wife stopped by to charge her phone," as he held the phone out as he directed Katie's tight wet mouth back to his cock, "How's the weather there?"

Katie cringed as her husband's voice filled the room as she sucked Phil's cock, "It's cold here but no snow. How long is the power supposed to be out or have you heard?" as her husband's voice echoed in the room.

The married woman pulled off his cock and stared up at the old man while she stroked his saliva coated prick. Phil grinned at the woman on her knees in front of him, "They said it depends on how long it goes. It could be a couple of hours or a day or so. It's bad but I think it feels soooo good," obviously talking to the sexy mother on her knees, "You know what I mean?"

Fred paused, "Sure I guess. If the power is out for a while could you do me a favor?"

"Anything for you Fred. After everything that Katie has done for me the past month," Phil pulled the back of the sexy wife's head back to his crotch. Her mouth opened as she sucked harshly on the hard prick.

"I doubt Katie would understand what to do but ask her to take you to the utility room and shut off the water." As Fred spoke Phil pulled Katie's mouth further onto his cock until the head was at the entrance to her throat. He pulled her as he bucked forward causing her to gag. She pulled off and coughed as saliva dripped from her mouth. Her eyes watered as she looked up at Phil as he grinned at her.

Phil gleamed, "Not a problem Fred and if you need to get in touch with her; just call me or her phone. I'll make sure Katie stays charged up all night!"

Fred's voice echoed in the room, "Thanks Phil and just tell her to call me later. I owe you big time."

"Byyyeee," Phil mocked him as he hung up the phone and tossed it to the couch. "Now everyone owes me," as he reached out and pulled her mouth back onto his cock.

Katie quickly pulled off his cock, "You didn't have to answer my phone. That was humiliating."

"You'll get over it," Phil spoke as the backdoor opened and closed. The hot wife wiped her mouth of her saliva with her sleeve.

He grabbed the back of her head and titled it upwards as he bent down and 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.

Katie gasped as he released her head as he put 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 fuck-rod 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.

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! Come get a blowjob. It's on me."

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.

"Nope," he laughed loudly, "The lovely Mrs. Jackson agreed to be our date tonight! She will be here all night with no questions asked."

Katie glared up at Phil as he rubbed his thumb and fingers together to remember the cash she was promised.

The sexy mother of two stared up at him while on her knees. She reminded herself of being able to pay off her children's tuition. As Bambi had told her; this was just a business.

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. 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 what she had agreed to do for payment 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 him 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 moaned 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 reminded herself over and over that this was only because she was being well paid to act this way.

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 sucked harshly on his inflated head.

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.

Norman humped her closed fist as he watched the sexy wife sucking 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 and bobbed on Phil's cock. One hand continued to work 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 him to 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 as a paid whore. 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. Her words escaped her mouth uncontrollably, "On my face ... On my face!" gasped the hot wife. 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 leaving streams of semen and saliva on her black sweater sleeve.

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 wipe 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?”

“Later,” 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.

Phil explained to her, “I promised your husband I’d look after you and shut off your water. That’s what good neighbors do.”

“Whatever,” Katie quietly whispered. 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. She sat down on the edge of the couch and picked up her wine glass and sipped it. For a moment the sexy mother of two relished the taste of the cum in her mouth with the red wine.

“I’m going to get cleaned up and I’ll start dinner,” Norman announced as he pulled his pants back on.

Phil nodded in approval as he lit a cigarette. He grabbed his wine from the table and held it up to his friend, “Here is a night to remember Norman.” The fat old man disappeared for a moment as both could hear him scrounging around in a room off to the side of the living room.

Norman just stared in awe at the sexy Mrs. Jackson, “You were incredible by the way.”

Katie looked over at him and didn’t know what to say. She shook her head and reminded herself that she was being paid for their enjoyment.

Phil returned with a headlamp strapped to his balding head that illuminated the room, “Come on Freckles.”

She stood up and they walked towards the door, her face still covered with the cum of both men. Once she opened the door and went out into the brisk wind she felt the runny semen instantly froze against her face. The sexy wife was humiliated. She had frozen sperm on her face that hurt with any facial expression. As they walked through the blizzard she felt the sperm freezing to her hair. Luckily no other neighbors were outside as the sun was setting and the block was near black.

Once inside the Jackson's home, "I'll be over later; I'm going to take a shower," as she pointed towards her face.

Phil walked behind her, "Do you have an electric hot water heater or is it gas?"

Mrs. Jackson shook her head, "Why?"

Phil smirked, "Because if it's electric you are taking a cold shower but if it's gas you should be fine." The fat man pulled a pair of plyers from his pocket, "Where is your utility room."

She glanced back at him and he looked ridiculous with the flashlight on his forehead. "In the basement," as the hot wife removed her jacket and threw it on a chair. She turned and walked downstairs as she pointed at the door to the utility room. She glanced over at a mirror on the wall at her face that was covered in cum. Wet streaks down her black sweater coagulated into little lines.

Phil opened the door, "Come here." Katie poked her head in the door, "That is the main water shut off," as he pointed his chubby finger at a meter coming up from the floor. "You just turn this knob here to shut the water off." He pointed to the water heater, "And you have a gas heater so you can take a hot shower to get our cum off of you," as he giggled. "I won't turn it off yet until you get showered. That way you'll be more presentable for tonight," as he winked at her.

"When the lights come back on and your furnace kicks on," he instructed her, "Just turn the knob in the opposite direction to turn the water back on."

Katie nodded, "Thank you Phil." She didn't need a home improvement tips at this moment as she felt the flaky semen that had dried to her face, "I'll be over later."

"Oh no! I paid for it; I get to watch." He spoke softly as he turned to his sexy neighbor.

Katie shook her head as 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. The only light in the room was from Phil's LED headlamp that illuminated the room perfectly.

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 jeggings. 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. He 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. Phil was delighted that the Jackson’s 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. Phil unbuttoned his pants and slid them off. He watched intently as Katie showered and began to lather herself. He threw his shirt to the floor and stood naked.

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.

The old man pulled off his headlamp and sat it on the counter so it illuminated the room. He 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 flabby 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 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!” she moaned as he forced his fingers deeper into her, “Oh my God,” 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! Ohhhhhh!” 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 unplugged his finger from her asshole and stopped licking. He slowly inched away from the hard bodied woman and smirked, "You don't get to cum yet. I told your husband I'd keep you charged up all night."

Katie looked back at him speechless as he stood up. His large cock dangling between his legs as he grabbed his pants.

He repositioned his headlamp on his head and grinned at her, "You need to get dressed. The party is going to start soon."

Mrs. Jackson's face was flushed. Her mouth felt dry and her stomach turned as she turned to the mirror and couldn't believe what she had agreed to do.

Chapter 29: Katie's Paid Evening Continues

Posted: 30/07/2018, 10:34:18

Katie Jackson watched 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. There

was a bit of light from the setting sun lit the bathroom through the window as it was enhanced by the white blowing snow.

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.

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 his paid whore for the evening. 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 snappy 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 that 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 renege on the deal.

“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. 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.

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.

The hot wife thought she should protest his choice of clothing but yet her she knew she couldn’t question him. 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 on Fred and hers bed. She saw the lust in his eyes but 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 to do for the sake of her family. However her modesty overcame her as she pulled a blanket over her naked body.

Phil sighed 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 hands shook as she grabbed the black sheer nylons he had laid out for her and slowly pulled them up her pantyiless groin. She stood before him as the married mother adjusted her nylons as she started to feel the effects of the wine.

Phil 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 with her perfect legs covered by the black sheer nylons. Her small breasts poked out 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!"

"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 may be put on a little blue eye shadow and black eyeliner?"

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 as his headlamp brightly shined. 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 a slut. Phil's eyes bulged from his head as he stared at the hot wife. She had agreed to be a well-paid whore and now she thought she looked like one. After all; just earlier 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 knew what she had to do to help her family. It nauseated her that she allowed herself to be paid for an evening. The wife turned and asked, "Who's coming over?"

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."

The wife held out her wine glass as Phil calmly spoke as he poured the remaining bottle into her glass, “If I say that he should show you his medals; I need you to take care of him if you know what I mean. Understand?”

She thought for a moment, “I understand. “ Katie felt nervous for a moment. Her hands shook, “Do,” she paused and swallowed and rolled her eyes that she would have to ask, “Do you have condoms?”

“Not anymore. I used my last one with you,” He grinned, “It’s bareback tonight I guess,” as Phil shrugged his shoulders.

“Phil! I’m not...” she protested.

The fat man turned quickly, “Is that going to be a problem Freckles? Aren’t you on the pill? I figured Fred must fuck you enough that either you are on it or you would be pregnant every year!”

Katie thought for a moment and cringed, “I’m not on the pill.” The hot mother had adverse reactions to the oral contraceptive but since her sexual awakening and with her new found fondness for the taste of Fred’s cum; the couple never even thought about it using any. He never came inside of her and always pulled out in plenty of time to cum all over her hard body.

Phil’s eyes widened as it seemed like his body was filled with an odd sort of excitement.

She was past her fertility date or so she thought. Her period should start the following week, “It won’t be a problem.” The sexy wife reminded herself of the payment for the evening. The stress it will remove from her life. But she had to do the unthinkable. “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 consumed. In Katie’s mind she needed to allow herself to over consume alcohol to deaden her emotions of what she had to do.

She carefully walked down the steps as Phil followed as they reached the front door, “Hold on.” He disappeared around the corner and down to the basement. Katie waited patiently as her stomach turned. In the darkness she could see her children’s school photos and it momentarily justified what she was going to do.

Phil suddenly appeared around the corner, “Water is shut off. Your hubby will be so happy that I’m helping you,” he smirked.

They both walked outside onto the front steps as Katie slipped on the ice and snow in her heels. 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.

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.

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 investment 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?”

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.

The sexy woman couldn’t believe how her life had changed recently. She was an executive at a major bank and a perfect mother and wife. Her mind raced back to when she first tasted her husband’s cum and how she couldn’t get enough of it. How she teased men online, how she was blackmailed by an employee from Best Buy, visited an adult bookstore, went to a gloryhole and how she just sucked off two men. She was now a high priced whore. 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 they 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.

As though trying to impress the sexy wife Norman went on about how he was a lawyer but from his experiences in the courtroom and dealing with insurance companies he wanted to make a difference by not screwing over those who needed coverage. Phil chimed in that he was the best in the business but very much underappreciated.

Katie just nodded her head but had to admit she was impressed with his credentials.

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.

After an hour she really began to feel the effects of the alcohol. 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. 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. He smiled at the scantily clad wife. He had to have been in his late 20's or early 30's. 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.

Norman was next to embrace Mike as they obviously were old friends. They exchanged pleasantries when Phil led Mike to where the hot wife was seated, "Katie this is my nephew Mike."

The Marine extended his hand to the hot wife, "Hi Katie." The sexy woman 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 out in the kitchen serving their dinner. 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 the expensive stuff," 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.

The sexy wife pushed her chair back away from the table and slurred, “Excuse me, I need to use the ladies room.”

Phil pointed up the steps, “Use the one upstairs. I lit some candles so you should be able to find your way.”

She slowed stood up to maintain her balance and then stumbled to the steps.

All the men stared as Katie walked away 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 stumbling up the stairs.

Phil glanced over at his nephew and grinned. He nodded towards the stairwell, “You should show her your medals.”

“Holy shit! Is she a prostitute?” Mike grinned.

“It’s complicated,” Phil laughed as he motioned to the stairs, “But go have fun.”

“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. She walked out of the bathroom as Mike waited in the hall for 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’s stomach dropped. She knew this was part of the deal. Her head spun as 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. Nerves were overtaking the sexy mother.

"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 what Phil's reaction would be. She reminded herself that it was for her family's financial security, "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. The room was lit with an array of candles that were everywhere. She grimaced that Phil had set up the entire room to make it somewhat romantic.

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?"

"Let's just say that he's helping us out," Katie replied as she held up her left hand and showed him her wedding ring, "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." 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 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!” Mike complimented her 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 leaned up and poured the rest of her drink into her mouth. She sat the glass down on the nightstand 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 inhaled deeply.

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 sat 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, "Soooo sexy."

In her drunken clouded mind; Katie grabbed 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.

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 felt 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 soles. Katie pressed her feet together, she stroked his cock up and down, as she felt it grow harder with every stroke of her feet.

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 piss hole with her big toe. Precum 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 painted small toes.

Katie moved her feet back around Mike's hard dick and resumed jerking between her 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.

"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! Ohhhh my God!" Katie gasped as Mike reached up and slid her skirt off her perfect small waist as she unbuttoned her blouse. The married wife stared at the Marine as she tossed it open to reveal her perfect small tits. The hot wife could do nothing but stare at Mike's protruding 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. The thought crept into her mind that tonight she was a well-paid married whore which oddly 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 down her legs and tossed them in the corner. Katie sat up and pulled off her blouse while Mike slipped off his pants that were around his ankles. Both stared at each other's nakedness.

The sexy soldier grabbed the married woman's toes as he put them up to his mouth. 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," she gasped. She didn't need to be paid to act like a slut at this point. She wanted to be one.

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.

"Don't ... Don't stop! Please don't stop," Katie panted. 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 over 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 need to fuck you!” The Marine tossed her back on the bed and before the hot wife could even say anything he was between her legs as she felt his cock slide past into her soaked slit.

Katie gasped as she felt his naked prick penetrate her 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 than 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. He quickly rolled to the end of the bed as he grabbed the shaft of his cock. With his other hand he grabbed Katie’s ankle and pulled his feet to the tip of his cock, “Ohhhh fuck yesssss.” He moaned. Katie blinked her eyes as her body tingled. He held her feet close together underneath his prick as he stroked quickly.

Mike gripped his cock like a vice and pumped it hard and fast. Suddenly he released a load grown, “Arghhhhhhh,” as he pushed his cock tip against Katie’s painted toes.

Katie gasped as she felt the first hot rope of cum slap against her toes. It dribbled down the sides of her feet as he milked out another shot.

Mike held his cock steady and tried not to let his eyes roll back in his head. He shifted his cock and shot hot cum onto Katie’s left foot.

She wiggled her toes as he kept cumming as it sprayed across both feet up to her ankles. Soon her feet were drenched in semen.

Mike breathed heavily and drained the last of his cum onto Katie’s long perfect toes. He sank back onto his knees still half hard.

The sexy wife had never had this happen before as she rubbed her feet together spreading his cum between her toes and onto the tops of her feet, “Sooo warm,” she slurred, “and so much!”

Mike smiled as he recovered from his huge orgasm as he struggled to catch his breath.

She fought the feelings to put her own feet in her mouth and slurp at his cum as she blinked her drunken hazel eyes, “Could you hand me some tissues?” as she pointed to a box on the dresser next to the bed.

He reached over and gingerly handed them to Katie.

“Thank you,” she softly mumbled as she sat up and carefully wiped up his semen. It took her a half dozen tissues to get her feet anywhere close to dry. She dropped each used Kleenex to the floor.

The hot wife didn't say anything but lusted for the taste of his cum in her mouth. She reached down and swiped a large glob from the tops of her feet and stuck it in her mouth. She was in a drunken daze as she relished the sperm on her tongue as she stared up at him.

"I'll be right back," Mike whispered as he leaned down and kissed her freckled 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 sat up in bed and pulled her foot to her mouth. Her tongue danced around her cum covered feet relishing the hot taste of spunk from the hunky marine. She laid back into the bed as the room spun around her. Her fingers danced around her fuck hole as she felt her wet used slit. She stared at the ceiling as she closed her eyes to stop the world from spinning.

Her fingers slid into her groin as her back arched high off the bed as she wanted the impending drunken orgasm to grip her body and then she could go home. 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 Norman reached out and pulled her soft hand to his hard cock. Phil grinned as Norman had her stroke his prick. The men pushed their crotches inches from her beautiful sexy freckled face.

She squeezed their cocks in her hands as both men rubbed their hands across her hard body. Each old man had a breast in each as they massaged her inner thighs with the other, "Ohhhhhh!" escaped her pressed lips.

"Oh hell yeah," whispered Phil, "You like having two cocks don't you?"

Katie stroked their pricks as the room spun around her as 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 groaned as he walked back into the bedroom and sat down on the chaise in the corner. His cock was 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 licked it with her soft velvet tongue. 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.

"Ohhh my God I love her mouth," complimented the old insurance man.

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. She tasted lovely on his mouth as he wrapped his tongue around her clitoris.

She pulled her mouth away from Norman's prick. "Yesssss! Ohhhh fuck yessss!" grunted Katie. She quickened the pace of each cock in her hand. She raised her pelvis to greet Mike's agile tongue. Her hands jerked the cocks on either side of her. She alternated and licked each one greedily sucking up their lovely pre-cum.

Phil thrusted his prick at her through the cradle of her fingers and suddenly her mouth was wrapped fully around the cockhead.

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 for a few minutes, she turned her head and lapped wildly at the other. 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 want to be inside of her. Let me down there Mike." Phil's nephew slid off the bed as Norman backed away from Katie's mouth. She turned and slurped wildly on Phil.

Mike kneeled on the bed as the old insurance man positioned his thin old body between Mrs. Jackson's spread legs and nervously slipped 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 drove his cock in and out of her fuck hole while she turned and sucked on Mike's cock.

"Ohhhh fuck! She's incredible," Norman moaned 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.

"Suck it, Freckles. Suck it just like that," Phil 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?” moaned 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 time. 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 than 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 cunt lips. 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.

Phil fucked her from behind harder. Her body rocked back and forth on the bed as she dropped the two cocks in her hands as she collapsed forward. Mike and Norman took their cocks into their own hands as they watched the old man fuck the hard bodied wife hard, "Fuck yesssss," he moaned between thrusts.

Sounds of sloppy sexy filled the room with bodies slapping together as Phil's naked cock fucked deeply into the wife. She grimaced in pain as it bagged against her womb, "Ughhhhh! Ughhhhhh! Oh God!" Katie moaned into the pillow underneath her face.

Phil slowed as he reached down and pulled her hair like a mane on a horse forcing her face upwards, "Suck their cocks Freckles!"

The wife propped herself up on her hands as Phil returned fucking her pussy from behind. Both Norman and Mike moved closer and each in turn fed their cocks to Mrs. Jackson. "Mmmmmmmmm," slobbered Katie. It was 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.

"I wanna fuck her again," Mike exclaimed as he glanced back at his uncle. "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 gripped the bed sheets with her tiny hands, “Oooohhhhhhhh,” she mewed. Her breath was taken away as Phil pressed his thumb in deeper, “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 laughed because he already knew the answer. “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 she had watched so many porn stars get fucked by multiple cocks at the same time. She just never thought it would happen to her. She looked at every one of their faces as they watched her. She couldn’t say anything.

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. Her pussy gaped open as he walked around the edge of the bed.

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. She was so scared of what it would feel like to be fucked like she had seen on video.

Norman glanced at Mike, “You up for it?”

Mike nodded quickly as he looked around the room, “On the chaise!” as he hopped off the bed and pushed it away from the wall.

Norman 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. Mike grabbed Katie’s wrist and pulled her off the bed. As she stood up she felt she would collapse as her knees felt weak. The room spun slowly around her and her mind buzzed with an evil combination drunkenness and horniness.

“Get on Norman,” Phil ordered as he grabbed Katie’s other arm. His cock jutted up from his crotch hair and scraped her thigh. He put his flabby arm around her tiny waist and lifted her so that she had a foot planted on either side of the chaise as she straddled Norman’s body.

Phil fondled her small ripe tits. His prick pointed to the ceiling and a string of clear pre-cum hung from its tip. Mike’s hand joined his uncles on the other breast.

“Ohhhhh God!” Katie whimpered as she straightened up as her tits were being mauled by Mike and Phil, her nipples swollen and hopelessly stiff.

She slowly moved her crotch to meet the frail old man’s as she moved it back and forth. Norman stared up at the sexy woman as she reached down between their bodies. Katie’s fingers found Norman’s stiff cock. She held his prick upright, guided it between her legs. 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 as he went over to his dresser and opened a drawer. He returned and pressed one hand down on her back as he handed a tube of KY to Mike.

Mike grinned ear to ear as he coated his cock with the jelly and straddled the chaise behind the perfect ass of Mrs. Jackson. 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 fuck yesssss," 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, "Owwwwwww!"

"Relax sweetie. It's going to go right up your perfect 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. 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!" moaned Katie as 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. She bit her bottom lip in pain. "Nughhhhhhh!" as her mouth opened as she panted hard, "Ohhhhh! Owwwwww!" 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 almost unbearable, "Ohhhhhhh fuck! Ohhh God!" She didn't expect it to feel like this. She felt full as every nerve ending fired at the same time in unison with their cocks that were both inside of her.

"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, "Ohhhhhh! Sl ... slowly!"

Mike slowly humped her ass and buried his cock a bit deeper into the hard bodied woman. It was so tight. A tightness he had never felt.

Katie panted hard like when she had given birth and as she felt Mike's cock go deeper; the pain subsided. It felt like nothing she had ever felt before. 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, "Oh my God," she sobbed, "Oh my God!"

"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?"

Her eyes watered as both cocks were fully inside of her. 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.

“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 yesss!” 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 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. She gagged as she tried to move her mouth away from Phil's huge cock. Her body heaved as Phil tried to force his cock into her tight throat.

She pulled her head back and coughed as Phil's cock came out covered in saliva. Her body shook, her eyes watered and her lips and pussy trembled, "Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!" Phil tried to push his cock back into her mouth. "Ohhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!" as she pulled her mouth off again, "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 cum soon. I can't hold out!" Mike wailed. "Her ass is driving me crazy."

“Don’t cum yet!” insisted Phil, “I need to feel that wet cunt.”

“Ohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh!” The hot wife was possessed with lust as she bucked back at both men.

Mike stopped his fucking and gingerly withdrew his aching hard cock inch by inch from Katie’s gaping asshole. Norman held her by the waist and eased her off his prick with a quick motion. Phil stepped back from her as his cock dripped with the married woman’s saliva.

Phil pulled the drunken hard bodied woman from the chaise and to the bed. She sat her down on the edge and looked at the three men with lust filled clouded eyes as Phil gently pushed her back. She looked up at the ceiling as both Norman and Mike crawled up next to her. She looked down at the side of the bed as Phil stood there as he grabbed both of her legs and lifted them up. As he stood he scooted forward to Katie’s wet pussy and rubbed the head of his unprotected cock against her used cunt.

Katie eyes went back in her head as he slowly pressed his hard cock into the wet folds of her pussy. She gasped as he kept going until she was filled with his cock. He started humping the hot wife feeling her wetness against his naked prick.

“Ohhhh you are so fucking wet Freckles,” Phil moaned as he basked at the warmth and wetness of his married neighbor.

Mike swung a leg over Katie’s middle and settled himself down on her belly her legs stood up against his back as they jerked into his back as Phil fucked her. Mike’s 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 as he watched the younger man while he drove his cock on her chest, “Let me suck you,” the hot wife directed.

Norman did as she asked as Katie reached out and jerked Norman with short sharp tugs of her fist and at the same time also turned her head as she licked and sucked at his cock head.

“Ohhh fuck yeah,” Katie whimpered softly, gazing fondly at Mike and Norman. “Cum in my mouth and all over me. Cum on my face,” she hissed, “I want all it all!” Her cunt was being fucked ruthlessly by Phil as the bed shook all around them.

Mike and Norman exchanged glances. Norman placed his hands on his hips, letting her handle his cock 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 two cocks pulsing and throbbing there inches from her pretty face while getting fucked by her well-endowed neighbor, was the dirtiest, more erotic sight she could fathom. She held Norman’s prick in her hands and kissed it, 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.

Norman reached down and closed his hand over Katie's on his cock. She had been gamely jerking him while Mike jerked off onto her face, but she had lost her rhythm. She was yanking and tugging without any effort. Norman tightened his fist and began pumping solidly, anchoring his cock head against Katie's right cheek.

There was a squishing sound, and suddenly long streamers of jism were spraying in every direction from Norman'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. Norman and Mike's breathing filled in the room along with their moans of ecstasy.

"I'm going to fill you with my cum," Phil growled. He slammed his cock into the horny wife. Phil grabbed her hips and pulled her up to meet his thrusts, "Fuck yessss ... Fuck yesss," Phil moaned.

Mike and Norman hosed Katie down with jets of silver spunk. They crisscrossed her face with white lines, decorating her like a cake.

"Oh shit, oh shit!" Norman roared as he struggled to catch his breath.

Suddenly Phil's cock expanded inside of her tight wet pussy and convulsed shooting his seed deep into her pussy. Katie felt herself being flooded with his cum as her face was covered with sperm. His cock inflated and deflated as she felt it shooting into her unprotected pussy.

For a moment time all three cocks were spurting cum at the same time, lobbing great heavy wads of cock cream onto and into 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.

Mike and Norman's 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. Phil's cock was shooting into her pussy as he continued to fuck her as he deposited his huge load deep inside of her.

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, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" she quietly voiced as her mouth made a spider web of semen as she spoke. Norman and Mike rubbed their cocks across her sexy freckled

face. Nothing else mattered in the room to Katie; the only thing that did matter was she was cumming again as the men sprayed their spunk all over her body, “Ohhhhhhh!! Ohhhhhhhhhh!” The wife moaned in delight as she felt Phil’s cock spasming inside of her and he deposited his cum.

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.

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.

“Fuck yesssss,” Phil wheezed as he held his cock deep inside of her cunt.

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 oozing knots of jism along her forehead and down her left cheek. Brown strands of hair were matted together with cum.

Phil didn’t move as he basked in the feeling of Katie’s trembling pussy around his cock. Slowly he dropped her legs and withdrew his cock as her cunt gaped open. Phil watched intently as his cum slowly trickled out of her hole and down her ass crack.

Norman 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.

Katie’s eyes remained shut as she whimpered on the bed as she felt all the men rubbing her body and moving their pricks on her. 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. Cum emptied out of her well used pussy and onto the sheets below her ass.

As the world spun around her drunk mind; she remained on the bed 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 and tossed it on her. Katie remained motionless from the incredible fucking she received and the face full of cum and her abused pussy overflowed with Phil’s load. 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 the cum covered freckle faced woman.

The hot wife laid motionless on the bed as she gasped deeply as she basked in the ecstasy of her powerful orgasms that had overloaded her sexually charged body. The room spun around quickly as her eyes remained closed. She vaguely heard the men whispering and laughing as they crawled off the bed and walked out of the room. The sexy mother felt her body sink into the mattress as she felt the stickiness of their cum all over her and inside her. She tried to tell herself to only lay in bed for a moment but the world darkened around her as she passed out.

Chapter 30: Katie's Evening Concludes

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Phil, Mike, and Norman walked downstairs after fucking the hard bodied neighbor. They each poured themselves a drink and sat down in front of the fireplace. "Best money I ever spent," boasted Phil as he raised his glass to his friends.

"Much better than any of the paid help in the Middle East," Mike added as he stoked the fire.

"That was unbelievable," Norman quipped.

As if on cue the lights flickered and came back on around the house. Phil glanced around the room as he stood up and grabbed his coat, "That didn't take as long as I thought it would." He went out the backdoor and shut off his portable generator as the snow continued to fall. He glanced over at the Jackson's house and smirked. It seemed like yesterday the couple had moved in next door. He had always fantasized about Katie Jackson but never in his wildest dreams did he expect her to be passed out in his bed after fucking him and his friends. He always felt she was the prim and proper type and not the slut that she had revealed the past few weeks.

The fat old man walked back inside and disappeared upstairs. He came back down with a pill bottle in his hand and the corner of his flabby mouth had a smirk.

"You okay Phil?" Norman asked. He knew his best friend had medical issues and the last thing he wanted to see happen was for him to be back in the hospital.

Phil raised an eyebrow, "I paid for all night and I'm going to take advantage of it." He popped the lid off the bottle and took a pill. He shook the bottle and tossed it to his nephew.

Mike caught it in his hand as he turned the bottle as he looked as the Viagra label, "I don't need these," as he held it up. Norman smiled and quickly swiped it from his hand. He twisted the lid and took one pill as he chased it with a sip of wine.

"Oh what the hell," Mike coughed as he took it back and did the same.

The men sat around the fire as ESPN played in the background on the television. Phil got up a few times and checked the storm outside as the wind blew across the neighborhood, “What’s funny is in the next week the weather will return to normal and all this snow will be gone. I guess it was just luck that the evening turned out this way.”

“You gotta love Missouri,” Norman stretched in his chair.

As the evening progressed the men talked for roughly a half hour mostly focusing on Mike’s duties for the next year pausing to watch sports highlights.

The frail old insurance man’s thoughts kept drifting to the sleeping beauty upstairs. As they spoke Norman had a wave of energy come over him that started as a ripple and turned into a tsunami. He felt more alive that he had in years. His heart pounded in his chest. His cock stirred in his pants, “Do you think we should go check on her,” as he interrupted and glanced to the steps.

Phil smiled widely exposing his crooked yellow teeth, “I’ll go check on her.”

Mike shrugged his shoulders, “It’s not like I’ve never had sloppy seconds or thirds!”

Norman slowly stood up, “I’ll go,” he said with a wink.

“Nah I got this Norm,” Phil jokingly pushed his friend aside, “I need to check on my investment.”

Phil slowly walked up the steps until he stood in the doorway to the bedroom. He moved into the room and stared at the naked woman as she laid passed out in his bed. Her perfect B cups exposed to the room air. A blanket covered her stomach as one leg draped off the bed. Phil gritted his teeth as his heart pounded in his chest. He knelt on the floor and studied her perfect freckled face. He leaned closer until he felt her hot breath on his face. It smelled sweet like the liquor and wine. His hand stroked her long brown hair as it trailed down her body until it tugged the blanket off her firm stomach. His hand moved to her hip as he gently moved her body until her legs were slightly spread and saw the wet spot beneath her.

He looked up at her face again as her eyes were closed. Her breath was heavy and hadn’t moved since he came in. Phil sat up and undid his pants as he slid them down along with his underwear to his thighs. He lifted his shirt over his head and tossed it to the floor. His massive cock stood straight out away from his obese body. He slid her slim body to the edge of the bed.

“You are a good little whore,” Phil mumbled, “Aren’t you Katie?”

He leaned forward and grabbed her hair in his other hand and pulled her head down into the pillow and moaned loudly “Hey slut!” He watched for any sign but she didn’t

make any motion or sound. Her chest rose and fell with every breath. Her lips parted slightly allowing her hot breath to fill the room.

"Oh yeah," he giggled, "You want my cock again don't you?" He took his hands off of her and stood up as his massive erection stood out away from his obese body.

He slid onto the bed on all fours and moved on top over her as he stared down. He moved over her and then sat down between her perfect long legs. He laid a hand on each thigh and slid his hands up and down, pushing both legs wider. As he stroked her thighs he looked over her body intently, giggling softly to himself.

He slid his hands up her waist and over her stomach. Katie always had an incredible body he thought to himself. Her incredible ass always tempted him and never thought she would be the type to take it deep inside her. Phil's hands slipped over her curves.

He moved up her body until he was straddled her waist, his hands moving up her tight body. He held a breast in each hand, massaging and groping them.

He then crawled up her body until he was straddling her chest and pressed her small breasts together. He slid his erection between her breasts, pressing them together tightly, her breasts just barely big enough to do this. He tilted his head back and began fucking her tits faster, almost angrily. He had visions of his neighbor strutting around the neighborhood in her tight t-shirt that had her small apple sized breasts bouncing.

Then he stopped, grabbed her hair, pulled her head up, and shoved his cock against her small parted lips. He leaned forward, placing a hand on the wall in front of him and a hand in her hair and pressed himself into her mouth, not going too deep, but enough to rub his massive head between her lips.

Phil gave a soft low guttural noise as he slid in and out of her mouth, "Fucking whore!" he moaned as he watched the tip of his prick against her married lips.

He watched himself slowly push himself into her mouth until she suddenly jerked. He pulled out of her quickly and sat up over her on his knees, still straddling her chest but not touching her anywhere and watched her. Katie's head settled down into the pillow and she drifted off again.

Phil sat for about a minute, watching her breathe deeply, as he stroked his cock with his pudgy hand. He crawled back down her body until he was between her legs. He looked up at her as he sat there, watching her intently, and then slid a hand up her thigh to her crotch. He slowly slid a finger into her and began working it in and out of her. Her breathing didn't change and she didn't move as he moved his finger faster and then pushed a second one in with it.

“Fucking tight,” he whispered, “and so wet.” He stared at her freckled face, “No time to clean up my cum from earlier Freckles?”

He pulled his fingers out, smelled them, then put them in his mouth and then back inside of her, lubing her up with his saliva. He did this a few more times, each time working his fingers into her entirely, twisting them and curling them inside of her, his eyes switching from her pussy to her chest to her face.

Once satisfied she was loose and wet enough he pulled his fingers from her and lowered his body down to hers. He grabbed his prick and aimed the head at her pussy and pushed into her softly.

“Oh fuck yes Freckles,” he moaned as his head slid into her easily. She was well lubricated and loosened for him.

He placed his hands on either side of her body as he started to push himself into her, pulling back a bit before pushing into her even more and in only a few strokes he was buried in her to the root.

Phil held his body almost rigid above her like he was in a partial push-up their bodies only touching where they connected with his fat belly resting on hers as he slid in and out of her in long languid strokes, moving the entire length of his erection into her. He looked down at her body, studying her to make sure she was asleep while also admiring her, devouring her with his eyes, watching her small breasts move slowly with his rhythm.

He increased his speed but kept moving in long strokes, his skin lightly slapping hers as his hips met her pelvis, skin against skin, and he arched his back in ecstasy. The bed moved and squeaked softly with his strokes. Her body swayed back and forth helplessly unknown that the fat old man penetrated her with his hard cock.

He dug his knees into the bed and slid them up and then suddenly jammed himself into her deeply and groaned loudly, “Ohhhh fuck yes you whore!” He held himself there for a moment as he watched her, and seeing she didn’t move, pulled out and back in just as hard, making the bed squeal loudly, ramming the headboard against the wall. He jammed himself into her over and over again, watching her intently, holding himself over her, making low noises in his chest.

He kept up the hard deep long deep stroke, stopping once in a while, just holding himself deep inside of her, panting, to stop himself from cumming.

Suddenly he pulled out of the hard bodied wife and crawled down her body. He grabbed her calves as he stepped off and pulled her to the edge of the bed until her butt was almost off of it. He shoved himself back into her, cradling her legs in his arms

and started fucking her fast in short thrusts, enough to make a loud slap from their skin slapping together.

Katie's head rocked to the side and she groaned in her sleep, "Mmmmmmmmm Ohhhhhhhhhh." This excited Phil but it didn't make him slow down. He was too absorbed in fucking her sweet cunt again. He just wanted to fuck her as hard as he needed to, wanted to feel her, wanted to own her body with his eyes and his cock, take her and use her until he'd had his fill and could finally release himself.

His knees pressed into the side of the bed as he crouched slightly, holding her hips up, his hands gripping her thighs, her legs dangling from his arms, her arms laid out straight over her head, her breasts rocking with his thrusts, as he looked down at her, his eyes moving from watching his cock slide in and out of her and her body moving and swaying on the squealing bed.

Katie's eyes winced as though she was reacting to his cock but they never opened. Only soft mews escaped her thin lips, "Mmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmm!"

Phil stopped for a moment and slid his hands down her thighs to grab her hips. He lifted her into the air so he could straighten his legs and pushed her back onto the bed a bit. Then with her body held firmly in his arms and hands he began fucking her even faster and harder, his back arched as he threw his hips towards her and looked down at her. The head board began to thump against the wall.

Suddenly he laid on top of her, his feet digging into the carpet for traction, holding her legs in his arms so her feet fell across his back and he slammed down into her, arching his back, pounding into her a few times until he lost any rhythm and jabbed himself into her deep and groaned loudly.

Phil watched her freckled face intently as he felt his cum fill his cock and shoot deep inside the hot wife. Spasm after spasm of his cum forced deep inside of her married pussy, "Fuck yessss," Phil hissed. He emptied his cock deep inside of her.

Slowly he pulled his cock out of her. He smirked as he pushed her up onto the bed. He let her legs down to the bed softly and then stood over her, wiping sweat from his face as he watched her. He watched intently as his cum slowly started to ease from her swollen sexy cunt and onto his mattress.

He leaned down to her face, "You are a good fuck Freckles." He sneered as he sat his flabby ass next to the hard bodied wife and pulled his jeans back on. He picked up his shirt and slipped it on as he walked back downstairs.

Both Mike and Norman turned to look at Phil. The fat old man grinned ear to ear, "She's fine in case you guys were wondering." He looked at his friends, "Who's next?"

Norman and Mike glanced at each as Mike nodded his head towards the steps, "Go ahead Norman. I can wait."

Phil sat back down on the sofa, "We are pulling the train with her tonight!"

The old frail man slowly walked up the steps and into the bedroom. The room was lit with a small lamp in the corner and Norman's breath was taken away as he saw the sexy woman as she laid motionless on the bed. Her naked hard body exposed to whoever walked in. Her body was so perfect. Her creamy skin and freckled face looked so desirable. She was on her back with legs slightly spread apart. Her chest rose and fell with every breath.

Norman rubbed his cock as he approached the bed. He stood still and did nothing but gaze upon the drunk wife's sexy hard body. She was spread out before him, lying there, unconscious with her pussy slightly revealed. He sat down on the edge of the bed and she didn't move. He tentatively placed his hand on her leg and slid it up and down feeling the smoothness as he rubbed his cock over his pants with the other. She still hadn't moved as he slid his hand up between her legs. He felt the sticky mess between her thighs and saw the wet spot underneath her buttocks.

He moved his hand off his cock and onto her slim neck. He moved her head slightly towards him. He inched closer as he stared at the freckled faced beauty queen. Her face still crusty with the remains of his and Mike's facial. Even with a dried glaze she was still stunning. Her lips were the perfect color of red and parted slightly. His hand moved down and caressed her chest and slowly slid it down to one of her naked breasts. He squeezed it with his hand. The lust and desire escaped his eyes. Her nipples grew harder from his touch until they stuck out perfectly. The old man leaned down and put the nipple between his lips as he gently sucked it. He moved back and used his tongue to flick the hard nub.

He moved his hands until both of them were on Katie's tits as he squeezed them together, keeping the nipples between his fingers. He bent over and gently licked them both with his tongue. He savored their hardness and sucked and playfully bit them. They were perfect nubs that extended from the tips of the wife's breasts.

He pulled one hand off and slid it down onto Katie's hard stomach. He then moved it down to her legs and spread them open a bit more. The small puff of pubic hair that was manicured into a perfect landing strip was just above her shaved pink pussy.

Norman reared back and pulled off his t-shirt as he stood up and quickly took off his slacks and underwear as his old hard cock sprang out into the room. He took a moment as he watched the passed out wife in bed with his cock in his hand. She was naked, unconscious, exposed and completely vulnerable to him. For a fleeting moment he had an inclination of guilt fill his body.

He slowly straddled her chest as Mike did earlier. He allowed his cock to rest on her chest as he gasped and bit his lower lip. He grabbed each of her small breasts and pushed them along the side his prick. She still wasn't waking up as Norman slowly humped her perfect b-cups. He rocked steadily, his gaze resting on her beautiful mounds of flesh that were pressed against his hard prick as a soft mew escaped Katie's lips, "Mmmm..."

Her sounds made him stop for a second, but she kept sleeping, the light whistling told him she had no idea what was going on. It made him brave as his cock throbbed even more as his pulse rose, He tugged at her nipple, fondling both her breasts and rocking more quickly, his dick moved in and out between her tits so fast his balls slapped to her skin. Katie started making more sounds as her hands moved, her lips gasped in her sleep as she turned her head from side to side.

He reached down and pressed his finger to her mouth. He slowly dipped it in and felt her soft tongue around him. He moved up her body and laid his prick on her face. It was perfectly framed on the bridge of her nose as her lips were just below the shaft.

Norman reached back and slipped his other hand between her thighs. Her legs spread for him as he slowly massaged her clit. Her eyes moved beneath her eyelids and soon her lips moved underneath his cock and they parted as she gasped in her sleep. Norman saw the dried mixture of his and Mike's cum that had formed small crinkles on her face. He looked back and had dried wet semen on her puff of public hair from Phil but it also helped as a lube as he drug his fingers up and down her labia, in between them and pushing at her entrance, the ring of muscles opening and closing for him as if she was telling him to go on.

Norman's body was alert; everything in him knew this was wrong, but his cock didn't care. He couldn't help myself. He rubbed his hard cock around her perfect face. He dipped his prick tip between her lips. Norman knew without a doubt she was the most beautiful woman in Kansas City. Her body was perfect and she fucked and sucked like a pornstar. The old man felt his cum beginning to boil as he dared to move his cock a bit further into her mouth. Suddenly the sexy woman coughed as she turned her head and his prick seeped out from his thin lips.

With his breath caught in his throat he moved off the sexy wife. He scooted across the bed as he grabbed Katie's calves and lifted them up and slid between them. Once his body was between her legs his cock rested on her landing strip of public hair. It throbbed with anticipation. He slowly pushed her legs back towards her body as her groin angled up towards his prick. He moved his body as he humped and rubbed his cock against her used cunt. He angled his body until he saw the tip push against her fuck hole. Slowly he slipped his cockhead between her labia and rested at the entrance. He paused to take a deep breath.

Katie's labia clenched around him and tugged at the cockhead as if she was milking it. As he started pushing it inside of the sexy woman her lips moved as she puckered and whispered, "Ohhhhhhh!"

Katie's body began waking up as she pushed back while Norman pushed himself inside with a greater force. He could sense her lips wriggling now as if moaning or speaking, and as he looked down at her freckled face again, her eyes were opening, the haziness in them confused. Norman groaned and pushed in further, and her eyes closed shortly and then opened widely. She was about to say something. The frail old man didn't care at this point. He was beyond turned on and didn't care of the crusty mess on her face. His face moved forward and pressed his lips against hers and soon covering her mouth with his leaving wet sloppy kisses. He pulled back as she looked up at him confused and Norman could only smile lazily and pushed his cock in even more.

Her legs spread slightly as he was partly inside of her. Her slick, wet inners were squeezing at him, tugging at him as he forced her open, pushing his dick all the way up into her. The whole length stroked across her clitoris making her moan into his mouth. Katie's hot breath exhaled into the old man's face. Her hands wrapped around the back of his head as he pressed her back into the bed with as his mouth returned to her beautiful lips filling her fully with his aging cock in a loud gasp of pleasure, "Mmmmmmmmm!"

As if she was in a dream Katie kissed the old man back. Her tongue shot in and out of his mouth as he humped his cock in and out of her. She responded by moving her groin in unison. Her intimate kissing and fucking only made Norman hornier; the way she pushed up against around him was sending him close to the edge and making his balls pull up.

He pulled out of her only to force himself up inside of her again, making her squirm. He began fucking her harder, his cock dripping precum as it lubricated her insides as he rocked her on and off his cock.

He slowly thrusted more of his cock into the hard bodied wife, "Mmmmmmmm! Fuck yes," he mumbled as he basked in the tightness of her twat.

He impaled Katie's sweet cunt with all of his cock until his balls were firmly pressed against her. Once fully inside her pussy, he slowly slid every inch of his cock back and forth gently in her tight hole. He increased his speed as he felt his cock harder than normal and he loved it. He had never used pills before and the strength his cock felt was unprecedented.

"Oooohhhhhhh," escaped Katie's lips, "Ohhhhh Fred!" Her head turned side to side and her mouth gaped open.

As Norman heard her call out her husband's name; it made the frail old man only fuck her used and swollen pussy even harder. His balls slapped up against her ass. He firmly grabbed her tits in his hands, "I'm Norman," he whispered.

Katie gasped deeply as he fucked up inside her used cunt, "Ooooohhhhhh! Fred! Fuck me! Fuck me!"

Every inch of that cock violated her in the most carnal and erotic way. Faster and faster he fucked her. His balls slapping so hard against her ass that her pussy juices splattered between them. Norman watched her face intently as occasionally her eyelids would flutter. He slammed his cock into her and whispered into her ear, "It's Norman!"

"Ohhhhh! Ohhhhhh!" Katie moaned. In her cloudy mind she had no idea where she was or what she was doing. In her mind; her husband was fucking her as he had done in the middle of the night.

"I'm going to cum up inside of your pussy Katie. Would you like that? Huh?" He whispered before he nibbled on her ear and moved up and softly kissed her thin lips. She didn't move as his tongue licked her lips as he kissed them again as he slowly pulled his cock back and forth in her dripping twat, "You want my cum don't you Mrs. Jackson?"

"Ohhhhhhhh," Katie slurred,"Yesssss..."

The old man gently pressed her lips to hers again when he felt her lips tremble against his.

In her alcohol induced mind she had no clue what was happening besides a cock was fucking her hard. Her hands moved up to Norman's head and pulled him closer as she pressed her lips strongly against his as her tongue entered his mouth. Her legs went up and wrapped them tightly around his lower back. The wife, mother and now paid whore moved her groin up against the thin old man in unison to his thrusts. She felt herself getting wetter by the second, "Ooooohhhhhh yesssss," she coed into Norman's ear. Her mouth returned to his as her tongue kissed him deeply.

He felt her moving with his cock as it pressed harder and harder to her clitoris, making it impossible for her not to feel pleasure shaking through her body, and soon she wasn't struggling to speak but licking at his face and lips occasionally kissing his mouth. Norman relished in her wet kisses as he returned his mouth to hers and kissed deeply as he fucked the next door neighbor.

"Oooohhhhhh," she gasped as he plunged his cock in and out of her, "Make me cum Fred! Make me cummmmmmm."

"You are so sexy," he moaned into her ear as her teeth nipped at his cheek, "I'm going to fill you with cum!"

Katie's hazel eyes opened as she stared at his face in the flickering light of the candles in the room. She stared deeply into them until her voice quivered, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" she moaned as her hips moved up and down quickly against him and his cock.

Her desperate and sexy voice made Norman fuck her harder. The bed rocked on the floor and her whole body twitched beneath his frail body. She gasped between thrusts, "Oooohhhhh! Ooohhhhhh! Yessss! Harder!"

He was so close to cumming; her warm, tight pussy was squeezing him towards an orgasm quickly and his balls slapping to her flesh just pushed them more and more up, ready to release his hot cum. Norman felt her pussy shaking and tightening around him.

Katie's head went back as he felt she was going to cum as he nestled into her neck. Norman drove his cock balls deep into her pussy as he rammed his full length to the hilt. He exploded deep inside her, showering the soft, silky inner of the sexy wife's cunt with blasts of his hot sperm, "Ohhhhhhh fuck!" he moaned loudly. Norman thrusted hard with every spurt that erupted from his aging cock. He slammed his body into the sexy wife's with every shot of his cum that exited his cock until he laid motionless kissing and licking the freckled faced beauty queen.

The sexy woman felt his cock expand and quickly inflating and deflating as he filled her with his cum. She turned to the side as she felt her body tingling. She bit down on the pillow as it felt like her body would explode in orgasmic bliss but the old man stopped moving and collapsed on top of her. He pressed his lips all over her face giving her soft kisses.

The freckled face woman turned to him as she pressed her lips against his as she wrapped her legs around him and ground her groin against him hoping to coax her body to orgasm but she slowly relaxed and her legs fell off of his frail body. She laid motionless as he slowly slid his cock out of her exposing a gaping hole. He knelt back and from the candles in the room; the first stream of his cum oozed out of her swollen pussy. It dripped down the crack of her ass and pooled on the bed sheets.

Katie's heart beat rapidly as her eyes closed as the room spun around her. She was lost in time and in the moment of being used by the men. She sighed as she heard Norman moan, "You are amazing," as he lifted his body off of hers. Katie tried to sit up but her head buried itself in the pillow.

Norman sat on the edge of the bed and watched the sexy wife as she turned onto her side. His cum then leaked down the back of her thighs. He reached down and grabbed

his pants and shirt as he slid them back on; his eyes not leaving the sexy woman. Norman couldn't help but stare at the sleeping beauty before him. He stood up and headed towards the door but looked back at her before slipping out of the room as his cum dripped from her swollen red cunt.

He walked downstairs sweating in the chilly room air. Phil and Mike both turned as he walked into the room, "Well that didn't take long," the fat old man smirked.

"Everything okay?" Mike asked as he grinned from ear to ear.

The old frail man smirked, "Hell yes. Better than ever." He sat back down amongst his friends, "I'm going to need a bottle of those pills!"

The three men laughed until Phil turned to his nephew, "Go on Mike," as he nodded towards the stairs, "I guess you are the caboose!"

Mike stood up and stretched and an obvious bulge was in the front of his shorts, "Hell yes I am." He quickly turned and briskly walked up the steps.

The Marine walked into the room as Katie turned and laid on her back. Her legs spread open. Mike heard her deep breathing as she snored.

He stood along the side of the bed. He knelt down and shook her, "Katie? Mrs. Jackson?" She didn't miss a breath and her snoring respirations remained the same. Mike lifted her hands above her head as he reached into his pants and felt his hard cock. One touch of it and he felt the pre-cum already on the tip.

He quickly pulled down his shorts and stepped out of them. He tossed his t-shirt to the side as he stood naked. His cock stuck straight out and bobbed in the air. He reached down and stroked it as he stared at the beauty queen. Phil had revealed everything about his neighbor Mrs. Katie Jackson. Wife, mother former banking executive, neighborhood prude and tease, and Mrs. Missouri beauty queen. All of it excited him to no end. She was a verified girl next door who was nothing but a closet sexy starved whore.

A glob of pre-cum erupted from the tip of his cock as he wiped it with his finger and rubbed it on the sexy wife's bottom lip. He grabbed her arms and moved them over her head. She didn't resist and her eyes remained closed and her naked body was for the taking. Mike's heart pumped heavily in his chest as he slowly stroked his hard cock as he knelt next to the sleeping sexy wife.

He mauled her chest in his musical hands. They were the perkiest B cup breasts he'd seen in his life. She had perfect nipples that he couldn't wait to get his mouth around. He couldn't help himself. He bent down and sucked on her both of her tits until both nipples were erect. He checked her eyes again, and she was just as out of it as when

he first came into the room. His heart raced as he almost uncontrollably straddled her stomach. Mike had surprised himself as to how hard his cock was, and he swore it was an inch thicker and longer than his usual hard-ons. He put it between her small tits and just sort of rubbed between them as he lifted it and smacked it harshly against her nipples. His pre-cum oozed all over her open cleavage and he took his fingers and rubbed it onto her nubile body in between her tits. He rolled off her and glanced around the floor. He spied her high heeled shoes and quickly pulled them up to his nose. His body shook as he breathed in the smell of leather and the sexy mother's foot.

He breathed deeply again as he felt the leather in his hands. He gently lifted Katie's foot and slipped the shoe on and then did the same with the other. He connected the straps as he manipulated them with his hands. Licking and sucking her toes his cock throbbed which stood out obscenely from his body. He crawled up into bed and forced her legs into the air and then bending her legs at the knee he forced her thighs towards her chest. Her groin followed and opened up as Mike spied the leaking cum from her pussy. He smirked at the mess Norman had left, "What a little slutty wife you are Mrs. Jackson!" Mike softly whispered. At this point in his horny life Mike could care less what was inside of the sexy brunette as he needed to fuck her again.

He licked his lips as he thought of what he wanted to do first with his personal fuck doll that his uncle paid for. He took his finger and put it in her mouth. He rubbed it on her tongue and pulled it out. Mike wasn't sure if it was his imagination but he could have sworn he heard a soft moan come from her mouth. He took his finger and put it back in her mouth. One of the biggest things that turned Mike on, besides feet, was when a women sucked on her fingers or his cock after it has been inside her soaked with her pussy juices. He used her saliva to moisten his finger again and then moved it to her clit. He slowly moved it in circles as he felt it increasing in size. He could tell her body was sending signals to her pussy.

He grabbed the back side of her thighs and forced them up her body until her knees pressed against her breasts. He looked down at her dripping used cunt as he moved his body closer until he aimed his cockhead at the slightly gaping fuck hole. He rubbed it back and forth between her wet pussy lips until he pressed his cockhead in the passed out beauty, "Fuck yesssss," the Marine groaned.

He slowly filled his cock into her until he was balls deep. Mike started humping her carefully as he kept her heels up against his face as he felt and smelled the sexy woman's heels and feet. He pulled his cock out and then thrusted deep into her pussy and just kept going as hard as he could. Her tits jiggled slightly against her knees and her whole body was rocking as his balls were slapping her ass.

Suddenly Katie's eyes opened as she stared at Mike as he fucked her, "Oooohhhhhhh," she moaned.

Mike stared into her hazel eyes as her mouth gaped open. He slowed as he looked down at her as he put his face between her heeled feet, “Do you like it hard baby? You like the way I fuck you?”

Katie’s mouth trembled as she stared up at Mike. Her mind was less cloudy that before. This wasn’t her husband. She looked around the room and her stomach cramped that she realized she was still at Phil’s. She didn’t remember if Mike had fucked her earlier and was fucking her again or even what time it was.

Mike grinned as he fucked his cock in and out of her wet pussy, “You like me fucking you don’t you?”

The sexy mother’s mouth gasped, “Ooohhhhhhhhhh” she moaned.

Mrs. Jackson couldn’t explain the emotions that were erupting inside of her. She stared up at Mike as he fucked his cock in and out of her. Her knees pressed to her chest. Her pussy totally exposed to his invading prick. The married woman felt like a whore. A dirty whore being paid to be fucked. She gasped loudly as Mike slammed into her as in this position his thick cock rubbed against her clit, “Owwwwww! Owwwwwww!” Her hard body was in positions that was she wasn’t accustomed to.

Mike humped her like he had never fucked before. Katie suddenly reached out and grabbed her ankles and used her strength to press her knees back further into her own chest. She gyrated her groin towards the hunky Marine and fucked him in unison. Sounds of wet hard sex filled the quiet room.

“Fuck yes you married dirty whore,” Mike moaned as he pounded her pussy. The sounds of sloppy sex could be heard as the bed squeaked with every thrust.

Katie was on the verge of cumming. She didn’t remember if Norman or Phil fucked her last but her stomach ached to orgasm. She sensed Mike’s impeding orgasm as his cock grew more rigid.

He pulled himself out of the sexy wife and sat back on his haunches.

He grabbed her sexy feet and enclosed his cock, he moved his hips, as he slid it between the soles of her feet. He pushed her feet together more and groaned as he slid between them.

He stared down at her feet pressed around his thrusting cock, the head sliding over the ridge and heel of her feet, pushing through the other side, then sliding back.

Mike slowed and lifted her feet, placing the soles firmly against his chest. He moved towards her, bending her knees back towards her until his cock was aimed at her pussy. He wasted no time, grabbed his cock shaft and sunk into her, half of it sliding

into her. Katie's closed eyes winced and she cried out softly once, her back arching, then settled back down.

He held still for a moment as he watched her, impaling her halfway, looking for any other response. Mike grabbed her feet pressed to his massive chest and began sliding his cock in and out of her slowly, pulling out until her pussy was sucking at the head then back in halfway before pulling back out again. He slid his hands up and down her calves and thighs and he set into a moderate pace, his eyes moving up and down her legs, pussy, and feet. He lightly dragged his fingertips down the outside of her thighs to her tight ass and back up the length of her legs to her feet.

Katie laid on the bed almost folded in half, her thighs pressed to her stomach and knees to her chest. He was moving slowly, luxuriating in the feel of his cock moving inside of her, sinking into her a bit further but not entirely. He slid out and back in, pushing further and she whimpered softly, her hand flopping from her waist onto a nearby pillow. He stopped moving, still deep inside of her, stroking her legs and feet lightly with his fingertips. She moved her pelvis towards his cock as she tried to make her body orgasm, "F ... Fuck. Fuck me!"

He started moving in and out of her again, slowly, pushing in deep but not all the way. He slid his hands up her legs and grabbed her feet. He moved them both and turned them so the soles were touching his face. He rubbed his face against them and groaned. He started thrusting faster as he moved her feet over his face as he smelled, licked and sucked on them. He groaned and grunted, the long length of him sliding in and out of her easily, her pussy wet and grasping, pulling him in.

He opened his mouth wide and shoved all of her toes of her right foot into his mouth. He sucked on them as he pressed her other foot to his face, moving faster now, shoving into her, his shaft slick and wet, glistening as it pulled it from her before sliding back in. He grunted and panted around the foot pressed into his mouth. His body shook and he held still then started thrusting faster, not as deep, but faster and faster, arching his rippling back.

"Mmmmmmm! Ohhhhh yesssss!" Katie moaned as Mike fucked her body. Suddenly he stopped as he pulled his cock from her as her impending orgasm ended. She opened her eyes wide as she stared at the muscular marine.

Mike leaned back and wrapped her feet around his cock. After only one thrust between them a thick squirt of semen shot from his head, coating her feet. "Oooooh fuck yeah!" as rammed his cock between her feet, holding her ankles, twisting her feet to grip his cock tightly, and thrust back and forth, sending shot after shot of semen flying from his cock and onto her feet, coating the soles of her feet, making them more slippery and coating his cock. He squirmed between her feet, shoving between them,

rubbing the head over her arches, trembling and spurting until her feet and his cock were covered in his semen.

He released her ankles as her legs fell to the bed. She felt his slippery cum around them and soak into the sheets.

Mike rolled off of her and laid next to her, "You are the best fuck that I've had in years."

Katie didn't move as he felt him reach over and move her leg onto his. Mike closed his eyes and fell asleep next to the married woman. She wanted to get up and leave but her body was exhausted and told herself she would get up in a few minutes and go home. She closed her eyes as she felt Mike sleeping next to her.

A few hours later Phil woke up in his chair next to the fire place that had since gone silent. Norman was in the kitchen brewing coffee, "Good morning buddy." Norman handed him the cup filled with the steaming liquid.

Phil stood up and took the cup, "Is our guest still here?"

Norman shook his head, "Mike's been up with her all night I think."

"I'm going to grab a cup and then go clean the driveway again so you Mike can get to the base," as he nodded towards the backdoor.

Phil shook his head as he stretched, "Well I hope Mike had a good time."

Norman grinned ear to ear, "I think we all did."

Phil walked upstairs and glanced in the bedroom as Katie's naked body glowed from the lamp in the corner of the room as Mike laid naked next to her. Katie's leg was intertwined with Mike's. The snow blower could be heard in the driveway as Phil went into his den. He glanced out the window towards the Jackson's. He sighed and smiled. He had watched his neighbor for so many years that it was unfathomable what had just happened.

He walked in as Mike laid half in the bed with one foot on the floor. Katie slept next to him with her face turned towards the side of the bed. Half of the blankets covered her while one foot was exposed with her heel still on and the other leg dangled off the side with her other heel on the floor. Phil was awed that the sexy woman was able to go as long as she did. He reached into his pocket and set a stack of cash on the nightstand next to her.

Phil felt his cock throbbing in the front of his jeans. He dropped his jeans and boxer shorts and stroked his mammoth cock next to Katie's sleeping face. Of all the times she was a tease or refused to give him the time of day this was her karma. Phil smirked

and almost wished Fred could see her now. His executive banker, wife, mother, and beauty queen wife was now his slut. He rubbed his leaking cock head on her lips as though he was painting her lips. He couldn't help but smirk as to what he was going to do. He watched as her eyelids moved as her mouth gaped open. He stroked it harder as he thought about fucking her tight ass. Phil aimed it right at her face. He stroked and stroked quietly trying to not wake Mike as he knew he had a long flight later in the day.

Phil stepped towards her, grabbed her freckled face in his hands, and lifted it carefully. He brushed the long hair from her face and looked at her closely.

He looked over his sleepy nephew and smiled and his slid his mammoth cock across Katie's thin lips. "Oh Freckles," Phil moaned as he moved his cock around her face, "Such a good whore."

He moved his hands down so his fingers held her beneath the chin, closing her mouth around him, his palms gripping her cheeks. He formed her lips into a soft wet o-shape and slid in and out of her mouth.

Phil jabbed and pushed his dick into her mouth over and over again, holding her mouth closed around him, his head falling back to groan then falling forward to watch her engulf him again. He moved his head between her lips again and again then sinking it into her and pulling back with a shudder. He kept pushing into her deeper and deeper, testing her reflexes.

Phil pushed his cock into her mouth deep, pressing her nose into his pubic hair and let her shaking head and body suck him, his cock head probably just penetrating her throat. Her body heaved as her hands moved up to her face. The fat old man giggled as he pulled his cock from her mouth. He jerked it in his hand as he stared down at the freckle faced beauty queen.

He moved over her face so his balls rested against her chin and then smacked his cock down on her forehead. He did it over and over again, "Whore," he exclaimed as he smacked his cock down on her freckled face. He began panting and then slowed for a few breaths.

Phil then eased the tip of his prick back into her mouth and held her lips shut around his shaft. He held her head tightly, her neck twisted awkwardly, as he held her face against his groin and squirmed inside of her mouth and throat.

Sweat dripped from his face and down onto Katie, "I'm gonna cum all over you slut," Phil moaned.

The old man pulled his dick from her mouth and carefully let her head fall back down. Her eyes fluttered as Phil jerked his cock inches from her mouth. He arched his back

as the first salvo erupted and shot onto her parted lips. He stroked hard and paused as another stream of spunk erupted and covered her chin and neck. Phil grinned ear to ear as he covered the married woman's face. He kept stroking and his cum continued to shoot out across her sleeping face. He bit his bottom lip to prevent himself from laughing out loud. Katie's face clenched obviously feeling his cum running across her. He slowly walked out of the room and into his bathroom across the hall.

Katie had heard the 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, and another strike her chin and neck and trickle down her body. The sexy woman heard the laugh and her mind focused on the present. Her eyes slowly started to crack open as the distinct smell of the salty chlorine semen filled her nostrils. Her face felt wet and slick as she blinked against the light shining in the window as her consciousness returned to her.

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 her sides and wet the mattress beneath her. Katie licked her lips as the taste of cum erupted on her taste buds. Globs of cum rolled down her cheeks. As her eyes focused she saw the shadow of the obese man walking away from her.

Her pussy ached as she felt the large sticky wet spot underneath her. Her head pounded as she felt the warm body next her. She looked over and saw Mike sleeping next to her, "Oh my God..." Katie's head burned. Her heart ached. She felt nauseated, "What did I do?" She moved her legs carefully off of Mike. She glanced down at her pussy was as red as a fire truck. "Oh my God," Katie muttered as she saw the sticky semen fluid dripping from her and down her thighs. She licked her lips again and tasted the salty manliness of her obese neighbor.

She turned and stared at Mike as he slept next to her. "Oh my God..." Katie kept repeating in her pounding head. Her emotions came crashing down around her. Norman was nowhere to be seen. She heard the shower turn on outside of the bedroom. She slowly got up; the room still spun around her. Mrs. Jackson's pussy was sore as was her ass.

The cum on her face dripped down her chin and to her torso. She grabbed a corner of the blanket and dabbed her face as she wiped it clean. Katie bent down and gathered her clothes straining to find her panties and bra only to remember Phil demanded that she wasn't to wear any. Laying on the nightstand next to the bed was a large stack of money. She stood up as she grabbed the money and tiptoed out of the bedroom, not wanting to wake Mike, and quickly disappearing into Phil's den. The lights were on

and Phil's laptop hummed quietly. She glanced out the doorway to the bathroom as she quickly pulled on her clothes. She suddenly remembered what she needed to do.

She sat down in front of the computer as she heard Phil in the shower. 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. 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 than to delete them.

Katie gasped as she found videos and pictures of the old man fucking the buxom prostitute Sheila. They were pictures obviously taken with his phone as many were 'point of view' pictures with his large cock buried deep inside of her.

The sexy wife went through files after files, "Come on!" she whispered, "Where are they?" She was almost frantically clicking worried she would hear Phil's shower shut off and he would walk in. Finally she clicked and found the pictures that he had showed Norman of their accident. She logged into her Gmail account and attached them and sent them to herself.

Her fingers danced on the keyboard as she logged out and cleared his history as she had become accustomed to doing at home so her husband wouldn't discover her chats on Storiesonline or her watching porn. 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, "See you soon Freckles!"

Katie felt like she was just punched in the stomach. She passed by the door and then paused at the bottom of the stairs as she slid on her high heeled shoes. She grabbed her jacket and was quickly out the door.

The cold wind took her breath away as the scantily clad wife walked home in the deep snow, losing her high heeled shoes. She bent down and grabbed it from the drift and ran home in only her bare 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 slipped inside. 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 had taken at least one in her ass because the soreness told her so.

She picked up her cell phone off the table and saw multiple missed calls from Fred.

He 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. 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 wondered if her life had come to this of getting paid to be fucked 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 and a horrible person for doing what she had just done but yet everything about it excited her. She looked at the stack of cash in her hand and sat it down on the kitchen counter.

She went downstairs as she grabbed the pair of pliers that Phil had laid in their entryway and turned on the water. She disrobed as she walked up the steps and knew she would throw everything away. Everything was cum stained with hers and their secretions. She turned on the water and her hard body stepped into the shower. She allowed it to wash away everything that happened the previous evening.

As she was drying off her phone rang as she jumped but saw it was Sofia. Her friend explained she would bring her children over in the afternoon. They chit chatted about the storm and for a fleeting moment she felt normal and not the deranged slut she had become last evening.

Katie tried to pick up around the house throughout the morning as she looked outside and watched as Phil and Mike got into his car and backed out of the driveway. She knew it was only a matter of time before the fat old man knocked at her door again. The hot wife sat down at her computer and logged into her Gmail account as she carefully saved every image of their accident. She looked through the pictures of their accident and knew if Norman could tell from the pictures that Phil's version of the accident was fabricated so could the Missouri Insurance Bureau.

Before her she could change her mind; she authored an anonymous email with the evidence of the accident attached. As she sent the report 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.

Chapter 31: Katie's Naughty Evening

Posted: 26/01/2020, 17:32:25

Katie Jackson cut up fresh broccoli on the counter for dinner as she stared out the window of her kitchen. It had been a month since the blizzard rocked the city and the temperatures had moderated. All the snow had melted and life had returned to normal.

The sexy wife was busy preparing herself for the Mrs. America pageant. She was relieved that she had paid her children's tuition, paid down their credit card and thankfully paid for her auto insurance. However it nauseated her to think about how she had received the money to pay her debts. She felt horrible the way she allowed the three men to use her as their personal sex slave.

Katie couldn't help but be worried that her husband would find out what she had done or what she had become over the past few months. He was so supportive and the feelings of her betrayal would overwhelm her. She loved him more than anything and couldn't help but worry about him finding out.

But even with all the guilt it didn't stop the feelings that had erupted inside of her. She wanted and needed sex constantly. Katie contemplated talking with a psychologist because of her constant desires however Fred was more than willing to fulfil her needs and wouldn't take much to convince him to come to bed early or come home from work.

As she cleaned the vegetables in the sink she saw Phil limp out to his mailbox. He hadn't called or knocked on her door since her one night with his friends but she had seen Bambi at his house. The buxom prostitute would stop by twice a week but even her appearances had slowed which she assumed was because of Phil's lack of money. Suddenly the old man stopped in his driveway as he ripped open a letter. Katie saw his hands shake as his face turned a deep shade of red. He limped a bit faster as he stared at the Jackson's home. The sexy wife moved away from the window so he wouldn't see her staring at him. He was mumbling to himself as he slammed the front door behind him.

Within a few minutes her phone rang, "Hello?" she politely answered.

"What the fuck did you do?" a voice yelled through the headset.

Katie immediately knew it was her obese neighbor and cringed, "What are you talking about?" as she kept her composure.

"Fuck you! Get your ass over here," he demanded.

"I'm making dinner Phil. What are you upset about?" Katie asked innocently.

"Get over here right now or I'm coming over! Do you understand? Maybe Fred needs to hear what a fucking slut you are," he screamed into the phone. Katie turned towards her husband watching the news in the living room hoping he didn't hear.

"I'll be right over Phil. I'm sure it's not a big deal." She hung up the phone as she slipped on her loafers.

"Fred?" she called out to her husband, "I need to run next door. Apparently something happened with Phil's taxes. It won't take long."

Her husband nodded, "Okay. Did you need me to help with dinner?"

She glanced over at the uncooked vegetables, "It will be okay. I'll be right back."

Katie walked briskly over to Phil's reminding herself that she needed to remain calm. As she walked up onto his steps and before she could even knock he opened the door. His face was red and his hands still shook as she walked past him. He slammed the door behind her, "What the fuck did you do?" he screamed.

Mrs. Jackson turned towards him and in a sense of bewilderment, "What are you talking about? Why are you so upset? I haven't done anything!"

Phil's pudgy hand held out a letter which Katie took as she read the form letter from the Missouri Department of Insurance. It notified him that they were investigating the traffic accident that they were involved in.

Katie placed her hand on her chest as she faked being in shock, "I can't be associated with this Phil! If Fred finds out what happened..."

Phil's demeanor changed as he interrupted her, "You didn't report me to them?"

"Phil!" Katie's voice shook, "Didn't I take part of the money that you got from them? Oh my God! I didn't get a letter but am I going to be a witness? What do I say?"

"I don't know," Phil stumbled and sat down in a chair, "This is going to kill Norman. He could lose everything that he worked his whole life for." He threw the letter onto the floor.

Katie bent down and picked it up as she tried not to smirk, "Who would have known about this? Did you tell anyone? You know," pausing, " ... about us?"

He shook his head side to side. A breath of relief overwhelmed Katie as she felt for sure he would have bragged to his friends about his sexual exploits, "What about your paid friend? Did she ever ask where you got the money?"

Phil nodded solemnly as he gritted his teeth, “Yes and she was pissed that I couldn’t pay as much as usual.”

Mrs. Jackson rolled her eyes. She couldn’t believe her luck, “You should let Norman know I suppose.”

Phil shook his head, “No! He will lose his license!” The fat man reached out and grabbed a water bottle and sipped as he stared at his sexy neighbor. He had the time of his life since the accident as he fucked her every way he could but now he needed her help. “If any of these guys ask you what happened just be honest and tell them that we were involved in an accident.” He turned and looked Katie up and down; even in trouble he felt his cock stir at the sight of the hard bodied married woman. Her tight jeans and t-shirt looked glued to her body. Her breasts poked out and screamed to be groped. He shook his head, “Obviously you can leave out the rest. Don’t mention Norman or even meeting him. I’m not going to let him lose his practice or license because of me.”

Katie straightened her posture, “I’m sure it isn’t a big deal Phil. I bet these investigations happen all the time. We both need to be honest and I’ll say I rear ended you and I paid out of pocket for my repairs. I suppose at worse they would make you repay a portion of the settlement.”

Phil nodded, “Fucking stupid whore,” he grumbled, “I knew I should have ended it with her. All she wanted was more money.” He stared at Katie’s sexy freckled face, “Do you have any of the money left?”

Katie’s stomach lurched, “I don’t. I had to pay for the tuition and obviously my car insurance.”

The fat man nodded again and sighed as he leaned back in his chair.

“I guess we should just keep everything quiet and we all should be fine. I know you haven’t come over lately or called and we should probably keep it that way don’t you think?” Katie was pulling the strings perfectly and Phil was completely clueless, “I will have to tell them that I didn’t have insurance but was going to pay for the damages out of my pocket but you...”

“Declined?” he cut her off. “Yeah,” Phil agreed, “I just don’t want Norman to get caught up in this.”

“I think that would be for the best,” Katie turned towards the door, “I’m sorry this happened to you Phil but just be honest and everything should be fine.”

Phil didn’t move, “Just don’t mention anything about Norman if they ask. I’ll take the blame for the claim that I filed with my insurance.”

"I won't. I have to get home Phil," as Katie opened the door and closed it behind her. For a moment she just wanted to scream in jubilation as it felt like a weight had been lifted from her shoulders. She eagerly returned home to her family.

The days and nights went by and two weeks had passed since she had spoken with Phil and nobody had called to discuss the accident. She felt her life had returned to normal with her only concern was preparing for her trip to Las Vegas for the Mrs. America pageant. Katie wanted to win the crown for her husband. He had been supportive of her and more than anything wanted to win it for him. She wanted to give him bragging rights to all of his co-workers and friends that his wife was Mrs. America.

However Katie Jackson had also pondered their future for the past few weeks as Fred was offered an exciting opportunity. Business mogul Alan McConough was interested in having Fred join his firm with the understanding that he would run his American office out of Kansas City, which was recently named the Silicon Valley of the Midwest. Before opening the office he wanted Fred to join him in London for a minimum of six months. Alan was a very successful investor and ranked among the wealthiest in England but felt it was necessary to trust and have full confidence in Fred's business dealings. He would work with him and the many business deals in Europe before trusting him to open the American office. Alan of course would provide a lucrative salary plus pay for living expenses which included an apartment near Alan's office. Both Fred and Katie were unsure of the potential opening although she knew he could easily find work if things didn't work out with Alan especially with his fame in the investment world. They both knew that if the American office would open in KC it would be an incredible opportunity and provide unbelievable financial security. They knew they would have to give Alan an answer soon.

Fred had something planned for her this evening and she figured it was a romantic dinner just for them both as a good luck when she travels to the pageant. She remembered one of their last dinners together ended up at The Strand. She could only fathom the reactions if she went there now after being plastered all over the Kansas City newspapers, TV and social media.

Fred surprised her by purchasing a gold lantern sleeve sequin dress with matching gold strapped high heels. The sexy dress fit her body like a glove. It revealed her toned legs as was cut above the top of her knees. Her small breasts stuck out from the tight confines of the dress obscenely.

Katie touched up her make up as she stared into her mirror as her small hips swayed to the music playing. As usual her body ached to be fucked. It had been over a week

since they had sex and she wanted her husband's cock more than ever. She knew her husband would like the way she looked this evening as she spun one more time in front of the mirror.

"Hey honey!" Fred hollered upstairs, "Are you ready?"

She slowly walked downstairs as she saw her husband's jaw drop. Even after all the years of marriage she felt as though they both turned each other on more than ever. "You like?" she teased.

"Oh yeah," he stared at his wife as he felt his cock twitch in his slacks. Their babysitter had already arrived and soon Fred escorted Katie to their car. He carefully opened the door as she sat down as Fred pulled out onto the street.

"Okay," Katie fidgeted in her seat, "Where are we going?"

Fred grinned towards his wife, "It's a surprise!"

She rolled her eyes, "You know I hate surprises."

Fred turned onto Troost Avenue as drove towards the Strand Theater. Katie's stomach dropped that he would even consider taking her back to the dingy adult business especially with the Mrs. America pageant so close. Fred slowed as they passed by, "You know we can't go there! Not now! Not with the pageant!" Katie whined, "Fred! Don't stop here!"

He smirked, "Wait. Did you want to go back there again?" His cock throbbed at the thought of his wife returning to the adult theater. He often thought of what happened and how he wanted it to go further. He had pestered her about returning but she was very demanding about not returning. In his mind she was close to doing something that evening that he never thought was possible.

"Absolutely not you pervert!" Katie laughed as they continued by the theater, "Where are we really going?"

Fred glanced back at over at his wife. She looked so sexy tonight that he could only imagine her walking into the adult store. He knew everyone would turn and stare. His cock jumped in his slacks at her sitting alone in the theater as men crowded around her. He didn't have to drive this route but wanted to see her reaction. He had hoped that maybe she was interested. Her libido was in overdrive lately and she demanded sex constantly. He hoped that she would have been interested in stopping if only a minute or two. He drove a bit further and finally pulled up in front of Cellar 222. He quickly hoped out and opened the door for his beautiful wife.

"Why are we here?" she asked as she looked at the front of the building up and down. Cellar 222 was a small wine cellar that had a small reception area but was more

intimate than larger halls. The happy couple had attended many small wedding receptions and corporate events at the establishment.

"Come on," Fred extended his arm to his wife and they walked up the steps and into the venue. As they took two steps inside the couple was greeted with a loud cry of "Surprise!" as a huge "Good Luck Mrs. Missouri" banner spread out above the stage.

Katie quickly realized her husband had pulled off a surprise party for her trip to Las Vegas for Mrs. America. She smirked at him as she couldn't believe he was able to coordinate the event while keeping everything from her. She hugged her husband as she whispered into his ear, "Oh you are good Mr. Jackson!" She blushed as the round of applause from her friends continued.

"I'm going to car park quick," as Fred turned and raced outside.

Katie walked down and was quickly surrounded by her friends. She glanced around the room and saw many of her neighbors as her stomach tightened. She quickly noticed Phil wasn't attending as her body relaxed. The Lee's from across the street came up and offered their well wishes. Their young son Joechin raised his camera and snapped pictures of the sexy woman in her tight dress. He then sat the camera down and gave a huge hug as he wrapped his arms around her shoulders. Katie felt his hardness poking into her leg. Her body tensed at the feeling of the high schooler's hard-on being pressed against her body. "Good luck Mrs. Jackson," he stammered as he backed away. Katie couldn't help herself as her eyes shot down to the bulge in his jeans. She had always noticed Joechin as he had grown up from the annoying boy across the street to the young man that he was now but never felt him like this before. She blushed again at the thought of her turning him on just by her presence.

It was an evening of fun for the Jackson's as they mingled with their friends and co-workers. They had drinks with a large donation box so the guests could help Katie with the costs that were not covered by the Mrs. America event. The local CBS and ABC affiliates KCTV and KMBC were filming the entrance and interviewed Katie and a few guests about her quest to bring home the crown to Kansas City.

After mingling with the guests, Fred Jackson took the stage and gave a heartfelt message to his wife telling everyone how proud he was of her accomplishments in the business world and as a wife and mother to their children. He continued on how much he loved her and she would always be his beauty queen but would soon have to share her with the city of Kansas City.

Tears formed in Katie's eyes as she listened to her husband. Not only because of what was said but because of what she had done. She had sucked and fucked so many men including her disgusting neighbor. She doubted she was even worthy of his love as visions of being on her knees in a dingy theater sucking cock through a gloryhole or

tasting vial after vial of semen in Dr. Naz's office. The tears continued as he told everyone how she championed for her charity work with MADD and her dedication to helping the homeless.

After he finished Fred journeyed into the crowd as Katie was front and center and they embraced. The crowd cheered as they kissed like newlyweds. As they hugged; Alan McConough took the mic from the stage.

He explained who he was to the crowd in his thick British accent that he had worked with Fred and their relationship had grown from a partnership into a friendship. He hoped that Fred would join his financial firm in the near future. Alan paced the stage, "I only invest in winners! I invested with Fred Jackson because he's a winner."

He stopped in front of the happy couple, "And as everyone can see this couple is also a winner! I'm going to upgrade Mrs. Jackson's trip to Las Vegas to first class with the understanding she brings home the crown!" he said with a wink. "First class airline, first class dining and of course first class hotels!"

The crowd exploded with excitement across the room as everyone cheered and applauded Alan's generosity.

The evening finally wore down as Alan shook Fred's hand and slapped his shoulder, "After this is done; I'll need an answer about your decision."

Fred nodded and thanked Alan again, "That was very generous of you to upgrade everything for Katie. You make it pretty difficult to say no."

Alan shrugged his shoulders, "If the roles were reversed you would do the exact same thing trying to land a client. Wouldn't you?"

"I would," Fred agreed.

"And that's why we need to work together," he pointed his finger into Fred's chest.

He took Katie's hand into his own, "Good luck my darling," as he pulled his hand up to his mouth and kissed it gently. "I expect a return on my investment," as he winked at Fred.

"I'll do my best and thank you!" as she reached out and hugged Alan. As everyone walked out; Fred spoke with the staff and shook his head in bewilderment.

He caught up to Katie by the door, "Is everything okay? She asked.

"He took care of the bill," as Fred looked back in the venue and glanced towards the parking lot.

"What?" Katie's eyes narrowed.

"Alan took care of the entire bill for the night," as he showed his wife the receipt.

Katie laughed, "Damn! He's given you the full court press isn't he."

"Maybe he wants to work with you!" Fred's eye brow raised, "You are incredibly sexy tonight."

"I think he's focused on money and you know how to make that!" Katie praised her husband.

"We'll really have to think about his offer," as Fred grabbed his jacket from the coat check. "Did you want this?" Offering it to his wife.

"No I'm fine," as they walked outside. The weather was pleasant with only a slight chill in the air considering only a month ago they had a major blizzard.

Fred put his arm around his pretty wife as they walked behind Cellar 222 and then towards the alley that cut up to W 19th Terrace where he had parked. He gently rubbed the soft skin around her neck. He couldn't contain himself. His cock was hard all night as he saw the way everyone looked at his wife. She was desired by everyone and it turned him on more than he imagined.

The sexy wife felt a cool breeze slither up the insides of her of her bare legs as she walked next to her husband. As they walked into the darkness she felt his hand slide down her shoulder and slip over the smooth round orbs of her buttocks, kneading the plaint flesh salaciously. "Fred!" she gasped.

"You are incredible! Didn't you see everyone staring at you?" he grinned, "I think everyone wanted you as badly as I do right now."

At another time in their relationship or another place years ago she might have cringed at her husband's words, but as they walked she couldn't find any reason to not smile knowing as Fred's hand toyed with the resilient flesh of her buttocks through her tight dress.

A few steps further and they turned into the alley when Fred suddenly grabbed her and pulled her close to him, crushing his mouth over her thin red parted lips. She felt his tongue slide easily into her mouth and stab at the tender roof of her mouth.

"Come here," he slyly spoke as he pulled her further into the alley.

She glanced back and saw the silhouettes of the guests as they walked towards their cars at the entranceway behind them, and the flickering light of a streetlamp at the far entrance at the other side.

Her stomach tingled. The dingy small alley had a smell of rotting trash and urine with empty boxes littering the area and trash cans.

Fred stopped beside some large empty packing crates and a dumpster along the brick wall. Katie looked back to see if their guests were coming but nobody was around. She waited and listened to Fred's heavy breathing in the darkness then felt his hand slide under her dress and along the trembling flesh of her thighs. A chill ran up her spine, not from the cold, but from the realization how much she relished what was going to happen. She stood in the alley with her husband as his hand caressed her thighs as the hem of her dress slowly was hiked up.

They continued to kiss deeply as their tongues wrestled with each other's. Fred's hand continued to lift Katie's tight dress up. Suddenly Katie gasped and bit her bottom lip as his fingers slipped under the tight elastic band of her lace thong panties and slid quickly through the silken brown pubic hairs of her landing strip to the moistening pink vaginal lips. She squirmed as she felt a strong pressure on her wrist and allowed her hand to be guided to his hard bulge in his slacks.

"Please take it out," he mumbled through his heavy breath as he let go of her hand and returned his hand to her hip.

"Fr ... Fred," she whispered as she glanced back and forth down the dingy alley. "Now?" Katie's eyebrow raised, "Here?"

He just nodded and drew her close to him, his hand all over her hot body, pulling her even closer to him as he grabbed her ass. His other hand cupped her groin as his fingers rubbed against the wet lips of her pussy. Slowly he dipped his finger into her love canal.

"Ohhhhh!" Katie moaned at the insertion, "What if someone walks up?" She whispered into his ear.

Fred simply ignored her evident concern and continued mauling her ass with his hand as his finger dipped again into Katie's wet pussy. His lips then planted themselves on her soft neck.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Katie moaned as she felt the soft penetration of her husband's finger. Fueled by her lustful desires she fumbled for a moment with her husband's zipper, rubbing her fingers over the hard bulge. She unzipped his pants, reached in and freed his thick pulsating prick and stroked the rigid shaft as it grew even harder.

"I want you fuck me," she moaned as he continued to thrust his fingers inside her wet cunt.

Fred moaned in approval and pushed her back harder against the wall, his body crushing hers, the sequins snagging on the rough brick behind her. "Fuck yessss," he hissed, "Say it again. Tell me that again."

“Fuck me,” she said. “I want you to fuck me.” Katie reached her arms around him, pulling him tighter to her. Her fingers clutched at his expensive suit. He groaned again. His lips moved across her jaw and down her neck. Katie could scarcely catch her breath. Her knees grew weaker as his fingers moved in her and she felt her body quake. Groans emerged from her lips and tumbled from the alley, “Ooooohhhhh!”

Suddenly he pulled his finger from his wife’s wet slit and stepped back. Katie stumbled forward a step. Fred fumbled with his slacks and he pushed them down to thigh level with a lust that burned in his eyes. He reached out and gently pushed his wife’s shoulder towards the ground.

She looked back and forth in the alley but still not seeing anyone. Katie slowly knelt on the dingy ground. Her tight dress stretching around her tight body. The alley’s concrete ground was rough and cold on her bare knees.

Her tiny clenched fist wrapped around his hard cock as she stared at the perfect swollen mushroom head. It was so soft and hard and he smelled so good. She glanced back and forth down the alley one more time.

“Nobody’s coming,” he moaned as he moved his hand to the back of Katie’s head. “Suck it baby.” Her head turned from side to side as she looked for anyone approaching. Fred sensed her hesitation, “I’ll watch for anyone...” His voice trembled as it trailed off.

Katie moaned softly. She felt Fred’s heart beating rapidly on his shaft as her tiny fist slowly stroked it. He was so horny and she loved it when he desperately wanted her. She stopped stroking his cock as she extended her tongue and lapped at the tip of his prick. Fred twitched and leaned forward. One hand was still on the back of her head while the other pressed against the wall behind her as he tried to keep his balance.

She slid her tongue over and around his hard cock. She slid one hand around his base while the other gripped his ass. She teased him. Her tongue slid up and down the outside, licking him like an ice cream cone. Fred groaned and she felt his legs tremble.

“Suck it,” his voice was raspy and full of desire. His hand pressed Katie’s face to him, “Suck my cock baby.”

The sexy wife smiled at the state of arousal she brought him. Her own arousal had skyrocketed. The sounds he made, the desire he had for her. She moved her face slightly forward and caressed the head of his cock with her hot tongue. He moaned again, “Ohhh fuck yes baby.” She finally opened and slid the head of his cock inside of her warm mouth. Katie felt his knees dip slightly as she swirled her tongue under his shaft.

“Fuuuuuuuck,” was the only thing she heard him utter. She worked her mouth over him, licking, sucking and swirling her tongue around his hard cock. She basked in the taste of her husband’s prick. She loved it and the way he made her feel while doing it. She soon was in a rhythm as she bobbed her wet mouth on his hard cock. Katie loved sucking cock. Never in her life did she think it would be something that she would have enjoyed but now she couldn’t get enough. She loved making him feel good. At this point she didn’t care if he came in her mouth without even fucking her. Within only a few minutes she felt him swell. Her precum leaked onto her velvety warm tongue. His knees trembled.

Katie pulled her mouth off his prick and looked up at her husband. She stroked his spit soaked prick, “If you want to cum you can! Don’t hold back baby!”

Fred’s eyes bulged as her mouth returned and sucked his prick. Her velvety tongue worked over the head of his cock as she licked under his sensitive head and swirled around it before bringing him back into her hot wet mouth. His hips thrusted to her, wanting to be deeper, to feel her throat again.

The beautiful beauty queen wife was crouched in the dingy alley, her mouth and throat stuffed full with her husband’s dick. She sucked furiously on his hard shaft, her precious thin lips sliding up and down while she bobbed her head ruthlessly up and down the entire length.

“Mmmmmmm!” Katie moaned loudly around his dick as she relaxed her neck. She felt his spongy head pressed into the tight opening of her throat. She vaguely remembered a time when she couldn’t deep throat him but now she loved it. Fred humped his wife as his head shot back as his cock swelled in her throat.

His fingers gripped her hair as she pressed her nose against his pubic hair taking in entirely into her mouth and throat. Fred groaned and thrusted his hips harder as he fucked her wet mouth. The contrast of the cool air and her hot mouth excited him even more. She felt his cock pulse as she tasted the bitter sweet pre-cum on her tongue.

Fred growled, “Damn baby...” He abruptly pulled her mouth from him as his eyes burned violently with his arousal and Katie felt the rush of wetness between her thighs. Grabbing a hold of her arms, he pulled her to unsteady feet and crushed her lips with his own. Fred and Katie kissed passionately as her hand returned to his prick as she stroked it quickly.

His hands found their way to the front of her dress as he hiked it up above her hips. Katie broke the kiss as she looked both ways in the alley again as his hand attacked her wet cunt. She felt the tingling rising in her as she rolled back her head, “Mmmmmmmmm!” She was delighted at the tortuous finger that brushed harder and harder against her swollen clit.

His finger left the throbbing bud for a moment and grabbed the top of her thong as he pulled them easily down off her hips and down her legs. They fell around her ankles and high heeled shoes. She lifted one leg to kick them off onto the ground. The wet moist lips of her vagina quivered in the sudden onrush of cool night air.

She looked up between the buildings at the sky above and the tall buildings of downtown. Her aroused senses felt the seeping liquid of erotic excitement slip through her soft thighs. Katie knew she was going to be fucked outside by her husband in a dark alley, and yet somehow it didn't seem strange to her, only strangely exciting.

The sexy couple continued their mutual masturbation as Katie stroked his rock hard cock and his finger massaged her wet pussy lips and clit. The couple kissing like horny teenagers as they tongues shot into each other's mouths.

"Damn baby," he whispered breathlessly as he pulled away as Katie realized that she was bringing him near a climax by simply massaging the throbbing head of his rock-hard cock. "Turn around," he whispered.

Obediently she turned and braced herself against the brick wall with her outstretched arms. She felt her husband raise her tight dress up over her trembling buttocks, exposing the smooth round flesh to the bright moonlight that filtered down through the buildings to the ground of the darkened alley. His hands slid down the perspiring crevice and tapped for a second at her tiny puckered anus, shooting sparks of desire through her aching body.

Eagerly she spread her long supple legs and bent further forward so he could have better access to her waiting moist vagina. Her smooth round buttocks jiggled as she felt him probe against her pink lips with the purplish head of his throbbing thick cock, searching for the trembling entrance to her wet cunt. Katie moaned softly with delight as the engorged head grasped a foothold in the throbbing opening, "Ohhhhh God yesssss!"

Fred shoved his hips forward and slid the throbbing prick deep into the wet smooth confines of her clasping pussy, sending waves of pain and excited passion up her spine. She whimpered as his cock thrusted inside the trembling pink passage. His hands gripped the smooth rounded curves of her hips and eagerly pulled her quivering buttocks back towards his rigid thrusting cock.

"Oooohhh," she moaned and responded to his rhythm with backward thrusts of her own, spurred by the obscene touch of his cold metallic zipper against her soft, naked buttocks. They were both clothed, yet here, standing in an alleyway, they were screwing like a pair of lust-maddened animals.

Another flow of lubricating juices dripped from her clasping pussy as she heard him groan with pleasure, pushing his throbbing hard cock deeper into her ravaged vagina from the rear. Katie whimpered out loud as he started rotating his hips in long lascivious circles, forcing his pulsating cock to brush against the deep inner walls of her cunt.

He panted almost uncontrollably, undulating his hips, then pulling his cock halfway out, only to thrust the organ forward again, with a hard jerking stab, filling her with the smooth rubbery head of his pulsating rod of flesh. He was screwing his wife in an alley like a filthy street whore.

"Mmmmmmmmmm," she moaned in the darkness as he quickened his obscene fucking of her now rapidly clenching pussy from behind. She could feel his strong hands gripping the soft pliant flesh of her hips, pulling her buttocks backward, brutally smacking her full, firm bottom against the coarse fabric of his trousers. She mewed with delight at the thunderous smacking that was stoking the raging fires of her rising climax, "Oooohhhhhhhh..."

The hard thrusting of her husband caused the sexy wife's arm to buckle as her body was pressed against the wall. Katie's breasts pressed into the rough brick wall as her husband leaned into her. His lips were rough on her neck and she gasped, "Oohhhhhhh!" He pulled her back just enough to reach his hand around and fondle her breast. Fingers roamed over the soft tissue before they found her tight nipples and pinched them. Katie groaned and caused him to pinch harder. The rough brick scraped at her skin but she didn't care.

"Tell me again," he whispered in her ear, "Tell me again what you want."

Katie could barely think. Her husband's hand on her breast and his cock in her cunt only allowed her to mumble her response. "Fuck me," she gasped, "Fuck me hard!"

"Say it louder," he breathed, his own arousal trembling in his voice.

Her voice quivered. "Fuck me!" as it echoed within the small alley.

His hand released her breast as both hands grabbed her tiny waist. She pushed her ass back to him, inviting him to fuck her like she wanted. She needed it so badly. His hard breathing was hot against her neck.

"Please," she whispered, "Fuck me!"

It was all Fred needed. The slapping of their bodies echoed in the alley. He fucked his wife hard from behind as he basked in feeing her wetness on his hard cock. The sounds of their wild fucking echoed in the alleyway as the rhythm slapping of bodies together could easily be heard in either direction.

Katie moaned loudly, “Ohhhhhhh fuck yes baby! Fuck me! Fuck me!” trying to remain standing as her husband drove his cock in and out of her.

Fred moved one hand off her waist and reach around the front of her. He found the top of her cunt while his cock moved in and out of her. He easily found the sexy wife’s engorged clit. He rubbed, circling gently in time with his deep thrusts. Katie’s legs trembled hard.

“Oh yeah,” he whispered gruffly into her ear, “Cum for me baby.” Fred fucked her hard as her upper body smashed against the brick wall as her hips were pulled away.

“God yessss! Don’t stop fucking me,” Katie shrieked as her pussy felt wetter the second the words escaped her lips. “Don’t stop fucking me!”

His fingers flipped over her clit and Katie knew she wouldn’t last much longer. The pleasure was indescribable. Katie’s sweet moans echoed in the dark alley, “Oooohhhhhhhh Oooohhhhhhhh!”

“Fuck yeah,” he thrusted in and out of his wife’s wet slit, “Fuck yes!”

Katie felt the flush rising in her body. She moaned louder, “Ooooooooohhhhhhh God yesssss!” as her body tightened around the prick that invaded her slick cunt.

“Fucking cum on my cock!” Fred moaned into his wife’s ear.

Her cunt squeezed hard around him. It pulsed as she drew closer. “Ohhhhhh honey! Ohhhhhh baby!”

“Cum for me!” His fingers pinched her clit as he looked both ways down the alley almost hoping someone was watching or listening.

Katie’s hands clawed at the wall as she tried to push back harder onto him. His fingers rubbed at her clit as his cock thrusted into her cunt.

A sudden burst of pleasure exploded through her as the waves radiated through her body. Her cunt flooded with her wetness and squeezed tight around Fred’s cock as it pulsed over and over. She cried out as Fred pulled her hair which caused her head to arch back, “Oooooohhhhh God yesssssssss! Ooooooohhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh!” Her moans echoed in the small alley as Fred wanted everyone to hear his wife. His thrusts got harder as her orgasm spread over her.

With every thrust; Katie yelped in the darkness as he continued to drive his hard cock into her. Their bodies slapped together with her head being held back by her hair. Fred’s other hand was still on the top of her cunt fingering her clit from behind.

“Ohhhhhh God!” the sexy wife moaned loudly, “Oohhhhhh my God. Fuck me! Fuck me!” Her body shook as her body climaxed. She lost her balance as her knee gave out.

Fred held her up by the waist as she kicked off one high heel as her body shook and convulsed in orgasmic bliss, “Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!” Fred continued fucking his sexy wife as hard and powerful as he could. He felt the wetness between them as his wife came around his aching cock.

Katie breathed hard as she grasped at the wall in front of her, “Ohhh baby! Ohhhh baby!” She swallowed hard as her body slowly regained control.

“You want me to cum?” Fred moaned as he felt his cock swell inside of her.

She glanced back and forth down the alley as she mumbled, “Yesssss.” The hot bodied wife was incredibly horny and she wanted everything her husband could give her. She knew what he would want as she glanced back at her husband, “Cum on my fucking face!”

“Yesssss,” Fred moaned.

“Do it baby! On my fucking face!” Katie gritted her teeth as she looked back into her husband’s dark eyes. She felt like a fucking street whore and wanted to act like it.

“Fuck, I’m going to cum,” he cried and pulled his cock from her. His hand pumped at his cock. Katie turned and quickly knelt in front of him, her mouth lapping at the head of his cock as he stroked himself. She slipped her hand up to his balls and gently rubbed them feeling his spunk that was stored inside. He groaned heavily, “Ohhhh shit,” as he pumped his cock as his cum began to surge through it. A thick string of cum spurted from his cock onto Katie’s extended tongue. A second hit her lips and cheek. He groaned loudly, “Arghhhhhhhh!” as she stroked it as spurt after spurt of hot semen covered her freckled face. Her nose, cheeks, and chin including her hair were covered by his hot spunk. She wrapped her lips around him once more, urging him to give his remaining cum to her. She worked her mouth gently over his cock, drawing out the last of his lust and licking him clean.

He looked down at his pretty wife as he cum dripped down her face. It was like he was living a dream. He had everything going for him. The perfect wife, the perfect family, everything he had always wanted. He held out his hand and helped her up. Katie pulled her dress down over her ass. She picked up her panties as Fred grabbed them. “Let’s leave them here as a memento.”

He walked over to a pipe going up the wall and tied them around it, giving Katie a wink as she pulled her dress up over her tight breasts, “Pervert!” she snickered. “Uhmmmm ... Maybe should I use them to clean up first?” as she pointed to her cum covered face.

Fred grinned and shook his head as his voice shook, “No! Leave it? Please?” as he winked at her.

Katie rolled her eyes. She knew he wanted to give her a public facial at the theater when they played on their anniversary, “The things I do for you. We better not see anyone we know!” His cum dripped down her lips and on her chin.

Fred’s eyes gleaned with excitement and was unable to speak when Katie knew exactly what he was going to suggest. She slugged his shoulder with her small fist, “No I’m not going into a store!”

He looked dejected but smiled, “Okay baby. Let’s go home then.” He put his arm around her as they walked down the alley until West 19th Terrace.

As they rounded a corner a homeless man sat on the sidewalk. He held out his hand, “Hey ya got a buck?”

Fred stopped as Katie tried to look away, “Do we have anything babe?”

Katie looked back at her husband and at the homeless man, “Sorry I left my purse at home,” her face still slick with her husband’s cum.

“Are you sure,” as he tried to get the homeless man to notice his wife.

The sexy wife grimaced, “Pretty sure.” If the homeless man was sitting there the entire evening he no doubt her orgasm and begging to get fucked.

“Hold on,” Fred reached into his coat pocket and handed his wife a twenty dollar bill, “Give this to him.”

The homeless man reached out to Katie as he tentatively handed him the bill, “There you go. Have a nice night.”

“I will! Thank you and God bless!” as Katie grabbed her husband’s hand and pulled him down the sidewalk.

As they got a few steps away Katie squeezed her husband’s hand harshly and laughed, “I hate you.”

He looked over at his wife’s face that hand his cum still streaking down her chin, “Oh you love me and you know it!”

The couple giggled as they walked up to their car as Fred opened the door for his wife. She slowly got in as she spread her legs in her short skirt to allow her husband to see her bare used pussy. “Oops.” she stated teasingly, “I forgot my husband took my panties and left them in an alley after he fucked me.” She winked at him as she turned both legs into the SUV.

Fred couldn’t help but smile at his sexy wife and knew he was the luckiest guy in the world.

Chapter 32: Katie's Mrs. America Pageant

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Katie Jackson, the current reigning Mrs. Missouri, arrived at the Westgate Hotel and Casino in Las Vegas in her limousine that was supplied by Alan McConough. The wealthy businessman and potential partner of her husband had paid for her flight and hotel to be upgraded to first class. She saw the other contestants turn and stare as her limo pulled up while they exited an Uber or a taxi. She felt like a celebrity and loved every minute of it.

Katie desperately wanted to win the title of Mrs. America. Not only for herself but more so for her supportive husband and family. She felt as though she owed it to her husband to put everything she had into the competition because of the time and the financial burden it costed her family.

Fred and her children would fly in Saturday for the pageant that evening but she had to arrive on Wednesday for other charitable events, rehearsals and photographs.

During the first meeting she felt out of place. She was definitely on the older side of everyone who was competing. She stared at some of the other candidates who must have been barely 21 years old. She didn't understand how they could compete when they are barely married. Their bodies were rock hard with large fake breasts. Katie looked down at her natural B cup breasts and shook her head. She quickly realized she didn't feel as though she could compete with a young woman who potentially was still in college.

Katie relished the fact that they all had to dress the same so that it would even the competition slightly. They had the same swimsuits, same t-shirts for charitable outings, etc. She felt that without the same dress code that many of the women would have been scantily clad.

During the next few days they were introduced to numerous sponsors and judges. It was one photo shoot after another. They had gathered all of contestants in their swim suits or in their evening gowns for individual publicity pictures as well as large group shots.

The swim suits were a pink one-piece that left much to the imagination as one younger contested asked if they were transported back to the 1950's. Some of the judges laughed at her remark while a few others didn't appreciate the criticism. Katie, being the astute businesswoman and negotiator, studied all of the judges. She desperately wanted to meet them and be memorable.

One judge stood out who was in his late 40's who was barely over 6'0 with a large framed body. He had short hair with a chiseled chin with a few days of scruff on his

face. Katie immediately recognized him as August Hornacek and was a well-known movie and television producer. His name was attached to some of the most successful movies of all time.

It didn't surprise Katie to see him walk around the room and only flirt with all the younger contestants. He seemed to gravitate towards the younger women with the enhanced fake breasts. She figured one of the younger wives who was barely out of college would be the winner but yet she saw many of them cringe whenever he came close to them. Even while he was flirting Katie would often catch his eyes glancing towards her.

When they were formally introduced she felt his eyes undressing her however she maintained her composure. She was well prepared for this type of event from her years as professional. Public speaking and the way she carried herself would hopefully put her in the finals.

On the Friday before the event each candidate was called to August's make-shift office in the resort to go over their questions and answers for their portion of the event if they were to make it to that round. It was a precaution against anything that one could say that could damage the reputation of the pageant. By mid-day Katie's name was called and she took the elevator up to his office. She knocked and his gruff voice echoed, "Come in."

Katie gripped the door handle as she strolled into his room. It was stunning with a bank of windows overlooking Las Vegas. What was probably a sitting room had been transformed to an office with a large desk with a few chairs. She couldn't imagine all of the work that is necessary for an event like this to come together.

August grinned. He had spied the older contestant earlier in the week and found her to be extremely sexy, as with most women who had made it this far. He could tell that she was nervous when she walked in, "Relax, you're not in trouble or anything," he said. "You carry yourself very well. I have been very impressed Mrs. Jackson."

"Thank you Mr. Hornacek," Katie confidently spoke, "But please call me Katie." He smiled as she continued, "I'm really enjoying this experience. It's a once in a lifetime opportunity."

"I'm glad to hear that." He scratched his scruff along the side of his face, "Although the competition is fierce this year. I don't believe we've ever had this many beautiful women under one roof!" He picked up Katie's biography and read it as he nodded his head in approval, "This is very impressive."

"Thank you. I'm very proud of my accomplishments." Katie straighten herself in her chair. Her small breasts protruding out away from her tight pink pageant t-shirt.

"Married for 18 years. Two children. A career. You've had more life experience than everyone in the room Mrs. Jackson." He pulled the biography down and looked her in the eyes, "Why the sudden change? Honestly the Mrs. America pageant seems beneath your qualifications." He scratched his chin again as he squinted towards her, "You don't seem to be the Mrs. America type."

"Type?" Katie was puzzled. Her body was already preparing her for a letdown. Her brain quickly assumed he was already telling her she didn't have a chance.

"Oh it's not a knock on you at all! Most of the Mrs. America contestants are very ego-centric. Speaking bluntly they lack a brain. They are probably a step below a b-level actresses." He took a drink from his water bottle, "So? Why the interest in competitions?"

"Honestly I'm doing it for my husband. He really wanted me to do this. He has been harping on me for years to do these pageants and when the Mrs. Missouri opened up; I applied but never thought I'd win and be here." Katie grinned, "I completely understand I don't really have a chance against some of these younger women!"

August leaned closer across the table, "I think everyone has a chance Mrs. Jackson. It just depends on how much you want it. But in retort to your reasons; I think every husband wants to show off his wife! I completely understand it and it's not the first time I've heard that answer. I think you'd be surprised. As far as your chances; I've been a judge now for 5 years and I've coached many contestants to the crown. It not just about looks it's about their desire to do whatever it takes."

He held up a paper as reviewed the answers to potential questions that she could be asked. His eyebrows raised and he nodded his head, "You see? These types of responses are why you are different than the other contestants. These are well put together and logical. Mature answers. I like that."

"You are too kind Mr. Hornacek. I'm just answering them honestly," Katie blushed.

"Honesty is important. It comes with experience. Experience leads to success. It's just how far you are willing to go to achieve that success. You've had success and I'm sure you've had to do things in your career that you weren't proud of yet you chose to do it the sake of your career."

Mrs. Jackson nodded in agreement.

"Did you get to your position in the business world the old fashioned way?" he said with a wink.

"Old fashioned?" Katie's head titled to the side as she tried to understand the question.

“Hard work... , “ he intently watched the married woman, “Or something else?”

Katie’s face hardened, “It was hard work.” She was slightly appalled that he would even think that she had done ‘something else’ to get ahead in the professional world.

“Not something else ever? You see,” August shifted in his chair, “Sometimes to get what you want you have to do things. Special things. Of course nobody ever needs to know about these things.” Katie listened intently to the framed producer, “Many actresses, shall we say, helped themselves into roles by doing special things. I’m babbling. Anyway. Are you interested in doing something special? There is no pressure here. I’m just asking. I’m willing to provide help to you in achieving your goals. I think it could benefit it us both.”

“I’m not sure how it could benefit you,” Katie squinted.

His eyebrow raised as he leaned across the table, “I’m sure you could think of something that you could do that would benefit me.”

Katie’s jaw dropped. Her emotions were stunned. She was fairly certain she knew exactly what Mr. Hornacek was talking about. The sexy wife and mother lost track of time as she stared at him. She glanced towards the door and willed herself to stand up and walk away as she told him she wasn’t that type of woman. However something pulled her to stay and do whatever was necessary to win the competition. Visions of her onstage being awarded the prestigious title as her family applauded her from the seats filled her eyes. She saw herself being interviewed by multitudes of talk shows across the nation. Most importantly she saw the pride in her husband, “I ... I would do whatever it takes,” she softly spoke as she stared into the famed producer’s eyes.

“I’m glad you said that,” as he reached down under his desk as he watched the sexy beauty contestant. “Sometimes younger women don’t quite understand what it takes to achieve something. I’ve got a good feeling about you and your experience.” He slid his right hand over the top of his slacks as he slowly messaged his growing cock. Very slowly he backed his chair away from his desk so Mrs. Jackson could see him. He grabbed his cock around the base so the head moved and pressed against the material of his slacks. With his left hand, he massaged himself over the outside of the suit. He traced the head through the material with the fingers of his left hand. His eyes never leaving the freckled face of the sexy woman, “I’m sure you have experience in these matters don’t you? Being married for as long as you have I’m sure you know what to do.”

Without breaking eye contact he slowly pulled down his zipper. He then undid his belt and popped the button to his slacks. Watching the beauty contestant in front of

him. She didn't move as she simply stared at him. Her body trembled slightly as she fidgeted in her chair. August then reached in and pulled his cock from the confines.

Katie swallowed hard as he flashed his cock at her. It wasn't overly huge. It was smaller than her husband's and had a slim shaft with a flaring head. His hand gripped it as he slowly stroked it up and down. Her mouth hung open as she kept looking up into his eyes and then back down to his crotch.

"Life is all about opportunities and experiences Mrs. Jackson," he slowly stroked his cock in his fist. "I have helped many careers throughout the years. Many have even become Oscar winners. Granted you're not an actress but you can help yourself. If winning the pageant is your goal I believe I can help you get that."

August relaxed into his chair as he pumped his cock in his clenched fist. His fingers formed an 'O' and tightly squeezed the base and went up to the tip. He repeated it over and over slowly gliding his fingers around the shaft of his prick until a clear dab of precum erupted from his piss slit. "I like it when I'm watched. It excites me," he mumbled as he continued and shifted his hand upside down and used it as a make shift pussy using his precum to lubricate the tip as he forced it between his thumb and index finger and onto his cock.

"How badly do you want to win Mrs. Jackson?" his eyebrow raised as he slowly stroked his cock up and down.

Katie stared blankly at his face which was now flushed. She thought of all of her misgivings. She was a horrible wife. A horrible person. Phil was right; she was nothing but a slut. A paid whore. She never respected her co-workers who had obviously done sexual rendezvous to get ahead in the professional world. She never had done it and didn't think she ever would. But she knew she couldn't compete against the younger women vying for the prestigious title. Some of them had to be barely 21 years old. She kept glancing down at August's prick and back into his eyes.

"It's okay," as he released his cock as he reached for his slacks and began to close them, "I probably shouldn't have done this. I apologize." His brow furled and felt he had misread the older woman from Missouri. He thought she would have been a prime candidate.

"No," Katie quickly made her choice, "Don't stop."

August smirked as Katie she had crossed dangerous line as she wanted to win more than anything. The producer lifted his ass off the chair and with both hands yanked his suit pants down to his thighs. His rock hard erection slapped against his stomach. He loved the Mrs. America pageant. There was always one woman who would satisfy his needs and were easier to manipulate over Hollywood-type actresses.

Katie uncrossed her legs and leaned forward in the chair as her hazel eyes seemingly glued to the cock extending from August's pants. She had her dark-brown hair swept back away from her face, piled and pinned loosely at the back of her head, allowing several errant strands to fall down the sides as it framed her in silken threads. Her hazel eyes were wide with slender eyebrows above them and eyelashes with just a dab of mascara. Her lips glistened with a light coat of gloss.

She stared at his hard cock. She breathed heavily as his hand stroked with slow mechanical jerks. She sat right across from him as she watched his closed fist on his hard prick.

"Mrs. Jackson..." he quietly spoke

She smiled, "Y ... ye..." She whispered, "Yes?"

"Come show me how your experience has paid off," August sternly spoke.

Katie's jaw clenched, "And I win?"

"There would be no doubt," as August stopped jerking his cock.

Katie wasn't as nervous as she thought she would be. She was confident but couldn't understand why, after everything she had done behind her husband's back, she would even consider his offer. But maybe for everything she did; it was exactly the reason she was considering it. She stared at him and thought of all the women she had known in her professional life had done this exact thing to get ahead in their careers. At the same time the only thing that seeped into her mind was 'What is one more blowjob?' But she didn't move. She just stared at him.

"Show me how experienced you are," August stared at the sexy married brunette.

Katie's voice trembled, "Okay."

August gave a wide smile as Mrs. Jackson stood up and walked around the desk. She knelt in front of him as she reached out as her nervous fingers quivering slightly above his twitching cock.

Slowly almost cautiously Katie raised his cock-meat as she touched it with just her fingertips as though the prick was a snake that might at any minute strike out at her. She licked her lips in a nervous gesture.

Gently and carefully the sexy wife wrapped the fingers of her left hand around the root of the cock. The heat of August's cock seeped through her palm making her nipples hard enough to poke peaks in her pink t-shirt.

Katie stroked his cock as she worked her small fist up and down over the swollen length of the cock-shaft. With her right hand she cupped the twin egg-shaped balls

that hung in their sack between his powerful thighs. His balls were big and guessed his cum would be sharp-tasting, salty and just the way she liked it.

She brought the cock higher and as stroked the cock-shaft Katie licked her lips and then brought them closer to his prick. The sexy contestant knew he could feel her hot breath on his aching groin. Her pouting lips pressed against the tip of his prick as his cock jerked in her hand. It grew in girth, length and hardness.

August gasped, "Mmmmmmm that's it Mrs. Jackson! I knew you had it in you."

She pulled her face back and looked up into his eyes, "I will win the pageant Mr. Horancek," the sexy hot wife sternly stated, "You understand?"

He nodded, "I love it when a woman who knows what she wants. I think you are well on your way to being the next Mrs. America."

She stroked the cock-shaft, bringing her left hand back and forth over the prick, feeling the heat of his cock going through her palm. She moved her knees on the floor and brought the cockhead closer to her mouth.

She held her hands against August's crotch as she kept his cock in the crook of her thumbs as she kissed the prick tip. Her pink tongue flicked out as it grazed lightly against the underside of the cock-knob. When the cock jerked again Katie opened her luscious lips and slurped the head into her mouth.

As the head of the cock passed her lips she tightened her lips around the shaft, just behind the rim of the cockhead. Her tongue explored his cock as it curled around and slid along the stem of August's cock. Her cheeks caved inward as she drew a firm tantalizing suction on the cock-meat.

Katie pulled off and puckered her lips and kissed his prick as she allowed her pink, slithering tongue slide out from between her lips. Her tongue grazed along the underside of the prick tip and ran down the shaft. The taste of the cock-meat was just as manly as Katie had figured it would be.

Licking slowly and sensually Katie worked on the tip as she tongued the knob of his fuck-stick until it glistened with her spit. She toyed with his piss-hole as she worked her tongue against that special spot where she knew his cum would soon but spurting.

As she licked the head of August's prick, Katie's hands moved in unison. She stroked and fondled the cock-shaft with her right hand and used her left to pull and squeeze August's balls. Turning her face to one side, Katie opened her mouth wide and chewed on the side of the prick. She used her hot, hungry lips to tantalize the cock-shaft, nibbling on his delicious cock-meat as she worked her way slowly toward the root of the cock.

August Hornacek watched the beauty queen chewing on his prick. He looked past his prick and allowed his eyes to graze wantonly on her tight, small cleavage. She may have been one of the older contestants but you wouldn't have known it by looking at her body.

His body relaxed into his chair. He had his cock sucked more times than he could count but Mrs. Jackson's mouth was equal to some of the best in Hollywood. She was beautiful as she slurped on his hard cock and used her hands perfectly, "Oh my God," August whispered as his voice sounded a little strained, "I won't be able to hold out much longer."

Katie moved her mouth to his cum-laden balls as she lifted them up. She licked the twin orbs and tongued them slowly and expertly. The hairy ball sack was wet with her saliva. She opened her jaw wide and sucked each ball into the hot, wet cavern of her mouth. She felt August's prick pulsing against the side of her face.

Suddenly, without warning, she felt her panties were clinging wetly to her hot fuck-hole. Allowing his balls to slide out from her mouth she swallowed her built up saliva and was taken aback how turned on she had become by sucking his prick. She stared up into August's eyes as she stroked his prick harder and faster.

August was stunned. He figured she would give a decent blowjob but not like this. He stared down in lust at the sexy woman. She wasn't equal to the Hollywood actresses; the woman from Missouri was better than any of them.

Katie's wet hole seeped its juices into her panties as she saw August squirm in his chair from her expert mouth. She found herself thirsty for his cum that she could hardly remain still as she moved on the floor in front of him. Her mouth returned to his cock and bobbed tightly and quickly on his erect prick. Her tongue danced along the shaft. Her fist gripped him tightly as she used it in unison with her wet mouth.

Katie knew had to give head. She loved doing it and knew it wasn't just about the feeling for him; it was about how giving head made her feel. She looked up into his lust filled eyes as she twisted her hand around the oval-shaped cock-shaft and pointed the cockhead at her luscious mouth. After a brief, fleeting kiss on the crown of August's prick, she pushed her face forward. The pointed cock-knob pushed against her mouth and her lips crept slowly over the spongy surface. Without losing contact for even a second, Katie's hotly nibbling lips rolled over the ridge of the cockhead, then encircled the shaft just behind the knob. The hungry married cock-sucker moaned uncontrollably, "Mmmmmmmmmm!" as she swirled her hot tongue around the tip. She nibbled with her lips on the shaft with her eyes never leaving his.

"Suck it hard," August demanded as he felt his cockhead being engulfed in her hot sucking mouth.

The gorgeous woman swanned her neck as she brought her face back and forth over the cockhead. She sucked hard on the ridged cock, hollowing her cheeks to conform perfectly to the pole. Each time the ridge of August's cockhead rubbed against the inside of her cheek, her face swelled out slightly from his cock's thickness, distorted her freckled face making her appear lewd and lusty. The pleasure Katie Jackson took in sucking cock was obvious in the glassy quality in her hazel eyes.

Katie sucked on the prick as her lips drug over the cock-shaft and gulped the meat into her hot mouth until the tip of the prick-knob was at the opening of her throat. She moaned lustily, her tits rising and falling on her chest.

"Ohhhhhh! Fuck!" August moaned. He put his hands lightly on top of Katie's head, feeling the silkiness of her hair. His cock felt supercharged, blood pumping through the cock-shaft, making his cock-knob swell. He pumped his hips slowly, fucking Katie's beautiful, almost aristocratic face with his prick.

The beautiful queen from Missouri kept her face still as she allowed the judge to fuck her hot mouth. She opened her mouth wide, gnawing on the prick-shaft as it powered the throbbing cockhead deep into her mouth. Katie felt the tip nudging her tonsils, nearly entering her throat, but not quite long enough.

"Mmmmmmm!" Katie moaned as she licked off slimy pre-cum as it oozed from August's piss-slit. Her tongue crawled along the bottom of the prick as she rubbed and licked the cock to make it even harder. Her red oval lips puckered inward each time the gray-haired gentleman fucked his cock into her face, then pulled outward, dragging over the slick shaft as he withdrew everything but his cockhead from her mouth.

Her long brown hair flicked back and forth over her shoulders as Katie moved her face over the prick. She gulped the cock deep into her mouth, accepting the tip in until it struck the opening of her throat. Sucking, nibbling, squeezing and tantalizing the cock with her lips.

"Suck it," August commanded quietly, "God yes suck it."

The sexy woman enjoyed sucking the famed producers prick. She couldn't deny it as her breasts hardened, her nipples extended at points in her t-shirt and the wet mess that formed in her panties. She let the cock slip out of her mouth and turned her face to one side, opening her mouth, and lightly bit the head of his cock. Though she used her teeth on the tender cock flesh, Katie was careful enough so that she didn't hurt him. Instead, she applied just enough pressure with her teeth to hint at being dangerous, sending lust shivering up August's spine.

She sucked her way down the shaft of his cock until every square inch of it glistened from her mouth's slick caresses. The sexy woman tightened the pressure with her lips around his shaft and sucked harshly with every movement of his prick in her mouth.

August Hornacek moaned, "Ohhhhhhhh my God!" as he found it difficult to keep his outwardly cool appearance with the lovely beauty queen sucking lustily on his cock. He knew he could fuck the married contestant but he just wanted a hot blowjob without even having taken off a single stitch of clothing.

The cockhead pulsed hotly in her mouth. She filled her mouth with the cockhead, tossing her face forward so that the spongy cock-knob slammed hard against her tonsils. Katie's curly hair bounced around her contorted face, tickling her cheeks as she sucked on the judge's cock.

As she sucked his prick with increased intensity, "Damn! You are so good at this Mrs. Jackson," August said softly.

Saliva bubbles formed at the corners of Katie's mouth, bursting and trickling down her chin. The only thing she was focused on was getting the gray-haired gentleman to gush out his fuck-cream so hard that he willing to let her be named Mrs. America.

Katie smiled as she pulled off his prick, extended her tongue and slapped it furiously with the shaft as she held it tightly in her hands. She saw the producer's eyes widened as she moved his prick to her cheeks and nose and slapped herself with it.

Watching the sexy woman slap her face with his prick sent him over the edge. "Ohhhhhhh fuck! I'm gonna cum," August moaned through clenched teeth. "I'm gonna cum!"

Katie did not know what to expect when August batted her hands off his cock. He hooked his hand around her neck, pulling her closer. With his other hand he pounded furiously on his spit-slick cock.

"I'm going to cum in your fucking mouth!" He beat his meat as fast he could, "Stick out your tongue and let me fill that sexy mouth of yours!" He quickly stood up as the chair rolled back behind him. His slacks fell to his ankles. Katie remained on her knees as she stared up at him, "Don't swallow until I tell you to, do you understand?"

Katie gasped as she shook her head that she understood. She opened her mouth wide and extended her tongue. Her hands rested on her knees. She closed her eyes in anticipation.

A moment later a stream of cum gushed from the cockhead. A long, creamy jet shot on her outstretched tongue. It splashed against her tonsils and back down on the back of her mouth. A second stream of spunk exploded from the cock as she tried to remain

steady as she felt her mouth filling. As August pounded his prick, it shook in his fist and a long, spewing river of cum gushed and filled her mouth even more.

She tilted her head back being careful not let any drip from her open mouth and onto her t-shirt. Her eyes closed as she continued to feel the blasts of hot, sticky cock cream filing her thirsty mouth.

August then pressed the cockhead against her bottom lip as he wiped the tip clean against her soft skin. He stared down in amazement. Her mouth was filled with his hot white semen. He basked in the sight of the beauty queen that had her wet mouth filled with his creamy spunk. He stared what like seemed for a few minutes. His voice quivered, "Okay Mrs. Jackson now swallow."

Katie closed her mouth as she tilted her head back and swallowed. She felt the rush of the warm sticky fluid trickle down her throat.

"Show ... show me," August stammered.

Katie swallowed again and then opened her mouth showing Mr. Hornacek that her cock sucking orifice was empty.

"Wow. That was incredible," August said with a sigh. He reached back and grabbed his chair and plopped down on it. His cock already shrinking.

Katie looked up at the judge, her face flushed, and her eyes pools of smoldering lust. She ran her tongue around her cummy mouth and smiled lightly. "Thank you," she cooed. "I hope you keep our agreement."

He grinned ear to ear, "You have nothing to worry about my dear," as he stood up and pulled up his slacks and tucked in his shirt. "And I trust that we will keep this among ourselves?"

Katie wiped the corners of her mouth with her fingertips, "Of course Mr. Hornacek." She reached out and used the edge of his desk to stand up.

"You can go now. I'll see you at the pageant tomorrow," as he turned his chair and typed on his computer. Suddenly Katie felt awkward. She didn't know what she was expecting but he just used her mouth in exchange, for hopefully, the title of Mrs. America. They didn't say another word as Katie walked back to the door and stepped outside, closing it behind her.

As she waited for the elevator she felt his cum turning in her stomach and instantly regretted her decision. She tried to justify what she did in her mind but the wetness between her legs reminded her how she enjoyed it as much as he did. She went back to the lobby and mingled with the other contestants like nothing had happened.

The sexy wife was excited to see her family the next day as they all rushed to hug her before the competition began. Fred gave her a large bouquet of roses and held her tightly as he whispered she would be his Mrs. America no matter what happened. It was like he had struck her in the stomach, the same stomach that held August's cum from the previous afternoon. She smiled as she had to rush backstage to prepare for the evening.

As each round continued Katie continued to advance until it was only Mrs. California, Mrs. Arizona and her standing hand in hand on stage. The three of them stood in the center before the judges. Mrs. Jackson's eyes stared straight at August as he handed the envelope to the host.

Katie's eyes shot over to her husband and her children who she could tell were nervous in their seats. They were on the edge knowing the announcement was coming shortly.

The host took the mic and stepped in front of the three beautiful women, "And the new Mrs. America is Mrs. Missouri - Mrs. Katie Jackson!"

Katie's hands went up to her face as she screamed in delight. The other contestants rushed over to give her hugs that had no meaning as she was handed a bouquet of flowers. The previous year's winner walked up and placed a tiara on the top of her head.

Mrs. Jackson caught a glimpse of August as he nodded his head towards her, smiled and winked. He slowly got up and offered his congratulation to the winner, "Nicely done Mrs. America," as he held her hand, "with everything!" He winked again as he joined the crowd in applause.

Suddenly Fred and her children joined her on stage as Fred kissed his wife as he was jubilant that she was now the beauty queen of the entire nation.

Chapter 33: Katie's Naughty Vacation

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It had been a whirlwind 72 hours for Mrs. Katherine Jackson. Since being crowned Mrs. America the sexy wife was pulled from news station to every media outlet to conduct interviews. With every article her popularity grew and The Kansas City Star did a full page tribute to the city's first beauty queen.

By the end of the week she was exhausted. However a benefit of the reward package was an all expenses trip to a resort in Mexico. The thoughts about what she had done to be named Mrs. America quickly faded from her mind. She knew that if she didn't

do it; another contestant would have pleasured the famed producer with her mouth and their family would be getting the fame and notoriety.

The lavish resort was for couples only so she was excited to spend a week away from the family with her husband. Katie was excited that the resort had many bars and restaurants. They had done the tourist things in Mexico for years so she just wanted to relax at the resort and not travel around the area.

Fred quickly noted that it had a clothing optional beach which Katie adamantly told him he was dreaming if he thought she would get naked in front of strangers. Since being named the winner the sex between them had been explosive with Fred unable to keep his hands off his sexy wife. Katie felt the power in his touch and knew her popularity had turned her husband on knowing that she was desired.

After many late night conversations; Fred had accepted Alan McConnough's business offer and would move temporarily to London to work closely with the businessman. Fred had negotiated a few paid trips so he could return to his family whenever he needed. The successful English businessman was more than generous with his salary package. While the happy couple was a bit concerned about raising their family from across the globe they both knew that this small speed bump was going to make their life more comfortable. Katie felt that with her title that she would be running from appearance to appearance and the time would fly by quickly.

The sexy couple was extremely flirtatious on their flight. Katie had placed the airline blanket over them as Fred nestled next to her. Katie gave a sly smile as her hand disappeared and slowly rubbed her husband's leg under the covers and softly crept over until it cupped his groin.

Fred's cock grew as he glanced around the plane making sure nobody was looking. Most other passengers were reading or on their electronic devices, "How are you going to manage when I'm in London?"

Katie's hand rubbed his bulge back and forth, "What do you mean?"

"I think you know what I mean," as he thrusted his hips towards his wife's delicate hand.

Katie leaned into her husband's ear, "I'm not a pervert like you! I don't need it all the time!" She winked at him but her hand remained on his hard cock.

"Are you sure?" Fred nervously glanced around at the passengers.

Katie looked over and gave him a smile as she arched her back and stretched as she turned her head from side to side. She adjusted the blanket as she rubbed his cock as she rested her head on his shoulder. Fred felt her hand lift his shirt as her hand

disappeared down the front of his pants. Soon her fingers were wrapped around the head of his rigid prick. She held it there and squeezed it as he felt her thumb as it rubbed the precum that oozed from the tip.

Fred turned his head and whispered into her ear, "Maybe I shouldn't go to London? I'm not sure you can go without it."

She leaned up to his ear and kissed it slightly, "I'll be fine!" as she squeezed the head of his cock, "We will just make the most of our time together." She smiled as she tugged harder underneath the thin blanket.

In his mind he knew taking the new job was the right move for them in the long term but it seemed his wife was coming into her own sexually and couldn't fathom not being with her. Her appetite for his cum was something he had always fantasized about and she was everything that he had dreamed of. Fred leaned closer to her as he whispered, "Are you sure I'm the pervert? I know how much you love my cum."

Katie carefully pulled her hand out of his pants and lifted it up to her mouth. She gazed at her thumb and took it into her mouth as she licked the precum from it. "I do love it," she giggled. She placed her hand back under the blanket and rubbed his throbbing muscle over his pants. She turned her head slightly, "How about we play a little game in Mexico?"

Fred was puzzled as he slowly raised his hips in unison with his wife's hand, "Maybe. What kind of game?"

"You don't think I can go without your cock but I think it's you who couldn't live without my body! Whoever gives in first must do whatever the other asks until you leave. No questions." Katie explained with a twinkle in her eye as she rubbed his throbbing cock even harder.

"No questions?" Fred mumbled as his body trembled.

"Nope." She paused and smirked, "Well anything within reason I should say," as she turned her sexy freckled face to her loving husband.

Fred laughed, "You have yourself a deal!" He leaned down and kissed his wife on her thin lips.

She stroked his cock over his pants as she whispered into his ear, "And no jerking off in the bathroom! That's cheating."

Fred grinned, "Fine but you can't finger yourself either."

Katie gasped as she elbowed his stomach, "Fred!" She looked up into her loving husband's eyes, "I'll have you begging to cum by tonight!"

The happy couple stared at each other with lust as the captain announced over the intercom that they have started their decent into Cancun. The stewardess walked by and gathered the blanket as Fred fidgeted in his seat trying to cover the obvious bulge as Katie couldn't help but smile.

Upon landing and getting through customs the Jackson's made their way to the resort's Rolls Royce for a ride to the property. The young driver held the door open as they climbed in. "Champaign?" As he held up a bottle.

"Absolutely!" Katie grabbed a pair of glasses from the small makeshift bar as he poured. The couple toasted each other and soon they were driving down the highway.

Katie's hand rested on Fred's leg "Are you comfortable?" as she stared at his crotch.

"I'm fine," looking over at her. "Are you?"

Katie smiled, "This reminds me of our limo ride when I won Mrs. Missouri. Remember that honey?"

Fred didn't say a word. He remembered that ride like it was yesterday as they fucked in front of the young driver.

The sexy wife scooted closer, "Remember that ride in the limo? That was so much fun wasn't it?"

He couldn't even think as his cock grew harder. Suddenly his mind was clouded; did she want to fuck in front of the driver? His eyes glanced over and saw her smile and realized she was trying to bait him. "Of course I remember! You seemed to enjoy it much more than I did." As he placed his hand on her leg and began sliding it up towards her crotch.

The entire ride to the resort the horny couple moved their hands seductively up and down her each other's bodies. They quickly checked into the resort and went towards their room. Fred fumbled with the key and flew the door opened. He threw their bags onto the floor and grabbed a hold of wife. He pulled her close and kissed her on the lips and their tongues shot into each other's mouth. They collapsed onto the bed as he lay on top of her as she began to grind against him.

Fred quickly tried to unbutton her slacks, "Do you want me baby? Just say the word."

Katie quickly laughed as she pushed her husband off of her as she rolled on top of him, "I'm not giving in that easily! Like I said I can go without your sexy cock." She slowly began to grind her crotch against her hard bulge, "But all you have to do is say you give up. I'll let you cum." She softly kissed his lips, "You can fuck my ass." She kissed him again, "Cum all over my face."

Fred's cock throbbed at her words but he took a deep breath. "I could use a drink. I think a seat out in the swim up bar has my name on it!" As he rolled his wife off of him and sat up in the bed. He smiled, "I'm not giving in easily either."

For the first few days Katie and Fred teased each other relentlessly. They both refused to submit to each other which only made them want each other even more. They knew it eventually would lead to mind blowing sex for both of them. Soft touches in public or grinding against each other's bodies on the dance floor. It was an exciting game that they both enjoyed playing with each other.

By the third day; Fred had left early in the morning for a planned fishing excursion. Katie put on a simple black two piece bikini and wrapped herself with a sheer black cover-up and walked out to the beach with one of her favorite books - 50 Shades of Grey. She had good memories of revealing her infatuation with the story that lead to her and Fred reading erotica together online. She had read it a few times but loved it more with each time she cracked open the book.

The beach was gorgeous as she found a lounge chair away that overlooked the Gulf. She relaxed in her chair and soaked in the sun. As she sipped on a mimosa she found herself becoming more turned on with every page. The sexy woman knew it was a combination of the non-stop teasing that she and Fred were doing and coupled with a few drinks and a naughty book.

Katie was pretty sure she'd never been as conscious of her breasts as she was right now as she felt them become firmer with every demented thought. She was overwhelmingly aware of the warmth of the sun on them, the occasional coolness of the breeze blowing across her soft firm mounds, the rhythmic rise and fall of them as she breathed. But most of all, she was intensely aware of the fabric of her bikini top; how it pressed against her small tits and gently cupped them.

The demented inner demons told her she should take her top off. Part of her wanted to do that, but a part of her resisted. Taking her top off and exposing her breasts outdoors on a beach full of other vacationers, while exciting, still caused her to pause as she thought about somebody recognizing her and exposing her publicly. But it also strongly titillated her inner desires.

Her eyes, hidden behind her sunglasses, scanned up and down the warm golden sand of the beach. It was a beautiful, tropical day. A small number of people walked up and down the beach or played in the surf, but most of her fellow tourists were, like her, lying prone on one of the many comfortable beach chairs arranged in rows up and down the sand. Occasionally, one of the hotels wait staff would pass through delivering drinks or collecting drink orders.

But for the most part everyone on the beach was lost in their own indulgent relaxation and not paying the slightest attention to Katie, or her hard body. She knew that most of her fellow vacationers wouldn't even notice, much less care, whether she took her top off or not. After all, she'd already seen several women lying topless or walking about the beach topless. She was surprised Fred hadn't bugged her to go to the beach since they arrived or maybe he knew he would lose their bet. She had rebuked his suggestions multiple times to return to the Strand. She knew how turned on he was in Chicago when she exposed herself to Alan or how they fucked in front of their limo driver.

Katie also knew how much the idea of exposing herself out in the open excited her as well. She felt her nipples hardening just thinking about it. Just thinking about the idea of exposing her small perfect breasts to the sun, the open air, the eyes of the hotel staff and her fellow tourists. It was driving her mad with excitement. The idea that one of the young boy waiters might not just see her tits but might think lustful thoughts about them, their young pricks may grow hard looking at them or thinking about them.

Not that anyone had ever lusted after her breasts that she knew of. They were small but her husband certainly displayed ample enthusiasm for them. It's not like she had huge fake breasts like some of the other women on the beach.

Katie wished Fred was next to her as she was sure he would almost certainly approve. She had no doubts it would cause his blue balls to explode. The thought crept into her mind that if she did it; he would surely give in to her. He wouldn't be able to hold out any longer and beg her to make him cum. This really was the best opportunity she was likely to get. She was far from anyone she knew, surrounded by tourists and hotel staff who would be unlikely to bat an eye at another pair of boobs on the beach. Even though the title Mrs. America meant a lot to her and Fred; it didn't mean anything to anybody in Mexico, in fact, she doubted anyone knew that she had won.

Katie quickly gulped downed her mimosa then flagged down one of the hotel waiters and ordered another. She took another quick glance up and down the beach just to verify that nothing had changed, then slowly reached behind herself to unhook the clasp on her bikini top. She was surprised to find her hands were shaking slightly and her heartbeat was pounding in her ears.

She let the bikini top sit loosely on top of her small breasts while she looked around the beach one more time, then she slipped the straps down her arms and set her top on the sand beside her beach chair. She saw her nipples were hard and erect and pointed out from the tips of her firm mounds.

Katie laid back in her beach chair and tried to look calm and nonchalant. She thought of her husband and wondered what he would say if he could see her now. He'd probably be overcome with arousal knowing what she was doing.

She smirked and knew exactly what she should do. The thought was more arousing to her than she expected and before she knew it she'd reached into her beach bag and pulled out her iPhone. She pulled up the camera and set it to the front camera mode, and held it out in front of her at arm's length. Her hands were still trembling slightly with nerves as she tilted her phone first one way, then another to try to get a good angle, but between her sunglasses and the bright glare of the sun she was barely able to see herself in the screen much less compose a flattering picture. She fumbled to lower her sunglasses but in her nervousness only succeeded in dropping both the sunglasses and her phone onto the sand.

Exacerbated with herself she leaned over to retrieve them and had just put her sunglasses back in place when she heard an accented voice say, "I can help you ma'am." She looked up into the amused and smiling face of a handsome young boy. She tried to come up with a witty response but found her mouth and voice seemed frozen. Her eyes however traveled, as if of their own accord, slowly down from the young boy's face to his lean chest that was outfitted with the resort tank top, his firm muscular abs, and would have probably have kept going if she hadn't finally regain a little self-control and hastily snapped her eyes back to his face before realizing it didn't really matter anyway because her eyes were hidden by her sunglasses.

She felt her face growing hot with embarrassment as she tried to stammer out a reply. The young boy's was trying hard to look anywhere but at her naked breasts as he stammered out, "I can take your picture for you."

Katie's freckled face blushed a deep shade of red as she stared at him. He had to be in high school as he extended his hand, "I'm Juan by the way. If you need anything; just ask."

The sexy wife extended her hand, "Katie," as he gently shook his hand. She immediately felt his grip and imagined his young hands running across her lust filled body. She glanced back and forth, "I'm waiting on another drink."

It was one thing to be anonymously topless, just one person out of many on the beach with no one knowing her or noticing her. It was another thing entirely to have a young boy standing not three feet from her uncovered breasts staring at them.

She held her phone out to the young boy. "I was trying to take a picture. Of myself. You know, like a selfie. It's for my husband." Juan accepted her phone and stepped in front of her beach chair, preparing to take the picture. "Your husband will enjoy this picture I'm sure."

“He’s deep sea fishing.” For some reason, she felt compelled to explain things further. “I’ve never gone topless before you see. He wouldn’t believe me if I told him I did this.”

“It’s okay. Everyone does it,” Juan calmly spoke as he held up the camera phone.

Katie realized as she watched him aiming the phone at her that she’d basically just given a handsome young boy permission to stare at her uncovered breasts. The thought pushed her arousal level even higher. Time seemed to pass slowly and she couldn’t be sure how long she laid there waiting for the young boy to take her picture, but it certainly seemed like he was taking his time and drinking in the sight of her through the screen of her phone.

Finally, Juan passed her phone back to her. “I took a couple of shots just in case one ends up blurry or something.”

Katie felt her cheeks growing red, “Uhm...” she paused as filthy thoughts filled her mind, “Thank you.” she quietly mumbled.

The young boy stood there momentarily when Katie realized he wanted to be tipped, “Oh I’m sorry.” She reached into her bag and pulled out a $10.00 bill and handed it to him, “Uhmmm ... thanks for helping me.” Her hand shook as he took the bill and folded it into his pocket.

He nodded, “Thank you ma’am! I’ll go find your waiter and have your drink delivered.” Juan said with a sly smile. As he walked away, Katie watched him surreptitiously from behind her sunglass. She couldn’t help but admire how nice his young lean but muscular frame looked as he walked away from her and suddenly felt shocked and embarrassed that she had just paid him to take topless pictures of her. A wave of emotion came over her as she looked at the photos he had took and her body shook in delight that she paid a stranger to take naked photographs of her. She felt her pussy flutter as butterflies were released inside of her.

Katie looked at each photo that Juan had taken until she found one that was perfect. She adjusted the screen and texted it to her husband. She smirked to herself at the thought of Fred getting the message. The waiter dropped off her drink as she relaxed in the hot sun. She closed her eyes but her mind focused on the young boy’s hard body and his firm hands. Her stomach quivered with excitement to the point she couldn’t stand it. The thought of the young boy staring at her in lust was consuming her. It was no different that her young neighbor Joechin. She swore she could feel the hardness of his prick against her leg when he hugged her at the reception a few weeks ago. The sexy woman also fondly remembered the high schoolers begging to have her picture taken with them at her husband’s office.

Her mind was clouded as she sipped down her drink as fast as she could. Katie reached into the sand and shook out her bikini top and put it back on. She packed her things and strolled back to the room as thoughts raced in her mind about the young boy taking pictures of her. She had to admit she was flattered but knew he probably had done it for numerous guests over the summer but Katie liked feeling special. In fact, she was getting very turned on just thinking about it. She couldn't stop thinking about how hot it made her feel when he was looking at her from behind her phone. She thought about how sexy and naughty it made her feel to pose topless and let him take pictures of her naked breasts.

She thought about how horny Fred would be when he discovers the pictures of her naked torso on the beach. She could only imagine how hard his cock would be. How badly he would want her. Katie knew her husband loved to show her off which explained his infatuation with her winning the beauty pageants and she couldn't wait to hear about his reaction.

She thought about Fred's cock and her mouth watered as she thought about how much she loved sucking on it. Sucking cock was something she enjoyed beyond belief. She loved the feeling of the hard cock in her lips, the taste of it on her wet tongue, the sexy noises that were drawn out of her husband as she slid his cock deep into her mouth. Although thinking about his cock reminded herself about how she had sucked so many other pricks behind his back. The more she thought about the gloryhole in Wichita, Phil and his friends, or Joel the hornier she quickly became.

Demented thoughts followed of what would happen if Juan suddenly walked up as she strolled to her room. Her mouth twitched at the thought of taking his young prick into her mouth until he flooded his mouth with his cum. She couldn't help but wonder if he had ever received a blowjob. He was really young and in her fantasies she would be his first.

She walked up to her room and quickly unlocked it with the key card. Once inside she pulled her cover off, removed her bikini and kicked her sandals off her painted toes. Katie fell back onto their bed as her body trembled. She gripped her soft breasts and dug in her nails. Her hands drifted down her body like spiders; aimless, erotic, yet both converging on her naked loins. She closed her eyes tight. She breathed in short gasps. Her hands made their way across her naked flesh to her pussy. Her fingers rubbed across the folds of her wet lips and then back up her body. Each hand covering her breasts that were just photographed by a young boy. She lay with her legs wide open, writhing with her hands clamped tightly onto her tight breasts. Her nipples poked up between her fingers. She tightened those fingers and sent a hot pain glowing through her soft flesh.

She closed her eyes and hoped her husband would soon walk in.

Fred's deep sea fishing expedition pulled into the port near the resort. While he didn't catch anything it was a bucket list endeavor that he could check off. Fred sat down on the dock and knew he had a half hour before the resort van returned to take him back to their property. He connected to wi-fi and suddenly a 'ping' came across and opened the text from his wife. His jaw dropped as he saw her topless on the beach. He zoomed in as a lump formed in his throat. He saw that she didn't take the picture. His hands shook as his cock suddenly came to life. He tried to type but kept having to redo it, "Who took this?" He waited a few minutes but there was no reply.

He stood up and paced back and forth as he waited for the van. It seemed like time had stopped as he kept looking at his watch and checked the resort transport schedule again. It was still another 20 minutes as he gritted his teeth. He looked at the sexy topless photo of his wife on the beach and couldn't help but wonder who had taken it. He was overwhelmed with emotions that she would go to the beach and do that without him. He also wondered if this was another attempt at her to get him to break their deal. The loving husband smirked to himself and nodded in agreement that it was working. He looked up and down the street hoping to see the resort van but his eyes focused on a large sign "Fantasies" attached to a building.

With his wallet in hand he hustled across the street and entered the seedy sex shop. A few tourists' mingled the aisles. It wasn't as fancy or big as The Strand but racks of DVD's filled the walls along with an old section of VCR tapes. His eyes widened at the toys section as he grabbed a shopping basket from the shelf next to the door.

Fred smirked and while his cock was still semi-hard from seeing the half-naked photo of his wife he couldn't wait to see how she would react to a bed filled with sex toys.

His eyes quickly browsed the selection and discovered they were much cheaper than back in the states. He thought of what would excite his wife and fondly remembered her reaction to the large dildo they saw when they visited the sex shop in Kansas City. He smirked when he saw a black giant silicone dildo labeled the 'Milan Christopher'. It was over 9 inches long with a fake testicle base with close to a 6 inch circumference. He laughed to himself when the box showed it next to a soda can for size comparison. He doubted Katie would even use it but it was similar to the one at The Strand. His body trembled at the thought of his petite wife even trying to use it on herself. He laid it in his basket as he walked down the aisle.

Fred stared at multiple different types of dildos with suction cups attached to the base. The side of the box demonstrated of putting on the floor, a wall or the headboard of their bed. "Oh hell yes," Fred spoke under his breath. He found one titled 'Boy in Blue' which was a curved seven inch realistic flesh colored dildo that had a suction cup with fake testicles. It seemed like it was close to the size of his own cock in length and circumference.

As he slowly walked and paused by vibrators. He had no idea what would be better or what was worse. The growing lust inside of him exploded as he and grabbed a traditional white Hitachi Magic Wand. It was had multiple speeds that 'guaranteed explosive arousal'. Fred smirked at the reaction Katie will have but he still felt like as sex addict as he tossed it into his basket.

At this point he didn't care how much he was going to spend. He walked down the aisle as he looked at "real feel" dildos. He never knew think that they had so many different types and styles. The box of Vixskin's dildo boasted it felt like a "real cock in your mouth, hand, or vagina". So many different styles and sizes were available but Fred grabbed a 'Johnny' which was only 6 1/2 inches with a thin shaft but large base that had half molded balls.

Finally at the end of the aisle was a "Doc Johnson's Amazing Squirting Realistic Cock". "Holy shit," Fred muttered and was mesmerized that they made fake dildo's that actually had a liquid squirt out of them. A bottle "Splooge Juice" was included as extra bottles were on the rack next to it. It was also roughly 7 inches long in the color "vanilla". He picked up a bottle of the liquid and the label indicated 'designed to emulate the look and feel of actual cum'. The sexy woman on the box sold Fred on the product as it dripped from her face with a huge smile. He grabbed fake cock along with another bottle as he hoped he could watch his beauty queen wife take a facial or have fake cum shoot on her.

Rounding the corner and found 'anal play'. He had no clue what to even choose but had heard of butt plugs on videos and in stories that he had read. Fred didn't even think if Katie would even consider putting something like that inside of her but found a basic pink Luxe 'beginner plug'.

As he walked to the counter he grabbed a generic bottle of sex lubrication. He then looked at his basket and tossed in an additional bottle.

The clerk was an older man that had thick glasses. Where in Kansas City he would be slightly embarrassed about his purchases he knew he would never see anyone here ever again.

"$4000 senior," he mumbled as he began putting everything into a paper sack.

"In dollars," Fred countered as he lifted two $50.00 bills from his wallet.

The old clerk cringed as he looked at a laminated sheet next to the old register that appeared like it was from the 1950's. He used a calculator and squinted his eyes, "$200."

Fred knew the exchange rate and also knew he could get a better deal, "$150," as he placed three $50 bills on the counter.

The old clerk shook his head from side to side and held up two fingers.

Fred shrugged his shoulders and grabbed the money from the counter and nodded his head he spoke 'Gracias' and began to walk to the door leaving the sack behind.

The clerk moved quickly, "Senior!" He shook his head up and down and pointed at the counter and held up 3 fingers.

Fred turned and handed the clerk the three $50.00 US bills as he took the paper sack with the new sex toys for his wife and walked out the door. He knew he had gotten a very good deal as some of the toys in the states were $80.00 alone. He glanced back at his phone and his wife still hadn't texted. He quickly flipped back to his naked torso as his cock grew a bit harder as the van pulled up to take him back to the resort. He clutched the bag tightly in his hand making sure none of the other guests that were seated knew what was inside.

His cock throbbed in his shorts on the quick 10 minute trip back to the beach. He tried put the bag in front of him as he climbed out of the van and made a bee line for the beach. Fred saw many other guests but Katie wasn't to be seen. He checked the pools as he texted 'Where are you?' He paced back and forth before he walked towards their room.

Katie laid on the bed and was exposed to the open air. The sexy wife sighed and quivered as her fingers entered her. She let her legs straighten slowly, lowering her hips, and driving her fingers deep into her wet cunt. She flicked her fingers over her clit. She knew she would cum soon, "Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!" her fingers were a blur on her wet pussy.

Fred walked down the hall but suddenly paused at the door as he heard the muffled sounds of moaning. His heart stopped for a minute. Carefully he inserted the key card into the slot and slowly opened the door. Katie quickly pulled her hand away from her wet cunt and sat up in bed. She stared at her husband in the doorway as he turned and quickly shut it from behind him. A bead of sweat came off her forehead as her face reddened, "I... " she swallowed hard, "I guess I lost..."

"I guess so," Fred stammered as he walked into the room laid the bag down on the edge of the bed, "Don't stop because I walked in!" as he winked at her.

Katie sat naked on the bed, "You startled me!"

Fred pulled up his phone and showed his wife her picture, "Who took this?"

She smiled, "Did you like it?"

"Yes! It's not a selfie," as he stared at his wife's naked body in front of him.

“I had one of the employee’s take it,” as she looked at her husband’s body hidden behind his clothes. She reached out and rubbed his arm, “I figured it would help me win.” Her hand moved down onto his shorts, “But I guess I lost.”

“Did it turn you on taking your top off on the beach?” Fred asked as he lifted his tee shirt over his head.

“I guess,” Katie mumbled, “That along with reading 50 Shades and a couple of drinks.” She moved closer to him, “And the teasing we had done the past few days.”

“So you can’t go without my cock then can you?” he smirked.

Katie’s hand reached out and cupped his crotch as she felt his hard prick, “I guess not.”

“Maybe these can help when I’m gone.” He reached back and dumped the sack onto the bed.

Katie’s eyes widened, “Fred! Where did you get all this?” Katie’s eyes danced around the bed at the multiple sex toys and lubrications, “Holy shit! Did you buy out the entire store?”

“There was an adult store across from the dock.” His cock pounded in his shorts, “I did some excellent bartering for everything.” Fred looked over at his wife as she looked at the fake pricks, “Which one should we use first?”

Katie smirked, “None of them! They all look so big.”

Fred’s lust filled eyes stared at his wife’s naked body, “You don’t have a choice. Remember?” He reached out and patted her leg, “You lost.”

She looked up at him dumbfounded. Her heart beat loudly in her chest as she slowly nodded her head and looked across the bed at her toy selection. Katie’s hand shook as she reached out and picked up ‘Boy in Blue’ with the suction cup and handed it to Fred. He began to open the box as her eyes looked across the bed and held up the Vixskin ‘Johnny’.

He pulled the fake ‘Boy in Blue’ from the package as it rocked back and forth in his hand. He handed it to his wife as he took the ‘Johnny’ from her. His cock was now pulsating his shorts as he ripped open the box to get the real feel cock from the package. Katie’s eyes followed the hard fake prick in her hand as it moved back and forth.

She took a deep breath as she stared at the dildo’s. “I want to wash them first,” as she stood up from the bed and grabbed the cock from Fred’s hands. Her hand immediately felt the real skin type texture and her stomach jumped.

Fred looked back at his wife, “What about this one?” as he held up the giant ‘Milan Christopher’.

“Oh hell no that’s not going in me!” Katie laughed. She rinsed each toy off and dried them with the towel.

Fred watched his naked hard bodied wife stroll across the hotel room floor with the fake pricks in her hands. Her body was sundrenched and beautiful.

She walked back towards the bed as Fred stood in front of her. He unbuttoned his shorts and allowed them to fall to the floor. His cock stood out in his boxers make a tent. Katie gave a seductive smile as he pulled them down and stepped out. His cock shot straight out away from his body. It vibrated with lust.

Katie was nervous as she looked at the sex toys in her hands, “What do you want me to do with them?”

He grinned at her, “How do they feel in your hand?” as he moved closer to her.

She gently held the rubber cocks in her hands. Her eyes were mesmerized by them. Her voice trembled when she spoke, “This one feels real. Like scary real!” as she lifted the real feel cock and shook it.

Fred reached out and took them both from her. He pressed his lips against hers as her mouth opened as their tongues wrestled with each other. She wrapped her hands around his head and kissed him deeply. As they broke apart she whispered, “You are such a pervert...”

“I know,” as he moved over to a full length mirror on a wall. He looked at the suction cup on the ‘Boy in Blue’ and measured where his cock stood out away from his body and firmly stuck it on the mirror. Katie giggled at the cock that bounced up and down that was attached to the mirror.

He tossed the real feel dildo onto the bed as he stood by the cock on the mirror. He grabbed his wife and pulled her naked body closer to his. He pressed his lips firmly against hers and soon they were engaged in a heated kiss. Their hot tongues shot into each other’s mouths. Katie’s hand dropped to her husband’s hard pulsating prick and stroked it.

Fred pulled his mouth away from hers and whispered, “I bet you want to suck on my cock don’t you?”

Katie eyes watered. Her breaths were quick and shallow, “More than you know!” as she quickly dropped to her knees.

The sexy wife quickly took his cock into her mouth and lavished at the taste of him. His cock had a salty taste of sweat from being out on the boat all morning but it made it even tastier. Her head bobbed back and forth on his aching prick. She ran her tongue along the underside and pulled off with a loud pop, "Mmmmmmmmm," she smiled up at her husband, "I missed the taste of you!"

Fred moved his body closer to the mirror as Katie reached up and rubbed his stomach with her hands while her mouth sucked harshly on his cock that was deep in her mouth. The fake cock was only a foot away from them that stuck out away from the mirror. He reached down and grabbed one of Katie's hands and rubbed it with his own. His eyes closed as he fought the feelings that were erupting inside of him. He slowly moved Katie's hand to the fake cock that extended from the mirror as he opened his eyes and hoped she would play along.

Her eyes quickly opened and looked over and then up into her husband eyes. She had seen his look before and knew what he wanted her to do without even asking. Her hand wrapped around the shaft of the fake cock and stroked it as her other hand wrapped around her husband's cock and stroked them both in unison.

Fred's chest heaved in deep breaths. His beauty queen wife was on her knees with her fists clenched around two cocks. Even though it was fake; he found himself on the verge of cumming just watching her with two cocks in her hands.

Katie's eyes watered as she stared up at him as she stroked his hard cock and the other in her hands. She sensed what he wanted and was eager to oblige after all he had won her silly bet. The sexy wife wanted to please her husband more than anything and was willing to do almost whatever he wanted.

She repositioned her body on her knees and turned her mouth to the thick rubber cock. Her tongue carefully licked her lips and slowly pressed them against the tip. She opened her mouth as it slowly disappeared into her hot mouth.

Fred's heart lurched in his chest as he watched his wife as she slowly sucked on the rubber dildo as he slowly humped her fist that was wrapped around his cock.

She extended her tongue and licked the fake prick with long wet strokes. Slowly she slid it back into her mouth and pulled it out with a pop. She held it in front of her lips while her tongue extended and flicked towards the tip while staring into her husband's eyes.

Fred's cock throbbed in his wife's clenched fist and clear precum had started to erupt from the tip.

Katie slowly moved the dildo in and out of her mouth as she looked up at her husband. His prick felt harder than ever in her hand as he moved closer to her. She

gave the fake cock wet loud kisses as he moved closer and closer to her flushed freckled face.

He pressed his precum soaked cockhead against her cheek. Fred swallowed hard and moaned, “Both.” His words trembled, “Put ... put them both in your mouth.” He gasped as Katie’s head turned as she slurped on the tip of his prick. She then repositioned herself on the floor and her mouth opened as far as it could as she shoved the rubber headed pink cockhead and Fred’s spongy head past her lips.

Her eyes widened as she stared up at him as her teeth scraped along the sensitive head of Fred’s cock as she felt his knees buckle. She opened her mouth a bit further as her eyes looked up at her husband. She could only take only part of their tips into her mouth.

Fred looked down as his cock and the fake one moved around his wife’s wet mouth. The sight was unbelievable. Her eyes looked up into his as she held the fake cock in one hand and his with her other. Her lips filled as she slowly moved mouth around both pricks. She was unable take more than just the prickheads into her wet tight mouth. Katie pulled them both away and held them just outside of her mouth as she flicked her tongue against the tips.

Katie slowly licked the head of her husband’s hard cock and while she looked him in the eyes as her tongue switched to the dildo. She slurped and sucked on it only to return to his sensitive cock. She did it again and again as she felt his prick throb in her hand and in her mouth.

Fred fought the feelings that were already erupting inside of him. The sight of his wife with another cock in her mouth, albeit a fake one, was more than he could take and was ready to climax. She rested the fake cock against her cheek while she sucked eagerly on his throbbing cock. He couldn’t let it end so quickly, “Get ... get on the bed,” he moaned.

Katie pulled his cock from his mouth but slowly kissed each of them gently. Fred reached down and took her hand as helped her up. His mouth met hers as they kissed. He slowly pushed her back onto the bed and he scooted her up to the headboard.

The sexy wife’s laid down on the bed as she couldn’t remember a time she wanted her husband as much as she did right now. Her excitement increased as she felt her wetness dripping from her fuck hole.

Fred leaned down between Katie’s creamy thighs and stared at his wife’s pussy. Her lips were puffy and pink with arousal. There was a clear film of slippery secretion. Fred slowly pushed her legs open as she raised her knees. Her wet slit parted to show

a gorge of juicy, delicate pinkness, “Ohhhhhh yesssss baby,” Katie moaned. Her delicate fingers wrapped around the top of his head.

He glanced at the real feel dildo lying next to him as his cock twitched. Fred looked up at his wife’s face as she stared down at him. Her mouth gaped open as one hand cupped her small breast and slowly moved her finger around her erect nipple. He reached over and pulled the dildo between her legs. Without breaking eye contact Fred pressed the rubber cock against the lips of her pussy.

Her eyes widened. She had never used a dildo with her husband and was nervous but so excited. She moved her legs a bit wider, “Just go slow.” Katie had used the old hard black dildo she had received years ago from her bridal shower but never with him.

She took a deep breath as he took the dildo and slowly rubbed the head against her clit. He spent several minutes working the dildo between her legs, gently pressing it slightly into her, and then pulling it out. Every second or third stroke he pushed just a bit farther; two, three, four, five inches. Katie was so wet and the farther he worked the fake prick inside of her, the easier it became.

“Oh God, it’s feels so big,” Katie moaned. Five inches were inside of her and she couldn’t take her eyes off of her husband as he slid it in and out of her pussy a few more times. Her swollen pussy lips stretched around the shaft. He slowly rubbed her clit and at the same time he slid the dildo about half of the way in and out, “Oooooohhhhhhh!”

Katie quickly drew close to having an orgasm. She was so turned on that she reached out and grabbed the back of her husband head forcefully pushed it down to her pussy, “Lick my clit while you fuck me...”

Fred heart lurched as he leaned down and quickly licked and sucked her clit vigorously. Katie grabbed the pillow with her hand and quickly placed it under her hips. When she readjusted the dildo popped out of her pussy for a brief second and it was totally coated with her wetness.

He took the slippery dildo and pressed it against her pussy lips. He pressed it slowly back into the opening and then slowly eased it back out.

Katie moaned softly, “Ooohhhhh baby! Ohhhhhhhhh don’t stop!” She was so wet at this point she grabbed his hand at the base of the dildo and pressed it back in with one quick move. The sexy wife was so wet it slid right back inside without resistance. She pressed her fingers into his scalp as his tongue hit her clitoris as she pulled him tightly. Katie swore she felt his individual taste buds as they passed over her swollen clit. “That’s it baby!” she moaned, “Lick and fuck me...”

Fred kept a steady pace with the movements of the fake cock along with his tongue as he felt her climax building.

She was full of fake cock and her clitoris was so swollen and sensitive as Fred sucked and licked her wet nub. Her body began to tremble. She felt her muscles as they grabbed at the rubber shaft and contracted as he continued to fuck her, "Ooooooohhhh!" She moaned loudly, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh fuck yes!" Her pelvis arched high off the bed as she reached down and took the dildo into her own hands. She moved it in and out as fast as she could while Fred concentrated on her clit. "I'm cumming ... Ooooooooooooh baby! I'm cumming!"

Katie's body shook and trembled as she gasped deeply for breaths, "Ooooooooohhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhh!" Her body convulsed on the bed as she rocked back and forth. Slowly her body stopped shaking as she pulled the dildo from inside of her and dropped it between her thighs. Her body felt like a burden had been lifted. As her legs straightened Fred continued to softly lick her engorged clit as his own cock throbbed between the mattress and his body. Her chest rose and fell with each breath. Her skin was flushed and her hard nipples stuck out away from the tips of her small breasts.

"Oh my God. That was crazy." She said dreamily as her chest heaved as she calmed down enough to catch her breath and speak.

Fred's cock dripped pre-cum as he slid on top of her. She opened her legs as he moved his cock between her folds. Her pussy was hot, wet, and loose. He didn't say anything as he reached between his legs and rubbed the tip of his prick between the lips of her pink pussy.

Katie's body twitched as she gasped for breath as she wrapped her arms around his torso. She stared down between her and her husband as she spread her legs a bit wider. Fred rubbed his cock up and down along her slit as it was coated in her secretions. Slowly he pressed his cock into her. The sexy wife gasped loudly as her body tensed but then relaxed as she felt her husband moving his cock in and out of her wet cunt.

Fred humped his sexy wife as her body moved with him. Her pussy felt looser from the fucking he had just given her with the fake prick and it excited him as he thrusted into her harder.

Katie's eyes were filled with lust as her body reacted to every thrust of his cock inside of her, "Ooooooohhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhh!" Her body moved in unison to her husband's, "Deeper!" She moaned, "Deeper baby!"

Fred slammed his body into Katie's, "Ooooooohhhh my God!" she moaned. Her back arching off the bed as she raised her pelvis to take his cock.

Katie groaned as her hips jumped and jerked in unison. She moved her legs up onto his shoulders as she opened her pelvis for her husband, "Fuck me!" she groaned. "Fuck me so hard baby..."

Fred pressed her legs back towards her chest as his prick was deep in her cunt. He held her knees back as he slammed his cock in and out of her wet gash. Their bodies slapped against each other filling the room with the sound of sloppy sex.

"Ooooohhhhh yes! Faster!" Her belly rippled and tingled. Her voice trembled from her throat, "Ohhhh yes! Yes!" Fred's hard cock was buried in her clenching cunt as he slowed his pace slightly. He pulled out as his cock dripped with her secretions.

Fred released her legs as he backed away from his horny wife, "Turn over onto your knees."

Katie rolled over on the bed and propped herself up on all fours. She bent down slightly at the waist and rested her head on the soft pillows. She pushed her ass out and upwards exposing the soft, fleshy parts of her thighs.

Fred stared at her hard body as he moved up behind her with his cock in his hand. He moved it up and down between her moist slit and slid it back into her. Fred grabbed her slender hips in his hand and fucked his wife from behind. Again their bodies slapped against each other as Katie gave soft mews into the pillow.

Katie propped herself up on her elbows and looked back at her husband and he stared back at her. "Fuck me," she moaned, "Fuck me hard!"

Fred increased his pace and intensity as her body lurched forward with every thrust of Fred's pelvis.

The sexy woman's hand moved between her legs as she stroked her clit while basking in the feeling of being filled by her husband's hard cock.

Faster and faster they fucked against each other. Fred gripped her waist and forced her back onto his cock while Katie rubbed her clit feeling his cock entering her moist fuck hole, "Oh my God!" she moaned loudly. Her body began to quiver, "Ooh my God!"

Fred sensed she was going to orgasm again as he felt her hand brush against his cock as she played with herself, "Cum for me baby. Cum all over my cock!"

"Oh yeahhhhhh," she cooed, "Oooohhhh yeahhhhhh!"

A burst of energy erupted inside of Katie, “Ooooooohhhhhhhh!” as her hand was a blur between her legs as Fred fucked his beauty queen with long strokes of his cock. He pushed harshly while deep inside her and pulled back until his cock-head peeked out only to slam back into her. Her head fell forward as her body shook in orgasmic bliss, “OOooohhhhhhh! Fuck me! Ohhhhhhh fuck me!”

Fred fucked his wife with brutal strokes as he watched his hard prick push into his wife’s wet cunt over and over. He felt the slightest touches of her trembling hand as it rubbed her clit.

The sexy wife’s body shook and trembled with another mind numbing orgasm, “Ooooohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhh! God yes!”

Fred slowed his pace as he felt her clutching wet hole vibrate around his cock as her body trembled in front of him. In the midst of her climax; he reached down and picked up the dildo that laid on the bed next to them. He grabbed the bottle of lubricant and smothered the tip with the slippery gel.

Katie’s body calmed a bit as her face moaned into the pillow in front of her face. Fred took the dildo and rubbed along her tight asshole. He felt her body tense and his eye widened as he watched the tip of the dildo began to penetrate her asshole. He swallowed hard as he eagerly pressed harder to double penetrate his wife. He held his cock held deep in her wet cunt and he felt the pressure immediately upon moving it into her. Fred knew if he barely moved he would cum in a second. His heart beat loudly in his chest and his breaths grew deep as he watched the fake cock slowly moving into her ass.

Katie’s mind was still numb but felt the intrusion into her tight behind. What she thought was just her husband’s finger soon was replaced by the realization of what he doing. She looked back at her husband as she felt his cock throbbing in her pussy as the dildo tried to penetrate her as well. Suddenly everything was replaced by pain, “Ow! Ow! Stop stop stop!” Katie quickly spoke as her body lurched forward as the tip of the dildo pulled out along with Fred’s cock.

She turned around, “Let’s not do that.” Katie panted. Her mind was clouded with fears of what Phil and his friends had done to her but it didn’t feel like that.

Fred’s jaw hung low as his heart pounded in his chest as he held his aching cock in his hands, “I want to cum,” he announced as he knew he could no longer hold back. He reached out and pulled her from the bed and back onto the floor near the mirror with the fake cock still attached. He stroked his cock as Katie brushed her sweat filled hair out of her face.

The sexy wife knew what her husband wanted the minute he pulled her to the floor. “Cum for me baby,” as she extended her tongue as Fred jerked his cock in his hands.

He continued to jerk his prick as he pressed it against her face, “Beg for it. Beg me baby.”

Katie’s pussy got wetter the second he spoke, “Please cum on my face! Please baby!” She extended her tongue again and licked the tip of his prick. She tasted his sexy precum, “On my face! I need your cum all over me!”

He reached out and grabbed Katie’s hand and pulled her it to the mirror. He put her hand back on the fake cock as he stroked his hard prick in his hand. Katie stared up at her loving husband. She stroked the fake cock while he stroked his throbbing hard prick inches from her face.

Her mouth opened wide and her tongue stuck out as though begging for a succulent taste of his tool. He kept maniacally rubbing his cock on her freckled cheeks.

“Cum on my face,” she repeated, “and in my mouth.”

The dildo remained in her hand as she moved it back and forth. Her face inched closer to it so it was pressed against her face.

“You want my cum?” Fred moaned as his hand stroked faster as he watched his wife and the dildo in her hand.

“Ohhhhhhhh! God yes! Please baby!” she mumbled as she pressed the fake cock on her lips. Her eyes glued to her husband’s cock in his hand.

Fred rubbed his cock-head in his palm while he brushed the staff along Katie’s sweaty brow. He moved back to his shaft and stroked twice slowly as his cock exploded. Streams of cum rushed out of the tip of his prick and painted her forehead. The globs of cum then rolled down her cheeks. A thick volley of sperm covered one eye lash.

He stroked his cock as another stream landed on the tip of the fake prick which was nestled next to Katie’s freckled face. She turned and put the fake prick into her mouth while Fred stroked his cock violently.

She closed her eyes as she sucked her husband’s cum off the fake prick as he stroked next to her cum covered face. Another stream of cum struck her upper lip as she had the dildo in her mouth. She felt Fred as he rubbed his prick across her cum soaked face as she sucked on the dildo.

Fred took a step back as he took a deep breath with his rapidly deflated cock in hand. He stared at his kneeling wife with the dildo in her mouth and her face covered in his cum.

Katie pulled the fake cock out of her mouth and looked up at her husband and smirked. The corner of her upper lip had a glob of cum dangling from it as she opened her mouth and sucked it in, “Mmmmmmmmm!” she moaned in appreciation, “Sooooo yummy!”

“I’m so glad I won the bet!” Fred gleamed as he stared at his wife on her knees as she swatted at the dildo that was stuck to the mirror.

She put one hand on the bed and stood up as cum streaked down her face, “I bet you are!” She looked down her torso as some cum streaked down her chest, “I’m taking a shower! Want to join me?”

Fred was puzzled and grabbed her arm, “Who said you could take a shower? Maybe I want to have you take a victory lap around the resort and let everyone see you! I get to have you do whatever I want!”

Katie grimaced, “Fred Jackson! I said within reason!” She laughed as she walked towards the shower, “Only perverts think of unreasonable requests!” as she stuck her tongue out at Fred.

“Hey don’t blame me for trying!” as he walked behind his cum loving wife as she shook her hard sexy ass towards him.

Chapter 34: Katie is America’s Sweetheart

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Katherine Jackson turned down her street after another long day of appearances. Her life had been thrusted into the public spotlight since winning the beauty pageant. She had been interviewed by a host of national news networks and was dubbed ‘America’s Sweetheart’ by Ryan Seacrest during her appearance on the morning variety show ‘Live with Kelly and Ryan’. Her answers during the finale of the pageant resonated across America as the sexy beauty queen was bluntly honest about how everyone needed to treat each other with respect and love. She spoke passionately about her causes to make her community better such as Mothers against Drunk Driving and the homeless crisis that plagued the nation.

Much to her chagrin the name has stuck and she has developed a cult like following on her social media accounts as everyone was asking her for parental and marriage advice. She was happy to respond but felt as though she was living a double life. On one side she was the perfect mother and wife who cared about her community and strove to make it better. On the opposite side, she was a slut wife whose mouth was used at a gloryhole, fucked her obese neighbor and the wife who couldn’t get enough cock from her husband.

It had been a month since they returned from Mexico and their sex life had been incredible. Her husband couldn't keep his hands off of her and he was instantly turned on anytime she was on television and would always comment how sexy she looked. They fucked each other like a couple of teenagers and would sneak in a quickie if given a minute. Katie couldn't remember the time she wasn't interested in sex and was only focused on her work and knew discovering her husband's collection of blowjob videos changed her life.

Even with all of her appearances; it didn't stop her libido. She was constantly horny and even after a long day couldn't wait to get home and get fucked by her husband. The sexy beauty queen found herself becoming aroused by the many men coming up and request pictures with her as they wrapped their arms around her tight body and pulled her close to them. She was warned about the many men who would flirt nonstop with her by the previous Mrs. America but Katie found it a bit exciting.

As she drove closer to her home; Katie's stomach dropped. She stared at the "For Sale" sign in Phil's front yard. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that Phil would be charged with insurance fraud much less plead guilty to the charge without fighting it. She surmised that they charged him because he refused to talk about the accident and the whereabouts of money to the state's investigators. When she was interviewed by the department she explained, as her and Phil had discussed, that she had paid for her damages out of pocket which wasn't a complete lie she kept telling herself.

His crime wasn't even mentioned on the news and she had heard from the neighbors that Phil didn't blink an eye when he was sentenced to two years in jail. The courts added on a hefty fine which required Phil to sell his house and belongings. She prayed that it would never be revealed what she had done and that she received a portion of his settlement. Although she felt she had earned the pay for what she had done that weekend.

Katie pulled into their driveway and parked. She was excited for the evening as her children were at a sleep over and Fred and she could be as loud or as crazy as they wanted. She loved nights like this and knew it would be their last as he would be leaving for London soon. She salivated at just the thought of taking her husband's hard prick into her mouth and tasting his salty cum across her face or in her mouth. As she entered her lovely home she saw her husband on the couch with his laptop replaying the video of her being interviewed on the Kelly and Ryan show.

Fred couldn't stop watching it. He saw the lust in Ryan Seacrest's eyes as he flirted with Katie during their interview. His cock ached in his slacks as he knew the famous star was undressing his wife in his mind. He imagined the celebrity fucking his sexy wife.

Katie smirked as Fred reversed the video as he watched Ryan as he looked at his wife up and down as she walked towards the stage, "Again Fred?" He smiled as he pressed play and watched their playful banter on camera which caused Fred's cock to stir in his pants as Ryan was asking about her wifely duties. He swore Katie blushed a bit and imagined her being truthful with them and confessing her love of sucking cock and her taste for cum on national television.

She shook her head in disbelief at her husband, "Everything go okay tonight?"

Fred looked over, "No problems. I fed the kids and they got picked up a few hours ago. They said pick them up before noon tomorrow." Katie listened as she poured herself a glass of wine.

She walked into the living room as Fred watched every step. She looked incredible with a baby blue button down blouse and a tight grey and black striped skirt that went to mid-thigh level. Her heels clicked loudly on the floor. Her legs looked incredible as she had strapless nylons on that went to her thighs. She sat down next to her husband on the couch, leaned over and kissed his cheek leaving a trace of dark red lipstick, "Are you imagining things again?"

He grinned, "I'm not imagining things! You know Ryan was undressing with his eyes! He couldn't stop staring at you!"

Katie elbowed him in the stomach, "You're imagining things. I told you he was very professional!" She hadn't noticed when she taped the episode but Fred had showed her so many times that she started to believe that he looked like he was excited when she walked onto the set.

"What do you want to do tonight?" Katie asked with a tint of playfulness in her voice, "It may be our only night alone for a while." She reached out and ran her fingers through his hair.

Fred paused the video at the exact moment that Seacrest eyes widened as his wife rounded the corner, "Did they have dinner for you at the appearance? I suppose we could go out."

"They ordered in Chinese," she nestled next to him, "Are you hungry?"

"No I ate what the kids didn't want," as he took a sip of his drink, "We could still go out," as his eyebrow raised, "You know? Out?" He said with a sly grin.

"You pervert!" Katie pulled her hand away from his head. She knew exactly what he was referring to, "Seriously? After being on the news and being labeled this silly 'America's Sweetheart' you want to go to there?"

"Well..." Fred shrugged, "You are America's Sweetheart! You should give America what they want"

"I hate that made up name. It's just ridiculous!" as she shook her head, "And what should I give them?"

He took another sip from his whiskey and then one more, "Something to jerk off to I guess."

Katie shook her head again in disbelief, "What are you going to do without me?" as she reached out and rubbed her husband's knee.

"I don't know. Probably jerk off a lot!" he laughed. "I understand about the Strand but I did win the bet in Mexico! So don't you have to do what I ask?"

The sexy mother sipped her wine, "I said within reason! That's not reasonable and you know that Fred Jackson!"

He shrugged his shoulders and sighed deeply.

"I know that night really excited you but I think we could still have fun at home," she softly spoke. "Are you mad?"

"I'm not mad," he squinted, "Disappointed."

"Awwwwwww," she sarcastically mocked him. She rubbed his knee a bit harder, "What can I can do to make it up to you?"

Fred stared as the wild thoughts quickly filled his mind. He looked at their laptop, "I don't know. Do you have any suggestions?"

"We can read a hot story together online," Katie suggested, "That was fun the last time we did that."

"You going to chat again with some random lucky guy?" Fred pulled his laptop to him.

"Did you enjoy that?" Katie sweetly asked as she rubbed his knee a bit harder.

He nodded, "Yeah it was kind of hot," Fred still couldn't quite believe that she had chatted to someone online while she watched him jerk off.

"What's this site?" as Katie pointed to an open tab.

Fred laughed, "Storiesonline. I had looked for a sex story earlier." He didn't want to tell his wife he was specifically looking for a story about Ryan Seacrest fucking a guest on his show but there wasn't anything that was worth reading. "They do have a good chat feature though. They have different rooms on topics, 'On your knees to suck cock'." He grinned, "That sounds like a topic for you."

The sexy woman sipped her wine, “Maybe,” as she winked at her husband.

“So you up to play?” Fred’s eyebrow raised as he stared at his hard bodied wife.

She smirked, “I guess that would be a reasonable request.”

He navigated to a room titled ‘women who like to watch men’. “This one looks interesting,” Fred spoke with a bit of excitement in his voice.

“I don’t know...” Katie scooted closer to her husband who ignored her comment and clicked on the room as a new tab opened.

Immediately they were inundated with ‘Hey want to watch me?’ ‘Find anyone interesting?’ ‘Join me on hangouts.’

His cock ached to be released and envisioned his beautiful wife on video for some lucky stranger. He tried his luck and asked, “Would you ever go on cam?”

“For you? Absolutely,” Her face blushed, “For someone else? No of course not.” She hoped her loving husband never finds out what she had done behind his back when she went online with Toby.

“I bet they would all jerk off while watching your body! I know I would!” Fred spoke has his cock made a small tent in his groin as it struggled to be free from his slacks.

“I don’t think I’d want more headlines,” as she reminded her horny husband that she was just on national TV, “America’s Sweetheart in the nude,” as she made air quotes with her fingers.

“We could position the camera so it’s just your body. Only the bottom of your chin could be seen. Nobody would have a clue.” Fred quickly explained.

Another message popped up, “Watching anyone yet?”

“Are you going to respond?” Fred asked as he pointed towards the screen.

“Why do you want me to do this?” Katie asked as she tried to understand her husband.

“I don’t know,” Fred shrugged, “I guess it’s such a turn on knowing that you have that effect on other guys! Maybe it’s the feeling that I have you and they want you but they can’t have you. I don’t know. I just think it’s hot that guys get excited when they see you.” Fred explained. “Add in the fact that you’ve only been with me,” he confessed as he moved his hand down and placed it on hers as she rubbed his cock over his slacks. They rubbed his cock together as more messages continued to pop up on the screen. For a fleeting second Fred thought about confessing his fantasies of his wife taking another cock into her mouth but didn’t know how she would respond.

Katie felt like she was struck in the stomach hearing her husband's words. She immediately felt horrible about what she had done behind his back. She moved his hand over to her skirt and pushed it up as she repositioned herself on the couch and opened her legs slightly. His hand darted between her legs as her own returned to his hard cock. Katie moved her hand away as she allowed Fred to play with her moist pussy.

He moved her lace panties out of the way and slowly rubbed his finger up and down along the folds of her wet pussy. He slowly dipped one finger into her and pulled back out. She was already getting wet and inserted two fingers into her. Her body reacted as she moaned softly next to him as his fingers around inside of her soaking wet pussy.

"Ooooohhhhh," escaped Katie's pressed lips, "You really turn me on."

Katie read another message aloud, "Just watch me cum. Almost there." The message contained a link to a website called appeared-in.

Fred kissed his wife's neck as he whispered, "Click it. Please?"

Katie's heart beat rapidly as she clicked the link and suddenly a pop up asked if they wanted to activate their camera or microphone. She clicked 'No' to both. She felt her husband's body deflate from clicking the 'No' button. A naked older man appear on the screen. He must have been in his 60's with silver chest hair with his hard cock that was clean shaven. The older exhibitionist stroked his cock as he spoke into his microphone, "Thank you for watching."

They both watched as he moved closer to his camera as he jerked his cock. His moaning echoed in their speakers. Fred and Katie watched him as he started to move his hand faster. Katie was unable to avert her eyes from the screen as cum suddenly erupted from the tip of his cock followed by another spurt, then another as the man's spunk covering his belly when he'd finished cumming.

Fred continued finger fucking his wife as she stared at the screen. Her hand had stopped rubbing her husband's cock as she moaned softly, "Ooooohhhhhhh! Oooohhhhhhhhh!" Even though the online friend couldn't see or hear them; watching his wife's reactions to the guy stroking for her excited him.

Katie's breaths became heavy as the stranger shook his cock at the camera. "Mmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned as she moved her pelvis with her husband's fingers. She knew watching another man cum while Fred played with her pussy turned her on even more.

"Did you like that?" Fred asked.

Katie smiled at her husband as she moved her hips with his hand, “It was okay. It’s hotter when I watch you do that!”

Fred continued to finger Katie’s pussy as he reached over and closed the screen. The Storiesonline window reopened and many messages remained unanswered.

Fred pulled his fingers from Katie’s pussy as he pulled them up to his mouth. He stared into his wife’s eyes as he slowly put them in his mouth and tasted his wife’s juices. He grinned and pulled them from his mouth, “You taste so good!”

“God you turn me on!” Katie spoke as she pulled his head to hers and kissed him passionately. They both snuggled together on the couch as they looked back at the screen.

Another pop-up appeared, “Hi I’m Dave. Do you like to watch?”

Fred smirked, “At least he introduced himself,” as he grabbed his tumbler of whiskey and sipped from it. “Answer him,” he nudged his wife as he moved the laptop to her lap.

She sat her wine down on the table and rolled her eyes, “You are such a pervert!” as her fingers ran across the keyboard, “Hi Dave. I’m Katie. I guess I like to watch my husband.”

“Nice to meet you Katie I’m 52 from Vermont. Married but complicated,” appeared on the screen.

“I’m 38 from the Midwest. Happily married.” she retorted back at her online friend.

“Does he know you are playing online?” Dave asked.

“Yes he does! He’s sitting next to me!” Katie quickly typed.

“Oh fun for you guys! Going to have some fun tonight?” The reply came across the screen.

“I hope so!” she typed as she stared at her husband’s cock as it throbbed next to her.

“Have you watched on cam before?” Dave wrote back to her.

Katie’s heart sank and quickly typed, “Once.” She could only imagine how disappointed Fred would be if knew what she had done behind his back.

“Do you cam?” Dave responded.

“I’m not sure I’m ready for that,” Katie’s heart raced as she looked over at Fred.

He reached out and rubbed her leg up and down, “Would you do it for me?” His voice trembled as he asked her.

“What if he recognized me?” Katie’s body tingled as she sipped her wine.

“He won’t. We won’t show your face.” Fred pleaded.

“I want you to watch me jerk off Katie,” Dave responded, “You don’t have to show me anything but I love a good audience.”

“I don’t know,” she typed.

“That’s okay no pressure!” he typed, “What are you going to do to your husband tonight?”

Katie smiled, “I’m gonna suck his cock!” her fingers typed on the keyboard.

“Do you like doing that?” the words appeared on the screen as Fred’s cock throbbed in his pants.

“I love it.” Katie typed as she turned towards her husband, “I do don’t I?” As she stuck out her tongue as her hand reached for his crotch and rubbed his hard cock that struggled to be free.

“Spit or Swallow?” Dave typed. Fred’s heart jumped in his chest, “You going to tell him what you like?” as he own hand rubbed up Katie’s nylon covered leg to the hem of her skirt and then back down her leg.

“I’ll swallow but I love it when he cums on my face.” she quickly typed as her hand returned to her husband’s rigid cock. She turned and kissed her husband’s cheek leaving another red lipstick mark, “Is that what you wanted me to say?”

He nodded quickly and sipped his whiskey as they both stared at the laptop waiting for a response.

“Wow! Not many women admit to that!” Appeared on the screen, “I cum quite a bit. You should watch me do it. I bet I’d cum a lot if I could see you.”

Katie sighed deeply as she looked over at her husband. His face stared back at her as she laughed and shook her head, “I’m not doing this!”

“I’m sure you would!” she typed.

“What about you just watch me?” Dave typed, “Maybe you could encourage me? Do you voice?”

The sexy woman looked over at Fred and into his pleading eyes, “Would it appease you if I just talked to him?”

“Yes! Are you sure you are okay with it?” He asked. “He probably doesn’t want to hear me.” Fred leaned over and kissed his wife’s lips gently until both their tongues extended as they kissed passionately.

“I’ll do it for you,” she spoke as she shook her head and couldn’t believe that she had agreed to do this in front of her husband.

“Let’s go upstairs,” as he stood up and his slacks had signs of his obvious bulge, “I think we both know how this ends!”

Katie giggled as she grabbed her wine, “It ends with us being as loud as we want!” She smacked her husband in the ass with her free hand as he walked by her carrying his whiskey and laptop.

They both walked into the bedroom and laid down on their bad as Fred lifted the screen. Dave had messaged again, “Are you interested in voice? I’d love to hear you.”

Fred turned the keyboard towards Katie, “What are you going to say?”

Katie’s fingers danced across the keyboard, “I will. Where? Skype?”

She watched the screen intently. A message appeared on the screen, “Google Hangouts?”

“He wants to use hangouts.” Katie read it to Fred.

Fred spun keyboard from his wife and quickly typed, “Just a sec.” He then logged out of his Gmail and within a few minutes had set up a new Google account. He then messaged the anonymous user named ‘DaveVT’ to send an invite.

Soon a message popped up, “Hello! Ready?” was the only message he sent. Katie glanced at her husband who crawled in bed behind her, “Are you?” he whispered. She reclined back into her husband. She took the laptop and typed, ‘Yes’ as she breathed deeply. Soon they had a call via the Hangouts.

They both watched as his camera came online. They heard Dave’s voice across the computer’s speakers but no video, “Can you see me?”

Katie nervously cleared her voice, “No we can’t.”

“Hold on.” The voice came from the speakers as suddenly Dave’s video appeared on the screen with him only wearing boxers. His camera was aimed directly as his groin with only the tops of his thighs and lower stomach visible.

“We can see you now,” Katie softly spoke.

“Good!” Dave took a handful of his covered cock, “Do you like what you see?” He looked to be in good shape and the bulge in his boxers was obvious.

Fred sensed his wife was very hesitant to say anything, “Relax,” he whispered. “You can say whatever you want,” as he positioned himself behind his wife as he put his legs on either side of her. His growing erection pressed against her lower back. He

sensed his wife was very nervous but excited at the same time. Her voice had a quiver to it and her body shook slightly.

“Yes I like it,” she softly spoke as Fred slowly started caressing her small tits over her button down blouse. He felt her erect nipples behind her loose clothing.

“What do you like about it?” Dave asked as his hand moved it up and down the length of his prick.

Fred felt her body jerk, “It looks big,” her voice quivered.

“You have such a sexy voice,” Dave spoke, “I’d love to see you.”

For a moment Katie thought about just shutting it off but Fred’s soft touches were sending electricity through her. He leaned forward and kissed her ear as he muted the conversation with a press of on the keyboard, “Just this once. Please? We can aim the camera so it only shows your body.”

“Are you sure?” The sexy wife felt her husband’s throbbing prick between their bodies.

“Please? This is so hot with you watching him. I know he would love to see your body,” Fred pleaded.

“You guys still there?” Dave asked as it looked like he was typing on his keyboard.

Katie’s mind was clouded with lust. She felt her husband’s hard cock between them. She felt the wetness in her crotch. She had done it without him and rationalized that she could do it with him as well. The sexy wife sighed, “Fine. Just this once.”

The sexy wife reached down and unmuted the conversation, “We do,” Katie spoke as her voice trembled, “Do you want us to turn it on?”

Dave’s body relaxed, “Yes please!”

Katie leaned forward and navigated to the settings as the camera came to life. They adjusted the screen so only Katie’s torso and lower legs were visible. Dave’s body twitched as did his cock, “Wow. You have a sexy body Katie!”

“Thank you,” she replied hesitantly. Her body was perfectly framed up to her neck. Fred’s hands were seen coming around behind her lightly stroking her stomach over the top of her blouse.

“Do you guys do this a lot? Play online?” Dave asked his hand returned to his prick.

Katie glanced back at her husband, “No. First time.” She knew it was a lie for her but Fred, as far as she knew, had never done anything like this.

“Maybe your husband could unbutton your blouse? I’d love to see more!” His hand stroked his cock over his boxers.

Katie’s body tensed but her husband whispered into her ear, “Just relax.” One by one Fred released each button starting at the top and working his way down his wife’s body. His cock pulsed between them.

Her breaths were short and quick as she felt tingling across her body until Fred opened her blouse revealing her black lace bra. He slowly pulled her blouse off her shoulders as she sat up and pulled it off and dropped it to the floor.

“Such an incredible body,” Dave spoke across the computer.

Fred leaned back and unhitched her bra and slowly allowed it to fall forward revealing Katie’s perfect small tits and long erect nipples.

“Mmmmmmmm,” Dave moaned in approval, “I could suck on those all night long!”

Katie’s inhibitions slowly faded away as she thrusted her boobs out for Dave’s inspection. Her body felt like it was on fire and it was sexy and liberating to be exposed in front of the random stranger with her husband behind her. This was different that the previous times they were watched as it was a specific exhibition for her online friend and they were talking about it.

“What do you want to see of me?” Dave mumbled.

The sexy wife bit her bottom lip as she looked back at her husband. He nudged her back with his arm, “Tell him.”

“Your...” she paused as her eyes watered, “Your cock.”

Dave lifted his body slightly and pulled his boxers and his erect cock jumped out.

Katie’s mouth hung open as his cock was huge and thick! It was probably around 8 inches long and slightly bent in the middle. It was thicker at the base and extended straight up away from his body and into the perfectly shaped head.

Fred’s eyes even widened and felt his wife’s reactions in her body, “Tell him what you think now. Say whatever you want. Be sexy.” He panted as he whispered into her ear, “Be slutty.”

Katie gave a slight smirk as she felt the pulsating prick on her back and knew her husband was enjoying this as much as she was, “Oh my God Dave! It’s so big and thick!” She turned and winked at her husband but then back to the camera, “I want to suck that so bad!” She looked back and whispered, “Are you OK with me saying that?”

Fred replied by kissing her sweet thin lips, “It’s okay we are just playing.” He grabbed Katie’s tits from behind and squeezed them and rubbed them around.

Dave jerked his cock up and down as he stared at Katie’s body, “You have a really sexy body Katie. Take off your skirt.”

Katie couldn’t stop now as she carefully moved the laptop, “Just a second.” She closed it and reached down to her hip and lowered the zipper. She lifted her hips and slowly pulled down her skirt down her legs before kicking it off. Her body trembled as she turned and kissed her husband deeply. Their tongues shot into each other’s mouths.

Fred felt his wife’s body as she tugged on his shirt as they kissed passionately. They broke apart as he lifted his shirt over his head and tossed it to the floor.

Katie’s hands went directly to his slacks and quickly undid his belt, “If I’m getting naked then so are you!” Fred reached down and unbutton his pants and scooted to the edge of the bed and pulled them off along with his boxers. He sat naked on the bed and returned back to the headboard as Katie reclined into him. She felt his hard cock pounding into her back.

She picked up the laptop and lifted the lid as she adjusted it so she was on display for the stranger only wearing her nylons and black lace panties. The sexy wife spread her legs slightly in front of the cam giving Dave a look at her crotch. The pubes of her landing strip could been seen poking out of her lace around her soft panties.

The married woman couldn’t believe what she was doing. She stared at her computer screen as she watched his hand as he stroked up and down on his cock and listening to its owner, “Come on Katie!” He moaned, “Play with your pussy for me.”

Her fingers slid up and down through her swollen, wet lips. She glanced back at Fred who watched from behind her. His cock pressed against her lower back. Her eyes returned to the screen as she saw his hand movements quicken as precum coated the tip of his cock. His hands cupped each breast as he pulled and pinched her nipples.

“Your pussy is amazing,” her online voyeur said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“You like watching me?” he asked.

Her voiced trembled as she looked at her husband and back to the screen, “Yes.”

Dave stopped stroking and moved closer to the screen, “Take your panties off then, let me see your cunt. Let me see how wet it is.”

Katie bit her bottom lip as she looked back at her husband. She saw the lust and desperation in his eyes. She was a bit surprised how excited he was as she raised her hips up off the bed and did as he asked and pushed her panties down her toned legs.

“Oh yes,” he groaned, “That looks really wet. I bet you’d love to feel my hard cock inside you right now wouldn’t you?”

Dave moved his body as he trained the cam on his hard cock as Katie replied, “Ohhhhh yes...” Fred’s heart jumped as he heard his wife agree to the online voyeur.

“Open your cunt lips so I can see where you want me to put my cock,” he spoke. As if in a trance, she reached down and, with her thumb and forefinger, eased her pussy lips apart, exposing her soaked love tunnel to him.

“Oh fuck yes,” he groaned. “Look at my cock. Look what seeing your cunt has done to it.” She looked at the screen and saw that his cock was leaking precum that coated the entire head of his hard muscle.

As if her hand had a mind of its own, it slid between her legs. “Oh yes that’s it. Move the cam closer and finger your cunt for me.” Again Katie didn’t need encouraging and pulled the laptop then slowly slid her finger between her lips and into her pussy. “More,” he said, “put two fingers in, put three in. Pretend it’s my cock stretching your cunt.”

America’s Sweetheart slid two fingers into her pussy, “Does that feel good? Imagine that was my cock filling your cunt.”

“Oh yes,” she groaned in reply, “it feels so good.”

“Imagine I’m there with you. Fuck yourself with your fingers and pretend it’s my big cock fucking your hot, wet cunt.” She looked over at Fred again as he was almost panting as he watched his sexy wife perform for the anonymous guy.

Katie’s fingers were glistening with her juices, something Dave didn’t fail to notice. “Oooh you are wet aren’t you Katie?” he said, “I’d love to taste that beautiful cunt. Do you like oral sex Katie, would you like me to eat that tasty cunt for you?”

The sexy wife looked over at her husband. He swallowed hard as his cock swelled sandwiched between them. Fred nodded his head towards the laptop as though he begged her to answer her online friend, “Yes Dave! I’d love that.”

“Would you like to suck my cock?” he asked. “Would you suck me off and let me cum in your mouth?”

Fred coughed as his body shook and for a fleeting second thought he would cum without even touching himself. Katie couldn’t help but smile at him and knew this

was almost more than he could take, “Oh God yes.” She dipped down and moved her mouth closer to the cam so only her lips were visible to Dave, “Or did you want to cum on my face?”

Fred gasped deeply as his cock twitched up and down. Katie couldn’t believe she was saying the things in front of her husband but the sight of Dave’s cock was over-riding her sense of morals as she opened her legs even wider.

“Oh fuck yes Katie! I want to cum all over your fucking face,” Dave groaned as he saw even clearer as her glistening fingers slid in and out of her pussy. He started to stroke his cock even faster.

“Oooohhhhhh!” Katie moaned, “Ooooooooohhhhhh!”

“I want to watch your husband lick your pussy!” Dave instructed, “Sit on the edge and have him kneel in front of you.”

Katie’s eyes widened, “I don’t know about that.” She reached out and closed the laptop and turned towards Fred as it released his cock that was pressed against them. Precum strings connected to her back and his cock. “I think we should turn it off.” She glanced down and saw his engorged cock and couldn’t remember ever seeing him this hard.

Fred’s mouth hung open, “I want to do it. I don’t care if he can see me.” He flipped his leg over the top of his wife and fell to the floor.

The sexy wife’s body quivered as she sat on the edge of the bed and moved their laptop and lifted the lid once again. “Ohhhhhhh damn!” Katie laid back on the bed and raised her knees slightly, “No sit up!” Dave softly moaned as he casually stroked his cock, “Make him do it! Grab his head and make him lick you until you cum!”

The sexy wife sat up on the edge of the bed as Fred knelt in front of her. Katie grabbed the back of husband’s head and pushed it to her wet pussy. “Ooooohhhhhhh!” escaped her lips as she grinded her pussy against his tongue as he rolled it across her clit.

He lapped up her juices and felt her wetness covering his face. He pressed his tongue against her clit flatly and pushed hard into it. Fred glanced up and stared at his wife as she looked towards the webcam. Her eyes were partially closed as her chest rose with every deep breath.

“Oohhhhhhhh!” She moaned again with pleasure as she moved her pelvis harder against his mouth.

“Hold your tits in your hands Katie! Pull on your nipples!” Dave spoke as he softly stroked his hard cock.

She grabbed a breast in each hand and squeezed and kneaded them. Eventually Katie squeezed a nipple between her thumb and forefinger and pinched them and pulled them away from her body, "Ooooooohhhhhhh!"

Fred lowered his tongue from her clit and rammed it as far into her pussy as he could. He sloppily began to tongue fuck her sweet cunt.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh fuck," she moaned as she stared at their online friend as he stroked his cock as he watched them.

Fred knew she was close to cumming so he returned to her clit and swirled his tongue around it faster and faster. Her thighs squeezed his head as she started to shiver and shake.

"Ooooohhhhhh yes!" She moaned, "Oooohhhhhhhh fuck yes!" Her eyes widened as she looked at her husband frantically sucking her wet pussy and back to Dave as he stroked his hard cock. Precum covered the head as her mouth salivated, "Oooohhhhhhhh! Oooohhhhhhhh!" Her body trembled as she released one of her tits and pulled her husband's mouth tight against her clit. Her body shook and trembled as she came in front of her online stranger. Katie's pelvis humped against her husband's mouth as her body climax, "Oh God! Yesssssssssss! Ooooooohhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhh!"

Her torso fell back onto the bed as she continued moving her crotch in unison with her husband's expert tongue. Slowly her breaths slowed as her body relaxed as Fred lovingly licked her fuck hole.

"That was so fucking hot," Dave encouraged the couple. "Kiss him and taste yourself."

Katie grabbed Fred's head and lifted him up to her lips. She kissed him hungrily. Their tongues shot against each other in and out of their mouths.

They both turned and stared at the laptop. They watched Dave slowly and rhythmically as stroked and jerked his cock, which was covered in precum and seemed to grow larger and more swollen with each minute. Fred reached down and groped Katie's tits as her hand reached out and stroked her husband's wet and rigid cock.

As the voyeur watched the happy couple touching each other he gave a running commentary, "I love your tits Katie! They are perfect - not too small and not too big. It looks like your hubby enjoys them as well" He leaned closer to the camera, "I'd love to bite down on them with my teeth! Do you like that?"

“Uh-huh,” Katie slowly nodded as she stroked her husband’s cock that was framed perfectly on the screen.

“Do you like my cock Katie?” as he held it and waved it back and forth.

“Don’t be shy,” Fred nudged his sexy wife and whispered, “Tell him what he wants to hear.” She looked up at her husband and her eyes widened, “We’re just playing. It’s okay. Tease him.”

Katie cleared her voice, “Your cock is so beautiful Dave.” Their online friend stroked faster as she continued, “I want to suck it. I want to feel it in my mouth and taste you.”

“Ohhhhh fuck yes you slut,” Dave spoke as he loved what he was hearing.

“I want to feel it inside of me. I want you to fuck me with that beautiful thick cock and then pull out and cum all over my face Dave.” Katie stroked her husband’s cock faster.

“Wha ... What did you say?” Dave mumbled.

“I want your hot cum on my face!” Katie confidently stated as she teased their online friend.

“Fuck me, “Dave moaned in disbelief. “Suck your hubby’s cock,” he breathily exclaimed. “Take it into that slutty mouth and think of me when you gag on it.”

Katie made sure to only show her chin and lips as she kissed Fred’s prick as he moved onto the bed and into a better position. She kissed it loudly as she rubbed it across her red lips. Her tongue shot out and licked the tip and shaft as she stared at the screen so she knew she didn’t reveal too much about herself. She took him into her mouth and worked his cock in and out of her wetness.

“You do know how to suck a cock, “Dave stated as he stroked his prick as he watched the horny couple.

Katie took her husband deep into her throat as a bulge appeared under her chin. Fred fought the feelings inside of him to cum as she pushed his prick back and forth in her tight orifice. “Damnnnnn” is all they heard from Dave, “You are really really good at that Katie.”

She pulled it out of her mouth, and trailing strings of saliva from the tip to her bottom lip, “Thank you.” Katie put the hard cock back into her mouth and bobbed her head back and forth using her hand at the base.

Fred moaned loudly, “Ooooohhhh my God this feels so good.” He could cum at any time.

“Don’t! Don’t let him cum yet,” Dave panted. The only voyeur stroked his cock slowly obviously not wanting to cum quite yet, “I want you to face me while he fucks you from behind.”

“Is that okay?” she whispered up at her husband.

He eagerly shook his head. Never in his life did he think that they would be so excited by doing this for one person. Chicago was across the street and the limo was between partitions but they didn’t talk or engage with the driver like they are doing with Dave. This was something they had never experienced.

Katie moved her body on the bed and onto her hands and knees as she faced the camera. Fred climbed on the bed behind her before kneeling down. The sexy wife reached between her legs and guided his swollen cock towards her waiting wet pussy.

Fred glanced up at the laptop as he saw Katie’s chin was framed on the screen with a shot down her torso as her breasts hung down slightly. Her nipples extended away from the tips. He positioned his cockhead at the opening her slithering cunt and slowly pushed himself inside of her.

“Ooooooooohhhhhhhh!” she pierced her lips as she felt her husband’s cock enter her. Her lips were visible to the camera as it showed part of Fred’s body behind her.

Fred looked past his wife to the laptop as he watched Dave as he stroked his cock in unison as he pressed into his wife. He slowly thrusted his cock in and out of her pussy.

“Do you talk dirty to each other as you fuck?” Dave asked before succumbing to a moan of his own as he stroked a bit faster.

“Fuck me,” Katie smirked, “Fuck me!”

Fred increased the tempo of his fucking. His cock jammed in and out of his wife’s wet cunt as the sounds of sloppy sexy filled the room. He thrusted harder as Katie lost balance on her hands and her face fell forward revealing her perfect features for Dave.

“Oh my God you are so beautiful,” Dave announced as he stroked his cock faster and harder.

Katie’s face turned and looked over her shoulder back at Fred. Her body trembled in fear. Her eyes looked at her husband almost willing him to stop but she knew she couldn’t, “It’s okay. It will be okay,” he assured her. He held a hip in each hand and began fucking her harder.

The sexy wife nodded and turned back to the camera not worried that Dave could see her sexy freckled face. Her brown hair draped across her shoulders. She stared into the camera, “Fuck me! Fuck me so hard!”

“Oh my God!” Dave spoke with a sense of urgency.

Fred reached out and pulled Katie’s head up by her hair so that she was perfectly framed on the computer screen.

“Fuck me!” Katie moaned, “Make me cum again!” It was as though she was talking directly to Dave as he pounded her from behind.

Fred moaned as he gripped her hips and fucked her harshly as her body reacted and jerked towards the cam.

“Yesssssss,” Katie moaned loudly. “Yesssss! Fuck me!”

The slapping sounds of their bodies striking together filled the room as Dave stroked his cock in unison with Fred’s thrusts. Fred increased his pace into Katie’s tight pussy until he was pounding her faster than he ever had. The sounds of their skin slapping together and her wet pussy juices squelching around his cock.

Fred looked down at her perfect ass and how sexy she looked as she stared at Dave as he stroked his cock in unison as he felt an eruption brewing inside of his heavy balls. Katie moaned softly towards the camera with every thrust of his prick, “Nnnnnnghhhh! Nnnnnghhhhhh!” Fred could no longer hold back, “Fuck I’m going to cum baby.”

“Fuck yes,” Dave moaned, “Let’s cum together! Beg for my cum Katie!”

The sexy wife was lost in lust as her body began to lose control, “Yesssssss both of you cum for me!”

With a few more quick and hard thrusts Fred felt his balls churn. He quickly pulled out from her and stroked his cock as a long white stream of semen erupted from the tip and covered Katie’s back, “Arghhhhhhhh! Fuck yes!” Fred stroked his cock as it erupted over and over as he shot his cum across his wife’s. He glanced at the computer screen as Dave stroked his cock eagerly.

“Cum for me Dave! Give me your cum!” Katie muttered as her fingers quickly replaced Fred’s cock as she flicked her fingers across her hard clit. Her hand was a blur between her legs and she needed and wanted to orgasm again.

Katie watched him stroke his cock as she rubbed her vibrating cunt, “Ooooooohhhhh!” Her body trembled. Her bottom lip quivered, “Cum for me. Cum for me!”

“Tell me to cum on your face slut!” Dave’s hand was blur.

Katie’s voice quaked, “Cum on my face!” Suddenly a stream of cum shot out of Dave’s cock at least a foot into the air and he continued with five more streams that came

down on his hands and groin. Her eyes watered as her hand rubbed at her clit as her body lost control, “Ooooooohhhhh! God yes! Ooooooohhhhhhhh!” She tried to keep her eyes focused on the cumming prick on the screen as her orgasm ripped through her body. Fred was behind her as he squatted over her and rubbed his prick on her back as he smeared his cum across her. Her body fell forward as she breathed deeply.

She swallowed as she took a deep breath, “Oh my god Dave! That was so much cum.”

He took a towel and wiped the tip of his cock and sat back in the chair, “I told you I cum alot! You guys are amazing. Maybe we could do that again?”

Katie looked back at her husband as he held his cock in his hand. Her back was completely covered in sperm, “Maybe. We will have to see.”

“Okay! Thanks guys for the show! I better clean up,” Dave reached over and his camera went dark.

Fred reached out and powered down their computer as well as he turned and kissed his wife deeply. They wrapped their arms around each other for 5 minutes as they passionate kissed and rubbed each other’s bodies. Fred’s hands went down her back as he felt the slippery cool cum that dripped down.

He pulled away from his wife and smirked, “We should take a shower.” Katie reached out and took his hand and seductively licked it tasting her husband’s spunk.

She basked in the taste of her husband’s cream, “Mmmmmmmmmm! Maybe I will miss you just a bit when you leave for London!” as she hopped up and went towards the bathroom.

Fred followed and was awestruck and what they just did, “Did you have fun?”

She smiled and shook her head, “I think we both did.”

Fred watched as she reached in and turned on the shower. Her body was so hard and she had turned into a sexual dynamo that every man wanted. “Do you want to meet him in person or someone like that for real?”

She turned and grimaced, “Fred! You mean like a real threesome?”

“Yeah,” his heart pounded in his chest. He studied her face as she stared back at him, “but only if you want to.”

“You pervert! Fantasy is one thing and what we just did was really sexy fun!” She walked into the shower, “No! Absolutely not!” Her face reddened as she knew how unfaithful she had been behind his back. Her stomach dropped for a second as she wondered if he knew what she had done, “I just need you and your cock!”

Fred nodded his head and obviously had mistook what had just happened. Maybe he hoped that she would consider doing something since he had been her only lover.

“Wait,” she turned to her husband, “You don’t really want to do this do you? Have a threesome with some random stranger?”

“No!” Fred shook his head, “Of course not!” He walked into the shower with his beautiful wife.

Katie stood up on the tips of her toes and kissed her husband gently, “Good! Let’s get cleaned up!” As she turned in the shower, “And then we can fuck each other again! I need all the cock you can give me before you have to leave.” She pressed her ass back against her husband and he gently cleaned his cum off of her.

Chapter 35: Katie’s Sexual Compulsions

Posted: 02/03/2020, 18:22:51

“Cum on my face Dave!” Katie hissed as she stared into the camera, “Please cum on my face!”

The sexy wife’s mouth gaped open as she watched the online exhibitionist stroke his cock for her. She couldn’t believe what she was doing. Katie had just finished watching her husband jerk off in London while she used a dildo on herself as they both came together. As he said ‘goodnight’ she was messaged by Dave who had watched them together a few weeks ago. He begged for her to watch him and before she knew it she had cum again as he watched her and now she was going to watch him empty his balls.

The beauty queen moved closer to the camera so her perfect freckled face was centered on the screen. She extended her tongue and flicked it like a snake at the camera. “Please cum for me.”

“Ohhh yeah,” Dave stroked his prick faster, “Are you a slut Katie?”

“I’m a fucking slut,” she whispered to the camera, “A cock loving whore.”

“Oh fuck!” he jerked his cock harder.

“Cum on my slutty face Dave!” Katie hand returned to between her legs as she flicked her clit with the tips of her fingers, “Cum for me! Please let me see it...”

A couple of quick strokes and Dave’s cock exploded in molten lava as his white sticky cum oozed from the tip of his prick and flowed down his shaft. Katie’s eyes widened as stream after stream of mouthwatering semen was flowed out of the tip. “Ohhhh wow!” she muttered to herself. “That’s sooooo hot,” Her eyes twinkled as she said it as she stared at his sticky prick that was covered his hot cum.

Dave sat up and moved towards the camera and sighed dreamily, "You are so sexy! Thank you for your help!" and before she even had a chance to say anything else he shut the camera off. Katie laid back in bed. Even though her body had cum twice within an hour she was still unbelievably horny. Her mouth craved the taste of a real cock and not the dildo that never gave her a creamy reward. 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 quickly realized she loved sucking cock. Growing up she never expected herself to be a cock-loving whore that she had turned into.

However it wasn't just Dave she had cammed with since her husband had left. For the past few weeks she had been invited to watch multiple men as they stroked their cocks as she fingered herself and came with them.

She was cautious to not show her face especially when talking with a new young friend named Brandon. She could tell he was really young, possibly still in high school, and said he was from the middle of Kansas. She almost shut off her cam in fear of being recognized but continued to watch him. What Brandon lacked in size; his cumshot rivaled most pornstars. He was really sweet boy with acne covering his teenaged face. She could tell how excited he got by watching her ass he showed off her hard body to him. Brandon seemed, for a lack of better words, slow, but he was eager to stroke his young cock for her. She was amazed at his hard young body and the thoughts of seducing a boy like him began creeping into her mind. Mrs. Jackson would stare at her neighbor Joechin and his friends in the evenings and imagined their young bodies surrounding her and using her body for their own desires.

She pulled her laptop closer saw Brandon wasn't active on Hangouts and her heart dropped a little hoping to make herself cum one more time.

She quickly sat up and briskly walked into her closet and reached onto the top shelf and pulled down 'Doc Johnson's Amazing Squirting Realistic Cock' that Fred had purchased in Mexico. They had never tried it much less even opened the package. Katie walked back to the bed as she stared at the box. She opened it and pulled out the 7 inch fake cock along with the 'Splooge Juice' that was included. Her heart raced as she read the label, 'designed to emulate the look and feel of actual cum.'

Katie needed to taste cum more than ever right now. She craved the thick and creamy, slick and salty goo just as if was shooting out of her husband's prick and onto her face and mouth.

She opened the bottle and carefully filled the dildo as instructed. An inflated bulb, when pressed, would send the fake sperm out of the tip. Her hands turned cold with excitement as she slid off the bed.

The hard bodied wife knelt on the floor as she stuck the dildo onto her mirror with the suction cup base. She raised up on her knees as she put one hand between her legs and flicked her clit. She held the firm cock and the bulb in his hand and slowly moved it toward her lips. She closed her eyes and slowly pressed the fake cock to her lips. It disappointed her to feel the cool plastic instead of the hot muscle of a real cock. She parted her lips and took the fake prick into her salivating mouth. She bobbed her head back and forth. Katie pulled her hand from between her legs and steadied herself. Her mouth salivated around it imaging it was her online lover Brandon or another teenaged boy.

Overcome with anticipation, Katie squeezed the bulb hard as she blasted the fake semen into her mouth. Almost immediately she gagged but at the same time she had pressed the bulb again and another stream struck her squarely in the face. She pulled her hand off as she coughed. Her stomach heaved at the foul tasting jelly. It was salty but tasted nothing like cum. Her heart sank in her chest.

She quickly stood up holding her hand over her mouth not wanting to throw up. She quickly spit into the sink and poured a glass of water. She rinsed her mouth and looked up into her mirror.

Her face was covered with the fake cream that dripped down in long white strands. It didn't have the texture or smell of the real thing. Katie turned on the shower and turned her naked body back to the mirror. She turned her head from side to side, and while lacking in what was important, it looked like someone had clearly ejaculated on her.

She stepped into the shower and allowed the fake cum to be rinsed off of her as she also tried to rid her mouth of the foul tasting slime. She didn't know if she could last a minimum of 6 months without her husband. Maybe Fred was right about her and she couldn't live without his hard cock as she turned her body in the shower and allowed the hot water to massage her body.

She relaxed in the pulsating jets and tried to clear her mind. However the only thing that she focused on was a hard cock that was full of cum that needed her help to be released. She quickly thought about visiting her sister in Wichita. The same city she allowed her mouth to be used at the gloryhole at the Circle Cinema. She shook her head as she knew with her and the kids' busy schedules there wouldn't be anytime plus it would be hard for her to make an excuse to disappear one evening to visit the seedy sex shop.

Katie turned off the shower and dried off. She put on her robe and crawled back into bed as images of cocks protruding through holes entered her mind. She 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 on a website 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. 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 looked at the clock. She winced as she knew she didn't have time to drive there today. 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. Her hands were cold as she closed her laptop. The sexy woman quickly got dressed and tried to finish her errands that she had planned for the day.

However her hard body trembled as she struggled during the rest of the evening to focus on tasks. She picked up her children from school, made dinner, helped them with their homework and worked out. The thoughts of visiting another gloryhole in her hometown excited her as she tried to sleep.

Finally it was morning. She was able to sleep despite the quivering folds of her pussy. Her children were already 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 landing 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 were already 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 wall and getting fucked by an anonymous stranger. The sexy mother's pussy quivered with excitement.

She walked downstairs, grabbed the keys and were soon driving towards school in her Escalade. 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 Escalade 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 being recognized as the reining Mrs. America or bumping into someone she knew.

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. As she grew closer to the Missouri side of the city; traffic was diverted off the interstate because of an accident ahead.

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 sign directing her back to Missouri.

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 boy 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 glanced over at him as she drove down the street.

The young boy at the bus stop, Tommy Brennan, couldn't help but notice the pearl white Escalade 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 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 Escalade 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, dropped her phone and 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 as she leaned into her SUV and pulled out her cell phone and paced back and forth on the sidewalk. Her head pointed down towards the ground as she talked to herself in frustration. 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 as she stared at her cell phone and dialed Fred's number. She wondered if he would even be awake. She had no idea how to change a tire. Should she call a tow truck or a service to do it for her? She listened intently on her phone and after numerous rings it went to voicemail. She tried to calculate the time change in her head but it was a blur. She quickly hung up without leaving a message.

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 loved sexy woman. He spent most of his time watching pornography and jerking off. He was constantly hard and was obsessed with the thoughts of sex. He had his first girlfriend over the summer. She allowed him to play with her small nubs for tits and finger her pussy but when he asked for her to touch his cock; 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," as 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 and the expensive bracelets that rattled on

her wrist as he gently shook her soft 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 pussy as she turned and bent over.

Tommy's jaw clenched as he felt his cock throb in his pants. He figured she was going to seduce her rich husband or maybe her lover.

"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, "I'm horrible at this. Maybe 18?"

He blushed, "Not even close! I just had a birthday the other day." 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.

“Happy Birthday,” Katie softly spoke as she reached out and rubbed Tommy’s shoulder, “I hope it was a good one!”

He shrugged his shoulders and when he 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.”

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 in,” as he looked at the rim to the Escalade that probably costs more than their monthly rent. “My dad says I need to go to college and Bishop is my best chance. Sometimes I don’t feel as though I fit in with the other kids though.”

“Well,” Katie bit her bottom lip, “I’m sure you have to be pretty smart to attend.”

Tommy shrugged his shoulders, “I guess I do okay.”

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, “I’m hoping to make varsity but it’s pretty competitive.”

“You must be pretty good then,” Katie spoke as she stared at his hard body.

“I think I am but it all depends on if the coach and captains of the team. They gotta like you and feel as though you should be on the varsity squad,” he shrugged his shoulders, “It’s all pretty much who you know according to my dad. He said don’t

get my hopes up because we're not wealthy like the other kids at the school." 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 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 him.

"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 and pull away but she 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 in a bit.”

The sexy wife’s stomach dropped. She couldn’t even seduce a high school boy. He said he was poor as she glanced around the neighborhood. Without even thinking 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 Escalade 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 someone just like the young boy and Tommy had come to her aid at just the right time.

Katie leaned towards him. 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’ve never done 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 slowly 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 as she leaned closer and whispered, “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 blowjob?”

“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, “Of course!” His cock throbbed under his slacks. He had watched porn videos daily when he got home from school and would jerk off two to three times before his father got home from work.

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 at the young boy’s apprehension, “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 salivated, “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,” as the bus stop had filled with a half dozen people. She looked over at the young boy, “I don’t know where to go. Do you know somewhere more private?”

“Well we can’t go to my house because my dad’s still there.” 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 Escalade 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, "I've never had sex."

Katie's breath was taken away, "You've never had sex?"

Tommy shook his head from side to side, "Nope. I've jacked off a lot thinking about it though."

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, "Uhmmmm..." Katie stammered, "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, “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. She 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?” she 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 extremely large, it was plenty for what she wanted. 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.

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. Most of the porn guys are shaved.”

Katie’s eyes widened and she smiled widely at him, “Are you a pornstar Tommy?” She tucked his underwear under his swollen nut sack so that his whole vibrant cock was bared. She gazed at his prick with fascination.

“No ma’am,” he coughed.

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 boy’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." She reached over and reclined his seat. She wanted and needed him to watch her as she sucked his young cock. 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 blasted 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 looked in the rear view 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, “Usually 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 than before. Her body felt flushed. Never in her dreams did she expect that he would be hard again so soon. It usually took Fred hours, maybe longer, 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, “Did you... , “ choosing his words carefully, “Did you want to have sex?” His blue eyes burned of lust as he stared at the sexy woman.

Katie stared at the hard cock and without even thinking about the words as they passed through her lips, “Oh my God...” She swallowed her built up saliva and cum, “Yes...”

His jaw dropped. His young cock swelled in Katie’s hand, “Sex? Really?” 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! I’m cumming!”

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.

“Fu ... Fuck 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 pussy melt around his prick as his throbbing cock pushed 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 cum 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, “Ooooohhhhhh!! Ooooohhhhhhhh!”

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 as 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 as her mind tried to comprehend what she had just done.

Tommy looked into her eyes, “I wasn’t supposed to do that inside you was I?” His cock started to soften slightly inside the sexy woman’s cunt. However he felt she wanted more because her fuck hole was rippling and sucking on his diminishing meat.

Katie wrapped her arms around him and pulled him closer as he lay on her chest, “It’s okay,” she mumbled, “It’s okay.” She sighed heavily as she felt his cum as it began to leak out of her hot pussy.

When he drew out of her, his slightly softened 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.” 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 hard bodied woman.

A dreamy smile on her lips at how polite the young boy was, “You were wonderful,” she exclaimed as she sat up.

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 multiple orgasms.

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 as she pointed towards his clothes.

“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. Katie jumped out of the SUV and hopped back into the front seat. She bent down and grabbed her heels and tossed them 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 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. "I mean I could do that again if you wanted." As he glanced down at the obvious cock bulge in his slacks.

Katie eyes widened as she sighed deeply. She 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 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 but 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 was tempted to turn around and go back to the bus stop.

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.

Chapter 36: Katie’s Oral Addiction

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Katie Jackson fidgeted on the couch in her living room while her children laid on the floor in front of her watching television. She tried concentrating on other things but her mind ultimately found itself back in the SUV with Tommy. 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, “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 Candy Crush on her iPad. Memories of Fred skipped through her mind. Maybe having him accept Alan’s offer wasn’t the best option. She closed the game on the iPad and found herself searching porn videos. She was obsessed with looking at younger boys and older women type scenarios. In her mind she wanted to find a gloryhole video that had a middle aged woman sucking many teenaged cocks through a seedy sex hole. 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 and suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of guilt 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. She had dropped off the children at school and subconsciously she turned onto I-70 towards the Kansas border.

Mrs. Jackson quickly sped 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 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 final 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 biology final 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. An Escalade 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 his final. He knew he wouldn't be able to explain to his dad why he missed the biggest test of his class. 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 hoped 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 a biology final at 9:00 am. 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 his final. 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?”

“Finals are important Tommy,” Katie tried to console the young boy.

“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 can probably make or break your grade!” 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’s have sex 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 Escalade 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 your final 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?" She pulled her hand off the bulge of his cock.

Tommy's head dropped as he moved his hand along her toned thighs, "My friend Chad. He's my best friend and on the wrestling team. He'll make varsity and will probably be the youngest student to be named captain. He glanced over at the sexy woman as she pulled her hand from his crotch, "I was just trying to impress him but it doesn't matter because he didn't believe me anyway."

Katie's mouth hung open. Her heart beat rapidly. She hoped Tommy hadn't figured out that she was the reining Mrs. America. He didn't seem the type to care with those things but she couldn't help but worry that he told his friend who she was. "Wha... , " as her world stopped momentarily, "What did he say?"

Tommy cleared his voice as he stared deeply into her eyes, "He said I was a liar. He said I was just trying to impress him so that I could be on the varsity squad."

Katie's heart fluttered at the thought of him telling his best friend, "You think boasting to your friends that you had sex with me would help get on varsity?"

Tommy pulled his arms back and folded them across his chest, "I don't know. Maybe? It's just a big popularity contest it seems and they don't care if you are a better athlete. They just care about how big your parent's bank account is."

"Why would it help?" Katie squinted at the young boy that sat next to her.

"Because you are gorgeous! They all have had sex and I figured... , " he glanced out the window of his door, "I would be cool like them. The varsity guys get all the girls."

Katie nodded and sighed, "I get it. But let's keep this between us." The sexy older woman straightened herself in her seat, "You better go take your test sweetie."

He quickly grabbed her hand moved it back to his cock that throbbed in his slacks, "No! Please don't stop! It feels so good!" 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, "I don't know if we should do it here! Somebody might see us! We could get in so much trouble!"

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 had 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.

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 her Escalade.

Katie's body ached. She hungered 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 Escalade. 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 keep an eye out and 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, "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 any of the school staff 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.

Her breath escape as she felt the boy's hand in her hair as he forced her face towards his crotch. The sexy woman 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 yessssss."

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 need 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 as she placed the head of his hard prick in her mouth. Tommy's fist bumped against her mouth repeatedly as he stroked his cock.

Tommy's first thick spurt splattered directly into the back of her throat. He pumped his cock again as she pushed her around the tip and his second creamy dose skimmed

over her taste buds. Katie moaned with joy, “Mmmmmmmmm!” as the musky flavor of the steaming boy cum registered on her tongue. He shot a third time, the foaming spunk hosing her mouth as a bit seeped past her tight lips.

Tommy jacked off into the eager wife’s mouth. He held his cock as he pumped more cum into her hot wet mouth as he felt the sexy woman swallowing his seed. He moaned and groaned as he stroked vigorously as he drained his balls and emptied his cock in the married woman’s mouth.

His last spurt filled Katie’s mouth to the max. It was followed by a slimy trickle that slid around her tongue. The sexy woman swallowed and swallowed until the boy stopped pumping and his body relaxed, his chest heaving. The married woman took his cock from him and with hard strokes forced the last few drops into her exciting mouth.

Katie pulled her mouth of his cock. She jerked 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.

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 slightly 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. 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.

Tommy sat in the seat gasping for breath. The wet tip of his cock rested on Katie’s bottom lip.

“I love the way you do that,” he said looking bashful, “It feels so good!”

Katie unwedged her body from his knees and the glove box. Tommy reached out and gingerly helped the sexy woman back up. She 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 had escaped out of the corners of her mouth. She grinned as she wiped it with her thumb and forefinger before putting them into her mouth and getting another taste, "Thank you. You were scrumptious."

Tommy's eyes bulged, "You really like doing that don't you?" He figured only porn stars would crave cock and cum the way she did.

The sexy married woman sighed contently, "Yes I do." As she gave the young boy a wink of her eye.

"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 fuck 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 glowed from her satisfaction of swallowing the young boy's sperm. 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.

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 other upcoming tests?"

"No ma'am! Just these end of quarter tests," 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. 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.

Chapter 37: Katie Helps the Homeless

Posted: 02/03/2020, 18:22:51

Horny. Unbelievably horny is how she felt as Katherine Jackson sat at the table with the other members of Mothers against Drunk Drivers. The meeting had gone on longer than expected as she looked at the darkness outside. She had texted Mrs. Lee to stay with her children until she finished. They had been such good neighbors since Fred was away by helping out with their children or tending to the lawn.

However her libido was killing her. She had avoided seeing Tommy for the past few weeks. She knew she shouldn't go to the bus stop as her mind was clouded by the demons that were unleashed. She had just finished having her period and her body's response was a constant state of lustful desires. It didn't help that she chose to wear a sexy Venus black sleeveless halter-style pinstriped dress that featured a collar and notched lapel at the V-neck. Four faux pearl decorative buttons at the center front added a touch to the business-like dress and accented her small breasts. She had slipped her black high heels off under the table as her feet ached. The sexy woman felt the cool air blowing up the dress just above her knees.

"Are you going to have time tonight?" a ping came over her phone. She picked it and stared at the message from her husband. She quickly replied, "I don't know. Stuck at the MADD meeting."

Visions of Fred stroking his cock for her caused the folds of her pussy to vibrate. She would love to cum with him while they talked to each other on the camera. "How much longer? Any idea?" Fred had typed.

Katie looked around the room and momentarily thought about just getting up and leaving, "I don't know. Another hour?"

"I'm beat. Maybe try tomorrow?" Katie's heart fell as her fingers quickly typed, "Please wait up! I need to see you!!"

"LOL. Horny?" Fred responded.

"YES!!!!" Katie felt her breasts becoming firm and her crotch getting moist.

"I told you! LOL. I really want to but we have to fly to Zurich really early," he responded. Katie stared at her phone and reluctantly typed, "I understand. Sweet dreams sweetie. Love you!" She knew her husband was right when he had told her she couldn't live without his cock.

"I love you to – drive safe getting home," he replied. Katie sat her phone down on the table as she tried to listen about funding sources for MADD. The only thing her mind

focused on was getting fucked and having a mouthful of cum. Her body was continually tingled at the thoughts of sex and her desires to be fucked.

Even right now she needed sex. She craved it. She couldn't wait to get home and play with her sex toys, while unfulfilling, they eventually brought her to orgasm especially if she watched someone stroking on camera for her.

At home during the day before her meeting the sexy beauty queen had teased herself and brought herself to the edge of orgasming but then backed off and refused to let her body climax. She had planned to cam with her husband but apparently that wasn't going to happen now.

She kept looking at her phone and checking the time. Finally the meeting was adjourned with nothing really accomplished. It vaguely reminded her of her days at Bank of America and her daily meetings of nothing being done. She walked outside of the downtown office building and across the street to the lobby of the parking garage and pressed the button for the elevator. She paced in the lobby 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 who stood next to the wall, "Excuse me! I'm sorry!" she softly spoke.

A dirty, obviously homeless, man turned to look at her. His grimy hand was in his crotch as he stroked his cock and turned to display himself at the sexy mother. He held his hard cock in one hand, dirty grey sweatpants were pulled halfway down and a sack covered bottle in the other, "Hey hey! Hey baby look at this!" he slurred.

The beauty queen eyes widened at his hand in his crotch but she turned towards the door to the garage floor.

"Hey! Hey! Hey! Come back!" 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. She didn't need to stare at him to know that he was jerking her cock in the stairwell.

The hard bodied wife's freckled cheeks flushed with embarrassment as she pushed open the door and walked briskly towards her SUV. She kept glancing back over her shoulder towards the door afraid he would follow her.

She rummaged through her purse and found her keys. The sexy hard bodied woman climbed in and moved the key to the ignition but stopped. She looked over and stared at the door to the stairwell. Her mouth watered and her body tingled. Her stomach turned. The only thoughts that had entered her mind at the meeting was fucking herself with her fingers or toy while watching a random guy on camera stroking his hard prick as she begged him to cum. She felt dizzy and clammy. Her hands turned ice cold.

She glanced around the parking garage. Only a few cars remained and nobody was around. Her body tormented her as she knew she should just start her SUV and leave. Her manicured fingers with her beautiful wedding ring clutched the door handle and she slowly opened it. She slid out of the car. Her legs felt jittery as she walked towards the door to the stairwell. Her mind was clouded with her emotions as it willed her to turn around but her body kept walking towards the door.

As she opened the door the old vagrant looked over his shoulder and smiled at her. He only had a few teeth and his skin looked like sandpaper. His clothing was filthy. He stood there and stared at her as she saw that he was thin but with a large frame. He was much taller than her even with her heels on. The cold damp stairwell smelled of exhaust, urine 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 fifty years old but was probably younger as the years on the streets had taken their toll. He had dirt and grime caked all over his body. He had a scraggly gray beard and greasy graying brown hair. He wore dirty sweatpants 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. A paper sacked bottle, mostly likely cheap alcohol, sat on the cold concrete next to him.

The bum looked her up and down as he hand returned to the front of his pants. He smirked, "You're really good lookin'!" He stroked his prick inside of his loose fitting sweats as he stared at the sexy woman.

Katie's nostrils flared with the strong body odor he emitted with the added combined scent of alcohol and tobacco. She folded her arms across her swollen breasts that hid behind her tight dress. Her mouth gaped open and her knees felt weak. She stood in front of the exhibitionist as he stroked himself.

The homeless man slowly turned and stroked his cock in front of the hard bodied woman up and down. He nodded his head slowly as man smiled showing only his

gums with few teeth. He squinted at her hard body and pointed his dirty finger at her freckled face, “Hey I know you! You serve us food at the shelter.” He laughed as he spoke, “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 City Mission. She swallowed hard and softly spoke as though in a daze, “Do you like what you see?”

“Oh fuck yes,” he sternly spoke.

The sexy wife gasped as the homeless man moved closer as her knees shook as she stood on display for him.

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.

Mick often fantasied about the pretty freckled faced woman, who stood in front of him, as she served him lunches at the kitchen. He felt she teased the homeless man by dressing provocatively and bending over seductively.

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 had dirt and grime caked underneath them.

Katie tried to speak but couldn’t as she stared at the bum.

He grinned widely, “You like being watched don’t ya?” His hand that was in front of his pants jerked harder.

The hot mother’s lips quivered as she looked into his eyes, “I ... I.” Her breaths quickened, “Did you need some help?”

Mick jumped in his shoes as he stared in disbelief until his eyebrow raised, “Sure...” As he looked down at the tent that his cock and hand formed in his sweats. He pulled his hand out so only his cock formed an obvious bulge.

Katie felt lightheaded. Her breaths were short and quick. Her hand slowly reached down between them as her slim fingers rubbed his cock bulge. It felt hard and thick on her fingertips.

As his breath blew into her face her eyes watered from the stench of the old bum in front of her as she dropped to her knees in front of him. Her bare knees hurt on the cold concrete floor but she didn’t care at this point.

“You are hot as shit,” he slurred as he swayed back and forth in front of her.

Mrs. America, America's Sweetheart, swallowed hard as she was face to face with his unwashed sweats 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 sweats that were already loose from the exposed drawstring. They were grimy and damp. She couldn't help herself as she reached out and grabbed a hold of them around his hips and pulled them down to reveal a pair of well stained boxers. His sweatpants 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 them 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.

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 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 as it hovered between his legs. The vagrant's balls hung low behind the shaft. 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!" the vagrant mumbled, "Fuckin' put it in your sexy mouth!" 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. Mick's cock left an oily residue against her smooth freckled cheek and she inhaled sharply at the sensation.

Katie examined his foul smelling cock and balls closely as she reached out and took the 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.

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 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. She was unbelievably horny and couldn't take it any longer. The hard bodied mother couldn't understand what she was doing. 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. It was unlike anything she had ever tasted in her life. It tasted so good that she licked again and again. She squeezed his cock harshly as another bubble of precum escaped his piss-hole.

She 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 delicious 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 again and again. 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 cock flesh, 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 but the taste was not horrid as she expected. She gagged as she took his unwashed 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, "Hey! No bitin'!"

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 against the wall and muttered, "I can't help it." Her eyes watered 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 cock meat 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 coax the cum from the vagrant's thick cock as she couldn't take his girth without gagging.

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 steadily 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. Katie's cunt moistened at the taste of his delicious precum. She couldn't understand why his, of all the cocks she has devoured, was the best she had ever tasted.

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. One of her hands shot down between her legs as she pulled the hem of her dress up. Her hand massaged her clit over the top of her silky panties. Her hand moved in unison with her mouth.

The old vagrant's eyes widened as he watched the sexy woman on her knees as she sucked his prick and played with herself. He 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. Her fingers

quickly pulled her panties out of the way as she felt her wet juices as she forced one finger up her oily cunt.

Mick jumped back in pain, "Ouch! No fuckin' teeth!" He sneered, "Stupid slut," as stared at her small wet oval painted mouth with her one hand fucking her swollen pussy. 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 cold concrete 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.

Mick 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 from behind, 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, "L ... Li," she swallowed, "Lick my asshole..." she panted.

Mick smirked at her request as his dirty hands pressed her against the cold concrete wall as he opened her perfect butt cheeks and exposed her tight asshole. He pressed his face into her crack as his tongue swiped against her tight starfish.

Katie's knees buckled, "Unghhhhhhh!"

The old vagrants tongue swirled up and down eating the rich woman's asshole. One hand wrapped around her thin waist as it stroked her clit while his pointed tongue forced itself past her sphincter.

Katie eyes widened, "Ohhhhhh fuckkkkkk," she moaned. She reached back with one and grabbed the back of his head and pulled him tighter against her ass, "lick it ... fucking lick it!"

Mick intensified his assault on her puckered backdoor going crazy as he moved his tongue and back forth, up and down, and in and out. His finger continued to assault her clit.

"Ohhhhhhhh! Yesssss," Katie moaned loudly that echoed in the stairwell. Her knees buckled, "Ohhh! ohhhhh!" Her body convulsed, "Yesss ... Yessss ... Make me cum ... Make me cummmmm!" She hyperventilated as her body shook, "Please... , " Katie whimpered again and then her body let loose, "Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh!" as her body climaxed.

His tongue licked and poked as he moved forward and pressed his mouth against her ass as he sucked harshly. The woman's body shook and trembled from his mouth. Mick pulled back and quickly stood up behind the woman as she came. He grabbed his thick cock as he rubbed it into her wet cunt as he pressed her into the wall.

Katie gasped as she felt 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. Before she even had a chance to protest 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 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, "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 body smashed up against the concrete wall creating a greater inflammation in her pussy. The hot, wet friction of his cock was about to make her cum again, 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 ecstasy, “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.

"Oohhhhhhhhhhh," 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! Ohhhhhhhhhhhh!" 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 sweatpants 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.

Katie nervously glanced at the stairwell as the voices grew closer.

"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 heels clicked loudly with every quick step. She quickly climbed in the SUV and shut the door. She slumped in her seat as 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. It tasted incredible as shocks of excitement tore through her body again. She dipped her hand back between her legs and brought the combined mixture of her juices and his cum to her mouth. Katie sighed loudly and muttered to herself, "What the hell 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 about the homeless men who plagued Kansas City but now she licked her finger again and tasted the scrumptious sperm. She started her Escalade 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 demented thoughts filled her mind of what she had just done.

Chapter 38: Katie's Boy Hunger

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Mrs. Katherine Jackson, the reigning Mrs. America, paced back and forth on the stage in front of a packed Town Square of the Kauffman Foundation Conference Center with the microphone in hand.

She was well prepared for her speech. The hard bodied beauty queen had given presentations to greater numbers when she was at Bank of America and her interview

experience helped her to be named "America's Sweetheart" by her well planned responses.

Katie wore her Venus berry red suit set with black accents along with the matching knee high skirt. Her legs looked toned with her black high heeled open toed shoes. Her black knit top peaked out from the suit that held her tight small breasts. The beautiful woman spoke calmly about her passions for the homeless problem in their city as well as MADD. She spoke passionately about her causes and encouraged the audience to strive to do better in their neighborhoods. When she was finished the crowd erupted into a raucous applause and showered the beauty queen with praise.

The audience included reporters from the local news as well as some high school students from the area. She couldn't help but notice the eyes of the young boys as they stared at her while on stage. She knew they were undressing her and it excited her beyond belief. She felt their lustful stares and it caused her loins to quiver as her thoughts drifted to her young lover Tommy.

The other distinguished guests took their seats at a table on the stage for a question and answer session. The conference was about empowering the citizens in the Kansas City area to make a difference in their community and the beauty queen was asked to join. She felt empowered but at the same time she knew what she had hidden from everyone in attendance - that she was a closet sex addict who couldn't get enough.

Katie sat down at the table to take questions from the audience. A reporter from the ABC affiliate stood up, "Mrs. Jackson, you spoke about your dedication to the homeless problem in Kansas City. Do you have any suggestions for the current city government?"

Her stomach dropped as she heard 'homeless problem' and her mind solely focused on being fucked by the homeless man the previous week in the dingy stairwell.

She stared blankly at the young reporter. She felt she could still feel his unbelievably thick cock sliding up inside of her.

"I'm sorry." She swallowed as she grabbed her glass of water in front of her and took a sip, "Could you repeat the question?"

"Of course," the reporter stood straight up into the microphone, "Do you have any suggestions for city government regarding the homeless problem?"

"It's not just a government problem but a society problem," Katie's voice trembled as she spoke, "We all should help. Volunteer your time at the City Union Mission. They are always willing to take donations. Agencies should be helping each other agencies and not competing with each other! I've seen homeless women who are pregnant and

its heartbreaking knowing their children will be born on the streets when we have so many agencies willing to help."

As the other guests answered some questions for other members of the media. A younger reporter stood up and directed his question at the beauty queen, "You had mentioned that teenagers are vital to the long term goals of the City Mission as far as volunteerism and fundraising. Are you mentoring any youth currently?"

Katie's hands turned ice cold. Her mouth was dry. Her mind focused squarely on Tommy and his young cock. Surely she didn't consider she was mentoring him. She cleared her voice, "I think with my own children and their friends I try to show them the appropriate way to treat everyone regardless of where they come from. I'm not officially mentoring anyone but that is something I believe we can all do in our everyday lives to help our community."

A bead of sweat appeared on the sexy beauty queen's forehead. She had constantly fought the feelings to return to the bus stop where her young lover waited. Even now on stage her mouth salivated thinking of his delicious potent cum. She had been so busy with volunteering and helping out area agencies that she hadn't had time in the mornings to see him. The sexy woman desperately wanted to drink his sweet semen from his young hard cock.

After posing for a few pictures with the audience; Katie was finally home with her children. She was anxious, nervous and incredibly horny. The thrill of camming with Fred couldn't quench her thirst. Katie had made up her mind quickly that she desperately needed a hard cock and Tommy's was the most available. She was infatuated by his youth. She desperately wanted to be fucked by him again. His energy excited her. His inexperience was intoxicating. It felt like her libido controlled her life and her actions as her pussy was a smoldering mess.

The next morning she got dressed making sure to leave off her panties and bra. She wanted him to have easy access to her tight body. She pulled on a grey and white miniskirt that rode up her thighs. Her small tits were only concealed by a powder blue button down blouse. She quickly dropped her children off at school and sped towards the bus stop in Kansas City Kansas. Her nipples already were hard and poked out of the thin fabric of her blouse. She felt the wetness growing between her thighs.

She no longer needed her navigation and quickly drove down 7th street and saw the young boy at the bus stop. She pulled right along the curb and rolled down her window.

The young man sprang to his feet as the Escalade pulled up next to him, "Hi!" he smiled widely as he spoke through the open window. His cock already erupted into hardness.

Katie nodded towards the passenger seat, “Want to take a ride?”

“I don’t know,” he looked up and down the street.

The older woman smiled at his confidence and quirky flirting. She hoped she was the one who brought that out in him, “Please take a ride with me?”

He looked up and down the sidewalk and they were alone, “Give me a reason why I should?”

The sexy woman was surprised at his innocent flirting. She leaned across the center console as she looked into his sexy blue eyes, “A reason?” She shrugged, “Because I need to suck your cock.”

Tommy’s cock grew harder as he leaned into the expensive SUV, “It’s been what? Three weeks? I thought you were going to come back on the following Monday.”

“I’ve been busy sweetie,” Katie eyes squinted at the sassy young boy.

“Hmmmm! I don’t know,” Tommy teased.

“Okay!” Katie smirked, “I guess I’ll have to drive around and find someone else then!”

“No!! Wait!” As he quickly opened the door and climbed in with his book bag in tow.

“No finals today?” Katie’s head cocked to the side.

“Nope,” he looked up and down the street, “but I do have a tryout meeting this morning.”

“You have time for a ride?” Katie licked her lips.

“Yes,” he smiled widely, “The meeting isn’t until 10:00 and the first period is just a study hall.”

Katie pulled away from the curb and she began to drive towards the place she first tasted his young prick, “Don’t go that way! The river flooded this week with all the rain we had but we could go somewhere else.”

“Okay,” Katie smiled. Her pussy melted into the seat at how excited the boy was, “Where?”

“Take a left on State Avenue,” he pointed behind them. The sexy wife turned around as she felt Tommy’s lustful stares. She tried to drive as he put his hand on her knee and slid it up and down her naked leg, “I’ve missed you!”

Katie winked at him as she turned as she was told and sped past the traffic, “You’ve missed me huh? Have you been touching yourself again Tommy?”

“Oh heck yes!” His young hand crept further up her leg to the hem of her skirt.

“Did you do well on your final test?” She asked as she came to a stop at a traffic light at 13th street.

Tommy’s hand massaged her inner thigh, “I aced them!” His young cock swelled in his tan slacks, “I think it was because of you!”

She reached down and pulled his hand under her skirt as their intertwined hands brushed against her naked swollen pussy, “Then I guess you’re welcome!” The light turned green as she accelerated.

Tommy pulled his hand away as he sat up in his seat as he watched the signs, “Turn left here!” as he pointed towards 18th street.

Katie carefully turned onto 18th as Tommy quickly pointed towards the left, “Now turn onto Ann.”

The sexy wife watched as they turned into a housing neighborhood, “I’m not sure this is a good place. Somebody could see us.”

“Just wait. I used to play little league here,” as he nodded straight ahead, “It’s pretty close to school and all so you won’t have to drive me very far.”

After a few blocks a large track and baseball field appeared in front of them, “Now just turn left and into that parking lot.” as he pointed towards the right. The parking lot only had a few cars next to the stands. Large trees protected anyone from seeing them from the house across the street.

Katie looked around as she shut the Escalade off. It wasn’t as secluded as the river but she didn’t care at this point.

Tommy looked over at her, “Backseat?”

Katie sighed, “I’m so horny for you!” She turned in her seat and shoved him back and immediately turned between the seats as she moved her body over the center console. “I just want you right now,” as she licked her lips again at the sight of his crotch and then back into his blue eyes that smoldered with lust.

Tommy stared directly at her bright red painted lips. They looked so incredible and he loved the way they felt on his cock. He licked his own lips as he stared at hers. He wanted to taste them so badly.

The sexy woman fought the feelings that erupted inside of her but the words slipped out of her mouth as she whispered, “Do you want to kiss me, Tommy?”

“Kiss?” His breath was knocked out of him as she had told him earlier that they couldn’t kiss, “But ... but”

“I can tell you want to,” her freckled face moved closer to his.

His face reddened, “I ... I.”

Katie leaned closer and her hand touched the side of his head. Her fingers stroked his wavy blonde hair. She smiled and tilted her head. “Are you scared?”

“I’m not scared!” His eyes met hers bravely. She dropped a hand to his shoulder and matched it on the other side. She closed her eyes and was lost in the moment. Between her legs the heat spread quickly. She felt the moisture seeping out from the tingling folds of her cunt.

The boy’s body became tense in the seat, “Just relax sweetie.” She moved her hands up and cradled his face. She felt the heat of his cheeks in her fingers.

The boy’s mouth was so close to hers, “I’m trying.” He was flushed, “I’m just nervous.”

“Don’t be nervous,” her smile broke through his timidity and the corners of his lips turned up.

“I never kissed a...” He tried to explain as Katie pressed her lips against his young mouth. She pulled back as he swallowed, “a ... a grown woman before.”

“I’m not going to hurt you. Just loosen your jaw a bit more,” as she pressed her lips against his as eventually her tongue slowly moved into his young mouth. She let him feel her tongue as he did the same. Katie breathed hard into his mouth. They continued pressing their mouths together as their tongues intertwined. Her body felt like it was on fire as the sexy older woman and young boy kissed each other passionately.

Eventually Katie pulled back, “Mmmmmm!” she cooed. “That’s really nice,” as she pressed her lips back against the young boy’s mouth.

As they kissed she moved her hands down and caressed the nape of his neck, tilted his head back again and filled her mouth with her tongue. Her hands trailed down his body until she cupped the growing hardness in his crotch.

Tommy thrusted his pelvis against her hand as he filled her mouth with his young tongue. His hands roamed over her body as he cupped her tight breast. He felt the hard nipple in the palm of his hand. His lips clamped over hers as their tongues met again in a deep kiss. He sucked gingerly at it, not knowing exactly what she wanted.

Katie yanked down his zipper. As their mouths were still locked in a heated embrace, he reached down and pulled his slacks and underwear down as his hard and ready prick leaped out and swayed in the morning air.

The sexy wife and the young boy broke their kiss as she looked down at his naked crotch. The sight of that plum-tipped fuck stick took her breath away.

Tommy was too horny to speak as he stared at the sexy older woman as she held his cock.

Slowly, wantonly, the cock hungry beauty queen started jerking the boy's cock, milking her fist up his cockshaft, making the milky pre-cum bubble out of the slit in the tip.

Katie stroked his prick harder, her expert hand racing in a blur up and down the veined stiffness of his young fuckmeat. Incredibly, his cock grew even harder, and now so much cock-juice oozed out that it had begun to run in a stream down his prickshaft.

"I really love your cock," Katie murmured.

"I love the way you do it," Tommy moaned as he enjoyed the tightness of her fist.

Unable to control her cock cravings any longer, Katie dropped her head to Tommy's crotch. She bent over the center console. She opened her mouth as wide as she could, whimpering with dick hunger as she swooped her ruby red lips down over the steely stiffness of the boy's fuckshaft.

Her mouth clamped tightly around his veined cock shank, forming a wet circle around the center of his prick. Katie shut her eyes, thinking of nothing but the taste of the cock she'd hungered for so desperately. It was delicious. Eagerly, she swirled her tongue around his fuck knob, lapping up the tasty, salty cock sap oozing out of the tip.

Then she feverishly started sucking, hallowing her cheeks to increase the suctioning oral pressure around the boys' magnificent prick. Up and down, her head bobbed, eagerly fucking her face on Tommy's hard on. Tommy curled his fingers in her long, wavy, dark hair, holding her head on his crotch.

Kissing and licking, she moved towards his smooth balls; she sucked the entire sac into her mouth. She felt them tumbling around in the thick stew of his jism, trapped and waiting to explode.

"I've dreamed of sucking your cock again Tommy," she taunted him.

"Oh yesss," Tommy moaned. His eyes looked around the vacant parking lot, "I ... I've ... I've wanted you to kiss it again!"

It thrilled Katie to hear the desperation in his words. They might be discovered at any second by anyone walking or looking out a window. How would she ever explain

giving head to a teenager in the middle of a parking lot to her husband? She knew she couldn't and the possibility of discovery added an excitement that she couldn't stop.

She sucked in his balls and allowed her tongue to roll under them. She felt her young lover's body react to her eager mouth as he tossed in the seat and humped up towards her face.

Tommy reached down and laced his fingers through her brown long hair to keep himself from thrashing around on the car seat.

Her cheeks went hollow as she sucked on the tip of his prick. The acorn-sized knob was actually growing in girth as she ran her tongue back and forth over it. When she found the tiny triangular flap of skin dangling down beneath the head, she tasted a bitter drop of precum.

The dark-haired woman redoubled her efforts on his prick. She tried to stuff her tongue down his piss-slit to taste more of his sweet precum. She slurped heavily on his head as she willed it to unleash its hot torrent of sperm.

Tommy's hands tightened on her head. He pulled her face to his groin. The young boys hormones raged as he desperately wanted to face fuck the beautiful older woman. Tommy knew he wasn't in any position to tell her what he wanted. He had to do it all with the motion of his hands. Only soft moans escaped the youth's lips, "Oooohhhhh yesssssss."

Katie allowed him to pull her face slowly down his cock. The sexy woman felt the tip press against the back of her throat but in her position she wasn't able to open her throat but he forced it anyway. Her hands went flat on his thighs as she gagged. She fought hard to not pull off but allow the horny teenager to gag her. He slowly released the pressure to the back after he held and then allowed her to pull off.

The second time she went down on his cock the rubbery tip of his knob bounced off the roof of her mouth. She twisted slightly in the seat, her tongue a rough, wet cradle for his prick. Then the long, hard, throbbing fuck stick shot down her throat easier this time.

For a long second, Katie thought she was going to choke again. She had her ass up in the air and the breeze blowing in the partially open car window rustled through her skirt, pushing it up and caressing her cunt. She lowered her backside and moved around so she wouldn't gag. She kept him down her throat and even managed to massage the underside of his cock by swallowing a couple times.

"Ohhhh this feels so good!" Tommy groaned.

She withdrew enough to look up into his tensed face and said, “I love sucking your cock Tommy!” His hands shook as he reached down and lifted her face up to meet his gaze.

“Ohhhh! I love the way this feels!” Tommy’s head relaxed into the headrest.

Katie smirked that he couldn’t get enough of the blow job she gave him. She knew him well enough to know he’d do anything she wanted now.

Her tongue shot out and swirled around his prick. The purpled hood of flesh trembled with desire.

Katie was in heaven, practically hypnotized by the taste of Tommy’s fuck organ. She quickened the rhythm of her head bucking motion on his lap, nearly choking herself with saliva as she rammed his cock head down her throat. Her hand returned to the steely root of his prick, greedily squeezing and pumping it. Again, Katie commenced a hard, frantic hand job, moving her fist in a blur as she whipped it feverishly up and down his throbbing prick.

“Oh yessss!” Tommy winced as the load swelled deep inside his balls. He humped his ass eagerly off the seat, fucking his cum oozing hard-on farther down the sexy woman’s throat.

Katie’s pussy creamed as she imagined the milky, salty torrents of cock juice ready to come spurting out of Tommy’s fuck-rod. She sucked his cock harder than ever, her whole face flushing nearly crimson with the delirious intensity of her cocksucking. Again and again, her lips slurped on his swollen fuckshaft, coating it with a lurid sheen of saliva, encouraging the hot spunk to start spraying out of his piss slit.

Then came the teenager’s voice and the words chilled her, “There... , “ Tommy panicked, “There’s a guy parking right beside us!” He watched as the car pulled into the stall next to them.

Katie turned and saw a man’s shoulder past the top edge of her car door. Another half step and the man would see everything going on inside her SUV. But she didn’t stop sucking cock. If anything, she made the blowjob even noisier, sucking loudly. This excited her until her pussy dribbled out its fuck juices down the insides of her thighs. The thrill of possible discovery turned her on more than she’d ever been before.

Tommy moaned. “He’ll see us!” The young boy tried to sink down in the seat.

Katie sucked even harder. The thrill of being discovered made her hotter than she could stand. She sucked on the prick as if she’d never done it before.

His young prick was so tasty she couldn't seem to get enough of it. Licking and kissing the sides of the cock wasn't enough for the lovely beauty queen. As her nose burrowed into his groin, she let her tongue play with his balls trapped in their smooth bag again.

She batted them around until she felt the balls locked up inside, tumbling and lurching with real desire.

Hastily, she clamped her mouth over the tip of his prick, afraid he was going to shoot his wad. Even though the youth's cock grew to fabulous hardness, he kept his control. She appreciated the effort of his part and wanted to reward him by sucking even more.

"Ma'am, oh jeez this is crazy!" as he eyes watched the man who had parked disappear into a building.

She didn't bother to answer. Katie was too busy getting off on her boy toy. His hands guided her head in and out with the most seductive motion possible. Her lips tightened down into a perfect "O" that caressed every portion of his cock as it slipped into her mouth.

Moaning in stark pleasure, she made certain she breathed hot and heavy when his stomach came close to her face. The hot air slipped through his hard body and stimulated him. The teenager's prick jumped a bit harder every time she exhaled.

"Oh don't stop! Oh please keep sucking!" he gasped.

Nothing short of a knock at the window could make Katie stop sucking. She was having too much fun giving head to quit. She craved the salty, tangy taste of jism promised her a treat unlike anything she was likely to get in any gourmet restaurant. And sucking Tommy off in public like this gave her an added thrill.

The teenager muttered. "We gotta stop. There are more cars coming. Lots more!" His eager eyes tried to watch the cars parking near them but also enjoying the hot wet mouth of the older woman on his cock.

She applied herself even more vigorously to his cock. Katie bobbed her head quickly on his cock

Her left hand moved between his quivering thighs seeking out his ball bag. The winded sac felt incredibly heavy as she cradled it in her fingers. Tenderly, his cocksucking lover squeezed and massaged his balls, even as her right hand continued to violently jack and stroke and beat his stone hard prick.

"I'm gonna squirt!" Tommy cried. He arched his hips off the seat, again nearly choking the horny mother as she crammed another inch of his huge pussy pleaser between her lips. "I'm gonna squirt!"

She sucked harder and harder. Her mouth coated his prick with her saliva. She was quickly rewarded by the creamy flood of his cum. The first spurt hit the back of her throat. The next she allowed it to smear all over her tongue.

The long awaited torrent of cum fountained up from Tommy's balls, making his hard-on buck and throb rhythmically in her mouth as it spewed out thick, salty torrents of jism down her throat. Katie nearly came without touching herself as his hot cock spurted across her tongue. It was the richest; most delicious cum she'd ever sucked in her life.

Her throat muscles worked frantically, making her cocksucking sound even sloppier and louder as she contentedly slurped down his milky gusher of cream, her hand continued to whip up and down his unloading prick, coaxing up more spunk from his balls. Katie didn't stop sucking and swallowing until she'd cleaned the last traces of jizz from the rosy knob of his prick.

Sucking still harder until her cheeks hollowed with the strain, she milked the entire viscous load from his balls. He was left with a semi-hard cock by the time she was satisfied.

Katie sat up with a content smile as she licked a drop of cum from her bottom lip, "Mmmmmm! I really needed that!"

"Oh, wow!" Tommy sprawled panting on the seat, his prick still beating stiffly over his stomach. "You really like doing that, don't you?"

"I do," Katie moaned as she stared transfixed at her boy's saliva coated cock as she licked the stray drops of spunk from her mouth, "I love sucking cock! I love sucking your cock sweetie!" Tommy's cock pulsed harder than ever as he watched the sexy brunette stretch in the seat next to him as she glanced around the parking lot.

As she expected it didn't even look like Tommy had cum as his prick was still hard, "Your cock's still hard Tommy," Katie whispered. "I need you inside of me!"

Her pussy was so wet, and throbbing so hard that she knew she couldn't go another minute without being fucked. The horny mother wiggled her small, rounded ass onto the seat, feeling her big, stiff nipples quivering on her chest as she moved.

Tommy glanced at the clock, "I have time for more." He prayed that the sexy woman wasn't going to take him back to school quite yet.

The beauty queen stared at his semi-hard cock and smirked, "I kind of hoped you did but you cannot cum inside of me."

The young boy jumped in his seat, “Hold on!” He pulled up his book bag and opened a side pocket and pulled out a condom, “I swiped this from my dad!” He placed the package into Katie’s palm as he secured the book bag and dropped it to the floor.

The sexy wife stared at the condom in her palm and smiled, “That’s really responsible of you Tommy.” She placed the condom on the center console as she turned and unbuttoned her blouse so the young boy could view her tight small tits.

Tommy’s jaw slackened as he saw the size of her nipples that stuck out from the tips. Immediately he felt fresh blood coursing into his dick as he imagined taking one of those luscious tits into his mouth and sucking it hard.

“I’m going to leave my blouse on in case somebody walks by,” Katie spoke as she grabbed the condom from the console and tore it open, “So I don’t want to get completely naked.” She pulled the small thin latex from the package and carefully turned it from side to side.

Tommy’s hand reached over and cupped her firm mound of flesh as he squeezed it in the palm of his hand. He loved the way her small tits felt. They were perfect in size and caused his cock to swell.

As the young boy felt her tits; Katie reached over and placed the tip of the condom on the head of his prick. She held it in place and used her other hand to unroll it down the shaft.

The young boy played with her small breasts while pinching her erect nipples. Katie giggled at Tommy’s obvious lust and wriggled her ass comfortably on the seat.

“Okay, Tommy,” she breathed softly. Her nipples seemed to grow larger by the second, and her pussy was wet. She was as horny as he was. “Are you ready to fuck again?”

“Heck yes!” Tommy said hoarsely.

Katie lifted her legs and straddled him as he sat in the passenger seat, thrusting her knees into the cushions on either side of his hips. Her skirt was quickly pushed above her ass cheeks as she sat down on him as his condom covered prick sandwiched between their bodies. Her legs spread over his thighs as she slowly gyrated on him. His cock was pressed towards her stomach as Katie fitted it between her wet lips as her body rocked back and forth.

“Oooohhhhhh!” Tommy moaned as her small tits jiggled directly before his face. He ran his palm over the enormous erect nipple. Then he held her tit and leaned forward and sucked it furiously, rolling his tongue wetly all over the long, stiffened tip.

“Mmmmmmm,” Katie groaned. She reached between her thighs and stroked his swelling condom covered prick. “Yesssss Tommy,” she hissed, “Suck and lick my tits as I fuck you!”

Tommy continued to suck her tits alternately as Katie milked and tugged his rigid cock. She moved his cock between their bodies as she humped his cock back and forth. She carefully moved until the engorged head of his cock was between the gaping lips of her pussy. Then she sank down slowly on top of him, letting her weight do all the work. Her rubbery cunt folded itself down over his cock steadily, an inch at a time. She didn’t stop until she felt his groin pressed against hers.

“Oooooh yes!” she cooed as she gave off a deep, satisfied sigh, “Mmmmmmmm!”

Her pussy was as tight as her tits. Tommy released her breasts and groaned in ecstasy as every inch of his cock was worked up the sopping tunnel of her cunt, “Ooooohhhhhh wow!”

She sat on his lap for several seconds, his prick buried to the balls up her cunt. Her playful hazel eyes stared into his face. His cock felt incredible rammed up her cunt and she was content for the moment to let her body adjust to it. She draped her arms over his shoulders and heaved her small tits toward him.

She slowly moved up and down on top of him, sticking herself again and again on the hard column of his prick. Her tits mashed on either side of his face as she moved, and the nipples scratched his cheeks. “I love to suck you,” she groaned as she increased her tempo slightly, “And I love to fuck you!”

Again Tommy groaned, “Ohhhhh yesssss!” His cock felt like it was being peeled inside her tight sucking cunt. He gripped her around her tiny waist. His cock seemed to be getting even bigger up her cunt. She mashed her tits more harshly into his face.

He moved his mouth against her neck and sucked harshly and nibbled as he alternated between biting and sucking. Her cunt clamped tight around his pistoning cock.

“Ohhh, fuck, it feels so fucking good inside me!” She rolled back her head and jiggled up and down on him, allowing her cunt to get used to his hard prick. “Ohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhh!” she moaned. She humped up and down on him as she forced his prick in and out of her tight cunt on each lunge.

He sucked one long nipple into his mouth. Her tit pressed up and down against his face.

They began to fuck fast in the passenger seat, bucking against each other hungrily. He soon had to spit out her nipple and lean back against the seat, allowing her to do all

the work. He simply gripped her by the waist and occasionally squeezed a tit in his palm. He felt the spunk seething in his balls.

“Fuck me! Fuck me!!” Katie whispered as she bounced on his prick, “You feel sooo good!”

Her small tits heaved up and down on her chest. She closed her eyes in concentration as she basked in the young prick buried inside of her.

“Ohhh! Jeezzzzz!” he groaned, his cock caught in the sucking channel of her cunt. “This feels so good!”

Katie pumped herself up and down on him wildly, her hair flailing every which way. She leaned onto him, mashed her lovely tits to either side of his face, and scraped her nipples along his damp cheeks. She clung to his shoulder with one hand and used the other to force her small tit into his face. Sparks of pleasure fired up from her small tits.

Tommy let his hands fall to her ass cheeks as he helped control the lovely rounded globes in his palms. He pulled them apart, spread them roughly, then dug his fingers into the flesh and mauled her buns cruelly. He wanted this to last. He wanted to fuck her for as long as he could. But he could feel his jism boiling already.

“Fuck me Tommy!” she begged as she mashed her tits repeatedly into his face.

Up and down, back and forth Katie humped as she dug her knees into the seat as she wrapped her pussy lovingly around his shaft. Cream oozed out of her spread cunt lips and soiled their groins between them. Tommy began to fuck up into her. Harder and harder! The sounds of sloppy sex filled the SUV.

The car springs of the big Escalade shook as Tommy started fucking her hard and fast. Their pelvis ground together as they feverishly humped. Squishing, popping noises could be heard as their sweating bodies slapped together, and Katie’s greasy fuck hole clung to his stabbing dick.

“Harder!” she bellowed. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement as she felt his cock boring in and out of her cunt slit. “Ohhhhhh you’re gonna make me cum! Oh Tommy!”

She slammed her ass up and down onto the boy’s groin. The more she ground her wiggling cunt into him, the harder he pushed his cock up into her. Up and down and up and down she slammed her cunt against his groin.

Tommy had watched enough pornography and reading that he knew about the clitoris, the magic button in her cunt. So he looked for it with his free hand.

Before Katie knew what he was doing, the boy found the head of her clit with his finger, "Oooohhhhhh Tommy!" she blurted, "oooohhhhhh Tommy!"

The youngster clamped his mouth down on her tit as he sucked fiercely while he kept his hand on the other and mashed it in his hands. His free hand flicked and circled her clit that was between them as she fucked his cock.

"Arghhhhhhh!" she gasped suddenly as her pelvis rocked back and forth quickly almost falling off his groin.

The boy was confused and nearly stopped fucking but pulled his hand away from her clit and wrapped it around her, bringing it against her ass.

"Don't stop!" she gasped.

The boy pushed harder than ever as she ground her cunt onto and around his prick as his hand returned to her clit. Her small boobs bounced gracefully in front of him. He her left nipple into his mouth. It drove Katie absolutely crazy as she fucked him harder. He kept moving his mouth all around her sexy small chest sucking and biting. As he sucked her tits; the sexy older woman began to orgasm, "Oooohhhhh Tommy! Ohhhhhhhhh! Oohhhhhhhhhh!" as she rode the young cock as hard as she could.

Tommy grabbed the peach-shaped cheeks of her ass, holding her hips in position so he could brutally plow his teenage dick deeper and deeper into her pussy. Katie shrieked and tried to buck her ass out of his grip, "Oooohhhhhhh! Oooohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh, fuck me! Fuck me!" she pleaded. She humped up and down on him, forcing his prick in and out of her snatch on each lunge.

She mashed her tits into his face as his young mouth bit and sucked on her tits as she fucked him in the seat.

The young boy nibbled and sucked as the hot wife felt her flesh being sucked into his mouth. His mouth popped off her neck that left a large red bruise. He flicked his tongue over her smooth, sweet-smelling skin. He moved back to pressing her tit flesh against his mouth.

Up and down, up and down she humped, cranking her thighs wide and wrapping her pussy lovingly around his shaft. Cream was oozing out of her spread cunt lips.

"Oooohhhhh! Oooohhhhhh!" Katie wailed, tossing her pretty curled brown head from side to side. She leaned back a little now, giving him some breathing room. Her tits rolled mightily on her chest. The nipples soared up from the flushed pink circles like nut-brown bullets.

Katie drove herself up and down for another couple of minutes, her climax still rippling through her. Then she began to slow down, seemingly content that she'd

sucked out the rest of his cum. She sat herself more squarely on his thighs and bobbed up and down gently, the crack of her ass wet with jism and pussy juice. Her eyes stayed tightly closed.

The young boy separated the jiggling cheeks with his palm. Then he found her puckered, pink asshole with his finger and massaged it tenderly, making it throb in and out as her cunt tunnel warmly encased his lick.

"Oh God, my asshole!" Katie shrieked. "Play with it! Finger my asshole Tommy!"

Tommy's cock throbbed so hard he thought it would burst. Did he hear what she said? She wanted him to finger her asshole? His balls were swollen painfully with cum, and he knew he'd soon start spurting. He centered his finger between her tightly-muscled anal lips and then slowly penetrated her tight ass while she fucked his cock. His eyes widened as the older woman shrieked in his ear.

"Oooohhhhhhhhhh!" Katie cried. She bucked and frantically pounded her dripping pussy on Tommy's cock. "Fuck me! Ohhhhh God, fuck, fuck!"

She jerked and heaved uncontrollably as another orgasm ravaged her pussy, and the walls of her cunt clasped powerfully around Tommy's thrusting cock. "Ooooooohhhhhh! Ooooohhhhhhh!" She felt the boy's finger in her ass and his cock penetrating her at the same time as his young mouth gnawed at her breasts. "Ooooohhhhhhhh!" filled the SUV as her body jerked with every thrust.

Tommy felt the jism churning in his balls. He lifted his ass off the seat and rammed his prick into her cunt as far as it would go as gushers of his hot cum shot out of his dick-head. He pumped wildly, "Arghhhhhh! Arghhhhh!" he moaned into Katie's chest as he wrapped his arms around the sexy woman's body and held her close. His salty white cum continued shooting out of his cock as it filled the condom.

He was blasting cum in great creamy globs. He was filling the condom with his jizz as he cried out helplessly as his balls emptied, "Ohhhhhhhh ma'am! Ooooooooohhhhhhhhhh!"

Katie sensed his cock spurting, again and again, in her cunt. And she knew from his body's reaction that he was shooting off quarts. The sound of their fucking slowed as she milked his cock dry.

He shuddered beneath her. His cock jerked. And wad after wad of spunk fired off inside her. But still he couldn't stop cumming. Minutes seemed to go by, hours, before he quit spurting and came to rest in his seat. It wasn't for a few minutes that Katie finally settled down on top of him.

“Ooooh Tommy! That felt so good!” Katie smiled and raised her hips, letting his soaked, semi-hard cock pop out of her dripping cunt. “You’re really a good fuck!” as she kissed his forehead. She turned in the seat and lifted her leg as she plopped back down into the driver’s seat. She glanced around the parking lot and she caught a glimpse of her sweaty flushed face. She couldn’t help but give herself a devilish grin. She glanced over at Tommy as he sat in the passenger seat trying to catch his breath, “Did you have fun?” Katie asked with a glint in her eye.

“Yes ma’am!” he sighed as he glanced down at his cock. The tip of the condom was filled with his sticky cum.

Katie had caught the sight of it at the same time and licked her lips, “Let me help you.” She reached over and carefully pulled the used rubber from his cock and held it up. The tip and a bit more was filled with his young semen. Carefully Katie held the ring to her lips and tipped it back and allowed his fresh young sperm to flow into her wet mouth. She closed her eyes and held it for a second until she swallowed it in one gulp.

“Mmmmmmmmm!” Katie’s eyes stared at the young boy, “Sooooo good.”

Tommy eyes’ widened and giggled, “Oh my God!”

“What?” Katie turned and opened her door slightly and tossed it out to the ground. She closed the door as she looked back to the mirror, “Can’t I enjoy a delicious taste of young cum?”

“You are unbelievable!” Tommy reached down and pulled up his underwear and slacks. “You really like that don’t you? The taste?””

“Oh God yes!” Katie raised her pelvis from the seat and yanked her skirt down. She closed her eyes and sighed in satisfaction. She blinked her eyes and knew she needed to take the boy to school. She started to button her blouse when her heart dropped. She frantically opened her blouse and looked at her breasts. One. Two. Three. Three hickies the size of Tommy’s mouth were deep dark purple all over her firm mounds of flesh. She looked into the rear view mirror, “No! Oh my God no!” Three large bruises lined her neck.

“Tommy!” Katie whined, “What the fuck?”

He looked over at her with a dumbfounded face, “What?”

“You fucking can’t mark me like this!” Katie cringed as she stared down at her breasts. She rubbed the marks with her fingers and palms hoping they would go away. She was frantic as she rubbed the marks on her neck even harder.

“You seemed to like it!” Tommy shrugged, “The harder I sucked; the more you moaned.”

Katie shook her head as she quickly buttoned her blouse, “I can’t have marks like that on my body!”

“I’m sorry.” He glanced around the parking lot, “I need to get going. I can’t be late.”

Katie was aghast at the young boy’s attitude. He had just put hickies all over her neck and chest and didn’t even care that she was upset. If anyone sees her – especially Fred - she couldn’t explain it. “Dammit Tommy! You don’t fucking get it.”

“Jeez! Don’t have to be so mad about it!” he whined. “They will go away in time.”

Katie gritted her teeth. She opened her mouth and nothing came out. She was speechless. Her affairs were one thing but now it was though there was evidence of her betrayal. Fred would be asking to cam with her and get naked with him and she couldn’t for the foreseeable future. What if her children see the marks on her neck or on her chest? She would have to lie but what could she say?

“I had fun,” Tommy spoke as he pulled on his slacks breaking the silence in the SUV.

“Hurry up,” Katie deadpanned. She started the Escalade and backed out of the parking stall and quickly drove towards the school.

Tommy pointed the sexy woman back to his school, “Do you think now I could get your number? I mean we’ve had sex a couple of times now.”

“No!” Katie slammed her fist on the steering wheel, “You aren’t getting my number. If I want to see you I’ll come find you - understand?”

“Yes ma’am,” Tommy’s brow furled, “Jeez! I’m sorry about giving you those hickies. I thought girls liked them.” as the SUV pulled up into the parking lot of the school.

“Go to school Tommy!” Katie hissed. She glared at him as he got out and once he closed the door she sped off. The sexy married woman shook her head and knew this was her fault. She had planned to cam with her husband either tonight or the next day and she knew she would have to come up with an excuse. She stopped at the light near the school and unbuttoned her blouse slightly and saw the three deep bruises from Tommy’s mouth. The sexy mother tilted her head and stared at the three large hickies that he had planted on her neck. In her mind she hoped they would have disappeared. Katie cringed as she saw a fourth bruise forming next to her nipple. She shook her head from side to side and knew everything that happened was her fault.

Chapter 39: Katie’s Unyielding Desires

Posted: 18/05/2020, 12:49:06

Katie Jackson sat at home on her couch with her sexy toned legs curled underneath her as she stared at the television. The commercial came on as scheduled in the middle

of the evening news as she lifted her phone to record it for her husband. It was for a fundraiser for the City Union Mission. Since her announcement of winning the beauty pageant the local chapter of City Union Mission had used her talents to promote their charity. The commercial had been playing all week on the local channels as she asked for donations for the organization.

With little to no acting or television experience, and not to sound boastful, she thought she sounded and looked amazing. Once the quick commercial was over; her children again showered her with praise as she pressed her phone to send the video to her husband.

She missed him more than ever at the moment. Katie hadn't had very much time with her appearance schedule at local hospitals and speaking engagements; she had very little time to even have alone time with herself. In fact it had been 3 weeks since she saw Tommy. The hickies had faded away thankfully but even after having an hour to cam with her husband; they couldn't get the connection to work. Neither Dave nor Brandon were online and Katie fell asleep unsatisfied. She honestly couldn't remember going this long without sex since she and her loving husband's relationship had changed abruptly that one afternoon in their den when she sucked his cock and he came across her face.

Without sex she found her hormones raging inside of her but by the end of the day she would be exhausted. Her children demanded her attention and she had little time for any type of sexual release. To compensate she would spend a bit of extra time in the gym or on adding another block or two on her daily run in the morning to release her energy.

Katie looked down at her children, "Do you think he will like the video?" Both of them turned and smiled and nodded quickly. She went into the kitchen to prepare dinner as she sat out only three plates; it was another reminder that her husband was gone for a considerable amount of time. It was also a reminder of what she had done recently with Tommy and the homeless man since she was alone. The married woman knew she needed to get control of her emotions and libido otherwise she knew it would end in disaster for her family.

As she boiled a pot of water; her phone pinged and she immediately thought Fred had seen the video. She smiled broadly as she couldn't wait to see what he had written. She picked up her phone but didn't recognize the number.

"I need to see you. Please!" She squinted at the number and reread the message. It must have been a misdial. She deleted the message and shrugged it off. After 10 minutes her phone pinged again as she read the same message, "Please! I really need to see you again!"

She wiped her hands on a towel and typed onto the phone, “Who is this?”

After a second her eyes widened and her stomach dropped as she read, “It’s Tommy from the bus stop.” A lump formed in her throat. She glanced at her kids as they watched the television but her oldest child turned towards her, “What did dad say?”

Katie’s face turned red as her voice trembled, “Uhmmm...” she paused as her eyes watered. Her voice quivered, “It wasn’t him; it was just a friend.”

The sexy mother returned to finish dinner but the texts continued which caused her phone to ping and vibrate. She quickly silenced it and put it into her purse so her children wouldn’t see the messages. Her hands shook as she tried to finish preparing dinner. Her blood turned to ice. She was petrified. Katie quickly lost her appetite at the fears that erupted inside of her. She should have known better than to do anything with the young boy. Every possible scenario was unfolding in her mind as she tried to predict what Tommy wanted. She grimaced; she knew exactly what his young unyielding hormones wanted.

The hard bodied wife paced the floor as she had the children clean up after dinner. She looked up at the clock on the wall, “Do you guys have your homework done? Dad won’t see the video until he wakes up because remember he’s on the other side of the world.”

Her children both whined as they finished putting away the dishes went upstairs to finish their homework. Katie retrieved her phone as she saw the five unanswered texts from the phone number along with two pictures, “Oh no!” she mumbled.

The phone vibrated and began to ring as Tommy was now calling her. Her body tightened as she quickly laid it on the counter and stared at it. Katie waited as she watched it intently until it stopped. She reached out to grab it but then it rang again. Her eyes watered and her stomach turned upside down. She stared at her phone as it rang from the same phone number that texted her. Her fingers turned ice cold as she saw the texts begging for her to see him again. She opened the two photos that depicted Tommy’s young cock in a selfie picture. She texted on her phone, “I think you have the wrong number.”

After a few minutes, “Isn’t this Katie Jackson? Mrs. America? I saw you on tv,” texted back. Katie’s eyes closed as she cringed. Her heart dropped as she sighed heavily, “What do you want Tommy?” she typed into her phone.

“Hi! I need to see you tomorrow! I don’t have school!” popped onto her screen. The texts continued, “My dad will be gone. Did you like the picture? I really miss you.”

Her mind was clouded instantly. What was he going to do if she didn’t reply? Would he continue to text and call or maybe he would come over to her house. Does he know

where she lived? Her blood turned to ice as she typed, “I’m not sure I’ll have time tomorrow.”

“What about Tuesday? Or the next day? I NEED to see you!” appeared on her phone.

She swallowed hard as she stared at the text messages. She had a meeting at 8:00 am with a reporter for City Mission but it would be done but 8:30. The sexy wife knew she had to talk to Tommy and discourage him from contacting her again, “Would 9:00 am be okay?” The sexy wife told herself repeatedly that she wouldn’t do anything but scold him and tell him that their relationship, or whatever it was, was over. This had gone on for too long and his behavior was reckless.

“1001 Metropolitan Ave. # 2. It’s a brown and white trailer,” pinged on her screen. “It’s right off 10th st.”

Katie sighed heavily as she typed, “Okay. Do not call or text me anymore.”

Regret filled every part of her body. She was upset with herself more than anything because she knew this could happen with her fame in the community. She stared at the television while her children were upstairs finishing their homework. The thoughts seeped into her mind that maybe something was wrong with her in that her libido controlled her choices instead of common sense. The gloryhole, Phil, Tommy or the homeless man. There were so many regrets but yet each one excited her. She often felt she had a hidden sex addiction but then reminded herself that she enjoyed every encounter. Eventually Katie went upstairs to check on her children and help them complete their studies.

After finishing everything that was required for the next day; she got herself ready for bed but the thoughts of Tommy calling and texting consumed her. How did he get her number? Did he tell his friends who she was and what they had done? She knew she could no longer see him and needed to be stern with him about the ramifications for both of them.

She did not sleep well as she tossed and turned all night. Finally it was morning and she stared at her closet full of clothes. She wanted to dress well for the reporter and put on a good image for her charity but didn’t want to give Tommy the wrong impression when she visited him. Eventually she knew the impressions of herself and the charity outweighed the thoughts of the young teenager’s hormones.

She selected white lace bra and panty combination. The lacy bra framed her small hard breasts perfectly in which her dark nipples could be seen through the fabric. Her panties fabric was so thin that the small landing strip was visible. She pulled up a black mid-thigh skirt with a zipper on the side that had thin white vertical stripes. A

button down silky white blouse completed her outfit along with her black three inch closed toe high heels.

The sexy woman, like any other day, since her husband was gone dropped the kids off at school and then drove to the Fox4 office, which was south of the downtown area. Mrs. Jackson did her best to focus on the questions from the reporter as she quickly plugged the City Union Mission and did not think about her pending meeting with Tommy.

Katie was quickly out of the studio and driving towards Kansas City, KS. Her stomach was in knots as she followed her navigation to a dingy part of the city. She turned onto Metropolitan Ave. which ran parallel to the train tracks and the Kansas City River. She slowed as she saw the entrance to the rundown trailer park. Many of the trailers were in need of repairs. Chairs, couches and trash littered the lot. Katie saw the only half brown and half white trailer along 10th. Her jaw clenched as she saw number 2 displayed on the corner of the small trailer. She parked alongside and got out of her SUV. The bright white Escalade contrasted with the rundown mobile home park along with the way the married woman looked. The sexy beauty queen looked around. Her nose scrunched at the smell, most likely coming from the river and railroad. Nobody was around and it was eerily quiet. She slowly walked up the old wooden steps and onto a small deck which shook underneath her feet. She raised her small fist and knocked loudly.

She heard rustling around inside when the door opened suddenly and Tommy stood before her smiling, "Hi!" His eyes looked at her body up and down, "Wow you look so beautiful!" He was dressed in a pair of baggy sports shorts and a faded Kansas City Royals blue tee-shirt.

"What do you want Tommy?" Katie sternly spoke.

His eyes fell, "I just had to see you. I couldn't stand that you didn't come back! I felt like you hated me or something after what happened."

"I don't hate you Tommy," Katie shook her head, "Life is just crazy sometimes. I'm sure, as you now know, that I'm really busy."

"Would you come in?" he stood off to the side of the door, "Just for a minute?"

Katie sighed as she looked around the trailer park, "I'll come in for a minute. But this doesn't feel right. You shouldn't have texted or called me."

He turned and walked into the living room as Katie followed slowly on her high heels as her heart pounded frantically with her breaths rising to a pitch. She turned and closed the rickety door behind her. The living room looked like it hadn't been updated since the 1970's with wood paneling on the walls with dirty matted brown carpet.

Tommy sat down on the worn couch in front of a big screen television that hung on the wall. The sexy woman glanced over and saw a video game was paused on the screen. She didn't have the slightest doubt that he expected her to join him, and that was just the thing that she was not under any circumstances going to do. She reminded herself to stay strong and not let her raging libido consume her.

"All right, Tommy. What's on your mind?" Katie stood in the center of the room. She was intensely conscious of her own slender, half-clothed body. She knew the skirt she'd worn was so tight the youngster could see every curve of her hard body. Her sheer vulnerability to his hungering gaze only served to increase the excitement stirring in her loins and she knew that if she didn't walk him away soon that she would regret coming over to his trailer, "What do you want?"

"I had to see you, ma'am. I just had to." Tommy hesitated briefly then patted the place beside him on the couch. "Won't you ... won't you come over here."

"No Tommy," Katie said courageously as she sucked in a low gusty breath as she shook her head. "I'm not coming over there. What we did together shouldn't have happened. Especially now since you went out of your way to get my number! I told you that was off-limits!"

"But ... Tommy gazed pleadingly at the hard bodied brunette. The boy wasn't able to think of anything but the sexy woman since he was with her last. He was watching television with his dad when he saw her talking about a fundraiser for the homeless shelter. His cock instantly grew hard as he watched the commercial. He was shocked that the woman he had been with was famous. When she hadn't returned to the bus stop he called the City Union Mission. It didn't take much to convince them to give him her number when he explained that some high school students wanted to help the organization. He knew it was a lie but he needed to see the beautiful woman again.

"I was very clear that I wasn't going to give you my number," her voice in a stern tone, "You violated my trust by getting it and..."

"I got it from the City Union office," he quickly interrupted.

Katie's jaw dropped as she stared at the boy in shock that he would call them.

He extended his hands, "But don't worry I didn't say anything about us! I just lied and told them I was a high school student that wanted to work with you at our school!"

"Tommy?!?" Katie shook her head, "This was a mistake!" She paced across the floor in front of him, "I shouldn't have come over here." She slowly back towards the door, "I explained that we could get in trouble and you are being reckless. Don't call, text or send me pictures! I have a family!"

"I just needed to see you again," He was suddenly convinced that the sexy woman was going to leave, Tommy rose suddenly and moved swiftly toward the center of the room. Before Katie could move even further he reached out with both hands and seized the skirt-clad half-moons of her buttocks, pulling her body forcibly to his and planting several clumsy kisses on the golden flesh of her neck.

"I'm sorry I texted you," he groaned heavily in her ear as she put up a faint struggle of resistance against the aggressive and awkward embrace. "I can't help it. You're so beautiful. I just had to see you again."

"Tommy!" Katie moaned with spontaneous unwanted delight as the boy bounced onto his tiptoes and trailed his tongue along the sensitive smoothly tanned skin of her neck. She felt the blood rushing deep in her loins and in the tingling nipples of her breasts. Then his lips were on her mouth, his hands digging deeply into the round pliant firmness of her squirming ass-cheeks, teasing and squeezing them with an urgency that jarred her from head to foot.

She felt his boyish cock as it pressed up against her inner thighs through the cloth of his shorts, and her panty-covered vagina throbbed with its own personal passion down inside her skimpy tight-fitting skirt. She tried everything to fight the illicit impulses surging through her loins, but more and more the unleashed desire that had been dormant in her from the past three weeks began to take control of her body, spirit and mind.

Katie lifted her hands between her chest and his and pushed him back, "Tommy, please don't!" She cried out with a low, lust-strained gasp, suddenly tearing her lips away from the young boy's mouth and pulling her head back to stare down at him with lust-glazed eyes. She was unable to disengage her body from his. She felt his bulging hardness of his cock as it was shoved right up between her thighs so the crotch of his shorts fitted right in against the crotch of her skirt.

Tommy's hands clenched her buttocks and pulled her closer to him as he ground his hard cock against her body, "I'm sorry I texted and called! Please don't go! Please don't!"

"Oh God!" Katie sobbed in a genuinely anguished tone as she felt further tremors of excitement coursing out relentlessly through her lust-tortured loins. Then somewhere deep in her subconscious a warning bell seemed to ring reminding her that the boy was reckless, and with a sudden jerk she pulled away from him, "I can't Tommy. I can't do this."

Tommy's face saddened, "Please? I'm begging you. You are so pretty! I can't stop thinking about you!"

“You know I’m married! I can’t do this Tommy! This isn’t right!” Katie’s face turned red as she tried to back towards the door.

The young boy’s bottom lip shook, “But ... but...”

“I’m sorry Tommy. You shouldn’t have called or texted me!” She turned away from the young boy as she moved out of his grasp and towards the door.

He quickly pushed past her and placed his body against the door preventing the sexy woman from leaving, “I’m sorry!” His hand grabbed at Katie’s wrist as he pleaded, “Just one more time. Please? One more time?”

Katie saw the lust in his eyes and it ignited the flame inside of her. Tommy moved her wrist to the front of her shorts and as much as her mind and soul told her to fight it she allowed the young boy to move her hand to his cock bulge in his shorts. They stared into each other’s eyes as he moved her hand up and down on his cloth covered bulging cock.

“Please ma’am? Please? My balls hurt so bad! I hadn’t jerked it since we were last together! I’ve been saving it for you!” he confessed in desperation.

Katie’s eyes widened and her mouth instantly salivated. She glanced down at his hand on top of hers as he rubbed his cock up and down. She stared back into his blue eyes as she melted. With the throbbing hardness in her hand she closed her eyes and tried to muster courage and responsibility but her body whispered, “Why?” she coughed, “Why haven’t you?”

“I wanted to save my cum for you. I know how much you like it!” He moved her hand harder against his crotch, “I’ve been so hard and my balls hurt so bad! Just one more time! Please!”

“Oh my God, Tommy,” Katie gasped. Her body felt like it was floating in the air. Her mouth salivated as she looked at his young body up and down. The words escaped past her painted lips as she relented, “One more time?”

Tommy nodded his head quickly as he moved away from the door and back into the living room as he pulled the sexy married woman by her arm, “Yes. One time. Please? Would you help me?”

Then, still unsure why she relented, Katie stepped toward the trembling teenager, who retreated towards the couch before finally allowing her to wrap her arms around him and hug his face to her breasts. Katie moaned deeply, her guilt and her overflowing emotions only heightening the deep throbbing in her belly and loins. Then, her own passion rising like mercury in a boiling thermometer, she guided the

teenager back to the couch, urged him to a sitting position and dropped down quickly beside him.

The horny teenager panted as he stared at the sexy woman next to him.

She whispered, “I think its sweet you wanted to save it for me.” Her eyes dropped toward the lower half of his body. Her hands trembled as she reached down and put her delicate hand on his bulge. She stroked gently over his member from the outside of the shorts that protected it as she felt its hardness. Then, still not thinking of the possible consequences of her actions, Katie pulled the elastic band of his shorts slowly downward. She fitted her hand inside to grasp the fully-erected shaft of his penis. She worked it out of his shorts and freed it completely to protrude straight up and out, the tip glistening with a little drop of seminal fluid that had seeped out.

“Don’t hold back,” Katie whimpered into his ear in her lust-inspired delirium, “Cum when you are ready.” She wrapped her hand around the upstanding shaft of his cock, squeezing it tightly between her experienced fingers as her other hand went up to pull up his loose t-shirt exposing his young lean torso.

“Ohhhhhhh yesssss!” Tommy gasped as he sat up and pulled his shirt over the top of his head. Katie sat back as he quickly pulled off his shorts and boxers leaving him completely naked in front of the clothed wife. “Oooooh boy!” Tommy groaned to himself as Katie’s hand returned to a pumping rhythm of her hand as it slid up and down the length of his cock, “My balls feel like they want to explode!”

Katie stared hungrily down at his hardness and marveled at its youthful smooth appearance. She continued to tease and fondle the excited youngster as the words poured from her lips, “Oh Tommy!” She looked up into his crystal blue eyes, “Tell me what you want me to do?”

Tommy’s body tensed, “Kiss it again. Please kiss it!”

There was something almost awesomely beautiful and tasty-looking about the young cock-shaft she gripped so tightly in her palm. She slid off the couch and onto the worn carpet. Katie moved between the boy’s trembling legs. Her mouth watered heavily as she leaned forward, lowering her face over his loins, her brown hair dangling down over her cheeks like a tent around the up-thrust pole of his hard young boy, her lips poised but inches from his blood-swollen cock-tip.

Then with a low gasp the aroused brunette dropped her face lower, extending her tongue out so it darted into the tiny slit of the purplish glans to lick up the little droplet of seminal fluid that had seeped forth. She was excited by the pleasing tangy taste of the clear substance. She gripped his pulsing cockshaft firmly at the base between her thumb and forefinger, pulling the skin tightly down and holding it there as she

observed and studied the little opening staring back at her, “I missed the taste of you.” Then, surrendering completely to her irresistible urge, she moaned softly and dropped her head lower, letting her lips part into a salacious oval to envelop his whole rubbery blunt-ended cockhead.

Tommy gasped, “Ooooooohhhhhh yesssss.” His face turned white as Katie’s moist lips covered the end of his cock. Her tongue swirled in teasing circles around his sensitively jerking cock-head and she could feel his penis further stiffening as she dropped her mouth lower. She heard Tommy groan, and before she even realized what was happening, he reached down to run both his hands through her long brown hair, holding her face buried against his loins as he thrust his buttocks up from the couch in an act of instinctive aggression that drove his palpitating rod of flesh all the way to the hilt into Katie’s helplessly unresisting mouth.

“Mmmmmmmmm!” the beauty queen startled at the boy’s reaction to her wet mouth.

Tommy thrusted his buttocks upward as he impaled her mouth deeper with his pummeling hardness. He was so horny and his desires for the beautiful woman took control of him.

The forcefulness of his young hands and reaction surprised her as she struggled and gasped to catch her breath before he thrusted fiercely again up between her lips.

Tommy clung tightly to her hair and to the back of her neck, as he began to hump and buck in a frenzied rhythm, ramming brutally inward time and time again until he was literally banging into her face with his pounding upward lunges.

Shamelessly Katie submitted to his face fucking into her mouth. Tommy’s pelvis was jerking in a frenzy of lustful force, his whole body trembled as he bucked up and down in rhythm to ram his young cock deeper and deeper up between her wet sucking lips. She felt the resilient ridges of the hard-pumped flesh swelling against her hollowed cheeks, his spongy cock-head slamming against her sensitive tonsils, and she tasted more of his tangy sweet seminal fluid mingling with her own freely flowing saliva. And then suddenly as the excited teenager’s body abruptly began to quiver rigidly, the reality of what was about to happen caused her mouth to salivate heavily.

“Mmmmmnnnn! Mmmmmmmm!” Katie groaned and gurgled almost unintelligibly around his hard shaft of flesh still plunging frenziedly to the threshold of her throat. She jerked her head violently back, but Tommy clung desperately to her hair, then dropped his hands to seize her by both her ears, pulling her face again flush against his loins as his penis flexed even larger into her already obscenely stretched and hollowed mouth.

Then, her body trembling, Katie reached one of her hands down between her thighs and up to her skirt to rub swiftly up and down across the crotch band of the little garment. She could feel that her panties were completely moistened. The desire welled through her loins was almost more than she could bear. She extended her middle finger and pushed it into her moistened panties aside and wormed her stiffened digit straight up into the juicy folds of her cunt.

In anticipation of three weeks of built up cum; Katie worked even harder to please the excited teenager with the fervent ministrations of her mouth. She tongued eagerly around the bloated head of his penis, tightening her lips hungrily around the spiraling shaft, scraping softly up and down with her teeth to elicit little gasps and cries of shock and pleasure-pain from his throat. She knew he wasn't going to be able to control himself much longer, and now if he was going to cum she was ready for it. She longed for it in a way she didn't even understand, and her hunger and need only increased with just the thought of it actually erupting and spewing between her lips, of that life-giving male semen actually pouring into her mouth and down her throat.

Then suddenly the muscles of Tommy's stomach stretched taut and he arched himself up violently from the couch, driving his young cock deeper and deeper into Katie's throat as he still clung viciously to her ears. His body shuddered and spasmed. A low moan of triumph and delight welled like a growl in his throat, "Ohhhh Katie I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum!"

A moment later it began. His cock gave a series of violently swift jerks against her palate and her tongue, and his control slipped finally away, the dam bursting in an obscenely lustful torrent as the searing droplets of his cum squirted forth in a flood deep into her mouth.

Katie gagged as she felt his slick semen splattering against her throat, gurgling as his white-hot sperm came gushing out down her tongue. She clasped her lips in a tight elastic-like ring around his wildly lurching member, swirling her tongue faster and faster around his exploding young cock-head. In her masochistic delight she hastened the finger-fucking rhythm up between her own exposed and scissoring thighs, ramming her plundering digit deeper and deeper up her skirt into the burning opening of her cunt. And as she threw herself wholeheartedly into the task of sucking the youngster dry, the fluttering in her own loins suddenly spiraled to a crescendo. The quivering in her thighs became a spasm, the spasm became a brilliant white light as her whole writhing body seemed to explode in a clear white flash of lust.

Drop after drop of Tommy's gushing semen rushed up from his cock and squirted down Katie's throat. She basked in the spewing cock as she closed her mouth tightly in an effort not to lose a single drop. She gurgled and swallowed until her tautly stretched lips were filled to the brim and still the volley of his obscene liquid

continued. And it seemed like an eternity before the hands holding her ears finally slipped away and his cock gave a final short squirt of his boiling salty fluid and started to go limp in her mouth.

Then his cock slipped from her lips and Tommy sagged back, panting to catch his breath as the dazed beauty queen raised up from over his loins.

Katie reached up with her free hand to wipe the remaining mixture of saliva and cum from her lips. Her other hand was still embedded between her thighs and suddenly she jerked her finger free from the band of her panties and pulled it away.

Katie sat back on her haunches and sighed heavily. She swallowed her saliva a few times as she still tasted the remains of his tasty semen, "Feel better?"

"Yes ma'am!" as he relaxed into the couch, "Sorry for grabbing you like that! I kinda lost control!"

Katie stood up and sat down next to him, "It was fine sweetie! I didn't mind."

Tommy grinned ear to ear as his cock quivered and began to grow harder, "Really?"

Katie sighed heavily, "You can't call or text me Tommy." She placed her hand on his knee, "I could get in so much trouble. Please don't do that again."

"Why?" puzzled Tommy.

"Well for starters I am married! You saw me on that commercial. If anyone found out about us then..." she shook her head, "It would be so bad for me. You don't want to hurt me do you Tommy?"

"No! Of course not!" Tommy straightened his body on the couch as Katie stood up and adjusted her skirt, "You're not leaving now are you?" He grabbed his phone and looked at the time, "You can't leave now!" He quickly typed into it.

"You said just one more time," Katie furled her brow, "One time is one time."

"But ... but," Tommy choked, "But since you are here I thought you could hang out with me today?" his cock was already stiff again as he sat naked on the couch.

"Hang out?" Katie's head turned to the side, "Tommy didn't you hear what I just said?"

Tommy whined, "I know but my dad's gone all day." He stood up as his cock stuck straight out and bobbed in the air, "I just wanted to have some fun."

Katie shook her head, "What kind of fun?" as she crossed her arms across the check.

Tommy's body shook slightly, "I don't know. Fun!"

“What do you want to do Tommy?” Katie asked as she stared into his blue eyes. Her knees were weak. Her stomach was filled with his young cum and her body demanded more. Every ounce of common sense told her to walk out and never look back but she couldn’t muster to even move. She just stood in front of the horny teenager and allowed him to soak in her beauty.

Tommy looked at her hard body up and down, “I want to do it again with you! The last time was so much fun.”

Katie cringed as she stared at the young boy. He was so innocent. The sexy beauty queen blushed and shrugged her shoulders, “It was fun wasn’t it.” She stared at his cock between them. She was amazed that he was hard again so quickly. She couldn’t help herself as she reached down and stroked it slowly with her closed fist.

“Can I ask you something?” as he moved his hand to the edge of her skirt and moved it up her hips.

“Of course,” Katie’s body tingled as she felt the horny teenager pawing at her body.

“You are pretty experienced,” as he stared into her hazel eyes as Katie bit her bottom lip, “Have you ever...” But Tommy stopped with embarrassment.

Katie released his cock and turned towards him, “You can ask me anything sweetie.”

He stared at her, “Last time in your car when we were in the park...”

The sexy woman stroked his cock harder, “Uh-huh.”

“I,” he swallowed hard as he looked down at her hand wrapped around his cock, “I. I mean, you seemed to like what I did.”

“The hickies?” Katie interrupted him, “No I didn’t like those!”

“No not that!” He had hiked Katie’s skirt up above the cheeks of her ass as he reached around her and tugged at her panties, “I put my finger in...”

Katie’s knees weakened, “What are you asking me Tommy.” she whispered.

He cleared his throat, “Have you ever had anal sex?”

She smiled and shook her head, “Yes.” The questions from Tommy were exciting. Her breaths became shallow. She stroked his hard cock a bit harder.

“Really?! Wow!” His cock ballooned, “Has ... Has ... Has a guy ever came on your face? Like in porn?”

Katie giggled as she knew her answer would excite him as well as her. She stroked his cock faster, “Yes.” She leaned closer to his boyish face, “and I actually love it when it happens.”

“Oh. My. God. Really?” Tommy’s heart thumped hard in his chest. He stared at the freckled faced older woman that stroked his cock as he pawed at her hard body.

“Yes,” Katie replied as she felt the quivering folds of her pussy erupting, “Anything else?”

He shook his head with wide eyes, “Uhmmmm. Wow. Not that I can think of right now!” He thrusted his hips in unison with the woman’s hand.

She smiled and licked her lips. She wanted the young boy to experience everything, “My turn. I know you said you had a girlfriend once. Did you ever kiss her down there,” as her eyes darted down to her melting crotch.

His voice changed octaves, “No!”

“Mmmmmmmm,” she softly moaned. “Have you ever had a girl in your bedroom?” she whispered.

“No,” as he shook his head back and forth. His cock swelled even more in her expert hand.

Katie pulled her hand from his erect prick and took his hand into hers, “Want to show me yours?”

The teenager nodded as he held the woman’s hand as he led her down the hallway to a closed door. He opened it as they walked in and he turned and flipped on the lights. Wood paneling covered the walls and a twin bed jutted out in the middle of the room. On one side was a dresser and the other side had a small desk that was cluttered with papers and a laptop. Clothes were all over the floor as Tommy pulled his hand off of hers and quickly kicked them out of the way, “Sorry. I should have cleaned up.”

Katie looked around at the walls that were covered with shelves that had reminders of how old Tommy was and brought her crashing back to reality momentarily. The shelves were cluttered with boxed figures, metal cars and LEGO. She walked along the wall and pointed to a figurine, “What are these?”

“Those are Funko Pop figures,” as he pulled a ‘Deadpool’ off the shelf, “They are collectible.” He put the box into her hands, “Some are pretty valuable.” The naked boy stood next to her as his cock stuck straight out away from his body. His fingers pawed at her body that was still covered with clothing.

She turned the box and looked at it, “Cute,” and then put it back on the shelf. The heat between her legs continued to expand. Her stomach cramped and, at this moment, she didn’t care how old he was as his eager hands pulled at her. She turned towards him and placed her hands on his naked hairless body and pushed him towards his bed. He sat down on the edge as his cock waved back and forth between his legs.

Katie stepped back and slowly kicked off her high heeled shoes. While staring into his lust filled crystal blue eyes she undid every button of her blouse. She paused before taking it off and letting it fall to the floor. The sexy woman turned her torso as she undid the zipper on her tight skirt. She pulled it down the floor bending at the waist seductively. Tommy's cock surged between his legs and grew in girth and length as he watched the beautiful woman strip in front of him. She hitched her fingers on the band of her panties and pulled them down revealing her thin brown landing strip before finally reaching back and unhitching her bra. She dropped it to the floor exposing her small breasts with erect nipples as she stood naked in front of the boy.

She sat down on the edge of the bed next to him as she pulled his mouth to hers. Katie kissed him passionately as their tongues intertwined. His hand snuck up her torso as he felt up her breasts. Her nipples were already engorged as he playfully moved his hand all around them.

They kissed deeply as her hand wrapped around his cock and stroked it harshly. She grabbed his free hand and led it between her legs. Katie turned her head and kissed his ear. She dipped her tongue into it as she felt his hand on her wet pussy, "Do you want to lick me Tommy?" she asked him.

He pulled back and nodded eagerly as she scooted back on the bed. She jerked her belly and tilted her cunt up, "Come on," she sighed.

Tommy quickly put his face on her chest and sucked a nipple into his lips and nursed on it greedily. Katie moaned and stroked the back of his head as he switched to her other tit and gulped on the swollen pink nub.

Then the lean athletic young boy sank down to his knees onto the floor between her legs which hung over the side of the bed. He licked up the slippery insides, tasting the ribbons of wetness that had spilled down her thighs.

Katie stared down in awe at the eagerness of the young teenager.

Tommy ran his tongue through her trimmed landing strip drooling down into her groin. His saliva was steaming in her creamy pussy. He dipped lower down as his chin rested on the mattress and slapped his nimble tongue into the musky crack of her ass and licked out the seepage. Then he poised with his face hovering just over her delicious-looking pussy. He stared hungrily at that sweet delicacy.

"Lick my pussy, Tommy," encouraged Katie.

His tongue stabbed into her cunt and he rooted in her pinkness. His tongue flicking along her wet lips and up to her clit and then back down. He repeated it over and over.

“Oooooh! Ooooohhhhh!” the sexy mother moaned as his tongue pleasured her pussy. She arched and bowed as he mopped her cunt on his mouth.

Tommy’s hands groped up blindly and mauled her tits. They rubbed across her body as he tasted something unlike he had ever had. It was incredible. It was sexy and beyond his wildest dreams. He did know what to expect but it surely wasn’t something that tasted like pure sex. His hands dropped as he held her by her hips as he munched in her gooey groin.

Katie jerked her knees up almost to her shoulder in reaction to his rolling tongue. He was sloppy and the sounds echoed in the room but it only added to her excitement, “Mmmmmmm! That’s it baby!” she cooed. Katie reached down into her crotch and opened her cunt-slot wider with her fingers, wanting him to tongue her as deeply as possible up her pussy.

The boy had been using only his tongue as he flailed into her pussy, spooning out mouthfuls of cunt-cream. Now he clamped his trembling lips to her pussy and began to suck, as well. His tongue kept on churning in as he nursed, French-kissing her fuck-hole like it was a salivating mouth. He took her swollen clit into his lips and drew it in and out, sucking her clit much like she had sucked his prick. Tommy tried to bury his whole face in her pussy, to sink into his ears, and his enthusiastic tongue was stabbing deeply. His head turned from side to side as he kept on sucking, and his tongue explored every inner nook and cranny, venturing into the hot, intricate inner folds of her cunt.

He drew out and licked her clit for a while, then began tongue-fucking up her cunt-sleeve again. The boy was gulping and gasping and gurgling as he gobbled her pussy gleefully, gone suck-crazy on her tasty cunt. Tommy was buried in her cunt from his chin to the bridge of his nose. He panted into her pussy, then inhaled, breathing in the fragrant fumes as he swallowed the overflowing juice, all of his senses aroused.

Katie stared down as she watched his tongue shoot up her cunt and his lips pull on the cunt-lips. The sight and the soft, muffled sounds turned her on almost as much as the sensations.

He was in a feeding frenzy now as he gobbled away as she ground her cunt on his mouth. His drool poured into her pussy. The boy sucked it back out and swallowed, flavored from her cunt.

Tommy was willing to stay in her loins for hours, but he knew it would be even more thrilling and succulent if he could get the beauty queen to cream, “Am I doing okay?” he gasped. Holding her by her hips, he tipped her pelvis up higher, as if her cunt were a goblet he wanted to drain to the last sweet drop.

She nodded down at him, “Ohhh yesss!” Her flow was getting thicker and richer as the sexy woman soared toward the crest.

Katie felt as if her orgasm started in her toes and fingertips, her whole ripe body turning into an erogenous zone as she peaked, “Oohhhhhh God yes! Don’t stop! Don’t stop licking me!” she gurgled.

Her reaction encouraged him as he sucked even more voraciously as he knew her crest was near. His mouth filled up and he eagerly swallowed it down. Tommy panted and whimpered in the joy of eating his first pussy.

She shuddered and teetered on the edge of the bed as her whole body vibrated each time another convulsion churned in her cunt, “Ooooohhhhh yes ... Ooooooohhhhhh yesssss!” Katie’s body began to tremble and shake. She reached down and grabbed the back of Tommy’s head and forced it against her cunt as her crescendo struck her violently, “God yes! Ohhhhhhhh fuck yes! Yesssss!”

Tommy’s mouth sucked and licked as he felt her fingers pressing his face into her pussy. His cock swelled as he fought every urge to jerk off while she came.

At last she began to falter as she released his head and panted, “Ooooooohhhhh baby!” Her body relaxed into the bed as she stared down at the enthused teenager. Her spasms came weaker and spaced farther apart as she spun down through the long, slow spiral of her complete satiation.

Tommy continued to suck out her cunt until he had drained her dry. Then he used his tongue like a ladle, spooning into her cunt, licking the pussy clean. He gave a few soft loud kisses before sitting up to see his married lover, “Did I do okay?”

Katie’s inhibitions were washed away by Tommy’s young tongue as she grabbed the back of his head and pulled his face to hers as she kissed his pussy dripped lips. She broke away and softly whispered, “You were wonderful.”

Tommy grinned as Katie pulled him onto her and between her legs. The young boy slid quickly up over her body and felt the small, rigidly erected hardness of his cock prodding right up against the lust-tortured lips of her cunt.

“Do you have another condom?” she moaned into his ear, for a moment, she dared not break the moment and just allow the horny teen to fuck her.

“Hold on,” Tommy bounced off the bed and ran down the hallway with his erect cock shaking away from his body.

Katie heard drawers opening and closing from the next room. She starred again at the shelves and the evidence in the room of his age. The sexy woman closed her eyes for

a moment not wanting to see those reminders. She opened them as he raced back in, "He doesn't have any but he had this?" as he held a bottle of sex lubrication.

She smirked, "That's not going to help." She was on fire and didn't care at this point. She reached out and pulled him on top of her. Katie opened her legs and bent that at the knees as Tommy moved on top of her. She looked directly into his eyes, "Don't cum in me, okay?"

"Okay," he gasped as he leaned quickly forward on Katie's small naked breasts as he positioned his pelvis between her thighs and guided the swollen head of his rigid cock right up into the entrance of her passion-saturated cunt. He groaned, "Ohhhhhhhh!" as he felt her tightly clinging skin close around it. Her wet cunt sucked hungrily at his erect cock and he skewered it as deep as it would go as his sperm-swollen balls smacked with a thud against her before he flexed deeply, then, almost losing control immediately, withdrew and fucked hard up into her again.

"Oooooh yesssssss!" Katie moaned ecstatically beneath him as the moistened heated inner walls of her vagina slipped wetly over his impaling cock shaft like a tight fitting glove. He began humping her hard as she moved her legs up around his hips.

Tommy's cock was raced in and out of her like a rapidly pumping piston, his pelvis grinding down hard onto her straining flesh as she squirmed and tossed beneath him. Katie responded with her own bucking movements almost pitching his light young body completely off as the boy intensified his own thrust to a frenzied rhythm.

Katie's cunt squished loudly as her wetness consumed his cock. She grabbed his face and pulled it to hers as her tongue thrust into his mouth. Tommy slowed his pace as he kissed the sensuous older woman back. She pulled her mouth off his and stared into his eyes. He slowed as they both humped each other. She turned his face and kissed his ear loudly and whispered, "How about a different way?"

"Yes!" He pulled his cock out of her sopping wet cunt, "Which way?"

Katie lightly pushed the eager boy off of her as she slowly turned on the bed and up on all fours. She looked over her shoulder at him. She wiggled her ass teasingly, mewling softly. "Do me from behind," she whispered.

Tommy rolled on the bed and kneeled behind the sexy wife as his cock jutted out firmly. Katie shoved her ass back a little more as she leaned forward so her face rested on the pillow.

The teenager moved behind her onto his knees as he pressed the head of his cock to her cunt. Katie cried out softly, "Ooooohhhhhh yes!" as she felt his cock sliding into her cunt, and felt the hard throb of it push deeply. When she felt his body against her ass. With his cock inside her cunt, she twisted her ass against his lower stomach.

Tommy leaned back, looking down, watching and feeling the sexy woman's cunt pull at his prick.

Katie urged thickly. "Fuck me!"

Tommy gripped her hips and began lunging back and forth, watching her ass jerk. Each time he fucked into her pussy, his lower stomach smacked her hot hard ass cheeks.

Katie spread her thighs a bit more as she was filled with ecstasy as her cunt clung to his plunging cock wetly. She moved up onto her hands and knees as she forced her body back against the young boys thrusts.

Tommy leaned across her back as his hands and clutched her tits, feeling her nipples burn into his palms. He worked his young hips vigorously, fucking his cock in and out of her juicy cunt swiftly.

Katie sobbed with delight, "Mmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmmmm!" She slid one hand between her thighs and felt his hot balls brush at her fingers. She managed to hold his balls as he fucked his cock in and out of her fiery cunt. Each ramming fuck-lunge sent a gasp of pleasure from her throat, "Ohhhhhhh! Oohhhhhhh!"

Tommy clung to her tits tightly, his gasps loud behind her, "Ughhhhhh! Ughhhhhh!"

The soft, fleshy sound of his stomach striking her naked ass added to her ecstasy. He fucked her so hard, she had to release his balls and place that hand on the bed to maintain her balance. His cock fucked in and out. His young body slamming into hers from behind. Her pussy lips tighten and release. She gasped and sobbed in almost mindless rapture, her eyes closed, "Ohhh Tommy," she groaned.

Tommy moved his body and grabbed hips tighter and jerked the sexy woman backward as he slammed his cock deeply. The sounds of their bodies slapping together filled the room.

The sexy married woman was amazed at the fucking ability of the teenage lover. Katie dropped her head and shoulders to the mattress as her fingers clawed at the blankets. She raised her hot, naked ass high, pushing into him. His cock went deeper and Katie wished she could feel it in her throat. Her cunt throbbed and gripped his prick as he began to fuck her again, vigorously and with panting breath. She gave up trying to lunge her ass back and forth, and she simply wiggled it with sideways motions for him.

The sight of her lovely, naked ass in the air this way, twisting tightly, her cunt gathering at his cock, sent his young emotions soaring. He wasn't bashful or shy. He

rammed and pounded his cock into her fiery, hungry cunt swiftly, making soft smacks against the cheeks of her upturned ass.

Katie, her own emotions reeling with wicked pleasure, felt wanton. She twisted her ass wickedly for her young lover. The way his hard, young cock stretched her cunt sent shivers of lewdness through her. Each time Tommy fucked his cock into her cunt, her tits jerked and jiggled. She danced her ass as wildly as she could, groaning throatily, "Ooooohhhh Tommy!" she cried out. "Fuck me!"

Tommy, fucking frantically, held her swinging hips, his eyes staring at her movements. He could see his cock fucking in and out, glistening wetly. He saw the spread of her ass cheeks, the light-brown pucker of her asshole. His balls ached with fullness.

She rammed her ass back tightly, grinding as Tommy fucked his cock deeply. She clawed at the bed as she gurgled in lewdness. Her clit was swollen, very tight, and throbbing deliciously. As he strained deeply, she could feel the hard power of his prick, the responding throb as her smooth cunt lips sucked and squeezed the base. She was getting close to cumming again, and began to churn her naked ass once more.

Tommy fucked in and out as he held her hips. His mouth gaped as he stared down at her winking asshole, seeing his cock just beneath it fucking in and out of her pussy. The sounds she made added to his pleasure. Those sounds told him he was pleasing her, exciting her.

"You're going to make me cum again!" she cried softly. Katie felt as if her naked body was swelling and ballooning with the sweetest of rapture. His young cock cock tilled her with wanton hungers, hungers that demanded satisfaction. That smooth cunt burned like never before as she swung her shapely ass about with wild motions, fucking him as he plunged back and forth. Her mind seemed to reel dizzily, and her pussy became so inflamed, she could hardly stand it, "Oh, Tommy!" she shrieked.

He stared at her small asshole and knew how excited she was the last time. The young boy loved making the older woman squeal with delight as he lifted his hand from her hip and moved his finger to her tight puckered asshole. He breathed deeply and he placed his finger at the center and pushed it forward.

"God, yes!" Katie shrieked as she glanced back at the boy.

Tommy rubbed it around as he collected a combination of his saliva, her juices and his sweat as pressed it harder as his finger disappeared into her tight asshole.

Katie strained her hot ass against Tommy as he fucked his cock deep while sliding his finger into her tight chute. She lifted her head from the bed, her eyes bulging as she began to choke, then scream, "Ooooooohhhhh! God yesssss! Ooooooooohhhhhh! Fuck

yesssssssss!" The orgasms exploded in and around her cunt. Everything seemed to blow apart at the same time. Her mind went dark, except for bright, sparkling pinpoints of light. She screamed loudly, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" as if being tormented. The ecstasy sent her naked body into shudders. The lips of her burning, contracting cunt grabbed at her Tommy's cock, milking it, sucking it. Her body trembled violently as Tommy fucked her cunt with his hard cock and fingered her asshole. She looked back at Tommy who looked shell shocked, "Put your cock in my ass Tommy."

Her pussy felt unbelievable as he felt her convulse around his prick. He nodded as he mumbled, "Okay." and he slowly pulled it from Katie's steaming cunt.

"Use this," as Katie stretched out and grabbed the bottle that he had brought into the room, "Just put some on your cock and slide it into me."

"Okay," he breathlessly spoke, still unsure what was going to happen. He popped the bottle open and squirted the clear slime into his hand as he rubbed the tip of his hard prick. His knees shook as he moved it towards her naked ass as her whole body shook.

Katie braced herself as she forced her ass up into the air ready to be taken by the young boy's cock into her tight asshole. "Oooohhhhhhhh!" she moaned as she felt the pressure of his hard head press against it.

The sight of his cock pressing into the older woman's asshole was too much. He had been fighting the urge to cum for the past 5 minutes, "Oh no!" choked Tommy, "I'm gonna cum!" He didn't even penetrate the tip into her when he felt the surge in his loins as he cock exploded. He quickly put his fist around his cock and jerked it steadily as stream after stream of thick, scalding semen sprayed Katie's ass. Another few jerks and another spurt of white semen shot across her back and up to her shoulder blades.

She fell forward on the bed as she felt the hot spurts cover her ass and lower back. She held her head low, "Ohhhhhhhhhhh Tommy!" She looked back at Tommy's youthful face as he grimaced as he jerked his prick on Katie's hot body.

"I'm sorry!" as he finally stopped stroking it.

"Was I too much?" she grinned back at him.

"I guess so," his head hung low.

Katie reached over and grabbed a t-shirt, "Can I use this?"

He shook his head as she reached behind her and mopped up the cum on her backside as he handed it to her as he cleaned up the mess he had made on the sexy woman. Katie rolled over onto her back as she looked at her young lover. He tossed the t-shirt to the floor and laid down next to her. His heart raced in his chest.

“Maybe we can try that later?” Katie’s eyes raised as she laughed, “I’m sure you will be ready to go again pretty soon.” She leaned into him and kissed the tip of his nose.

He smiled and breathed deep, “I really want to try that with you.” His hands ran up and down her tight body as they stared at each other, “Can I ask a favor?” Tommy’s eyes widened.

Katie smiled and laughed, “Now what?”

He propped his head up with his hand as he turned onto his side. His semi-flaccid cock rubbed against Katie’s naked hip as it leaked white semen, “Can we shower together? I’ve always thought it would be fun.” He smiled brightly, “I’ve jerked off so many times in the shower that I think it would be fun to actually have somebody with me!”

The beauty queen sighed deeply as she smiled at the young boy. She shook her head, “Fine. I just don’t want to get my hair wet. Can you handle that?”

“Really? Yeah!” he nodded quickly as he turned off the bed and stood up.

Katie soaked in the sight of the young boy’s nude, muscular young body as he stepped out of the room. His cock bobbed between his legs half-erect. She rolled out of bed in a daze after she had already cum twice. Tommy’s phone lay on the dresser that buzzed insistently. She knew from her own children that they text all day long and assumed it was no different for him.

She walked out and followed him to the bathroom as he adjusted the shower. It was a large tub with sliding glass doors on a rail. The tub was oversized with a seat on one edge. The entire bathroom looked out of place compared to the rest of the trailer. Katie figured it was the only room in the trailer that had been redone most likely.

Tommy slid the door open and stepped in as Katie followed behind him. His young buttocks were so smooth and tight she couldn’t help herself but rub against them. Tommy jerked and turned and smiled as he put his head under the water.

He grabbed the bottle of liquid soap, “I’ll wash you first.” He soaped his hand, and started washing Katie’s tight hard body.

He started with her breasts. He ran his soapy hands around the curve of her wet small tits until the nipples were standing up with desire. Then he soaped his hand again and played with the nipples.

Katie soaped her fingertips and started playing with the tip of Tommy’s cock. Soon it hard as steel once again.

Tommy turned Katie around and washed her backside. He washed her back first, and then concentrated on her ass and thighs. He got down on his knees and ran both soapy hands around the round cheeks of her pretty small ass. He washed the backs and insides of her thighs. Finally he spread her shapely cheeks and washed her asshole, letting his fingertips linger on the little rose-bud of her butt.

Katie loved the way the young boy pawed at her body. She loved allowing him to explore. She sighed deeply at the soft touches of her teenage lover. “My turn,” Katie moaned.

She soaped his crotch and started washing his hard cock with long, gentle strokes. Katie washed the tip until it was red with desire.

Katie soaped her hand and washed his balls. Her hands were so slippery and gentle that his ball sack was soon tight with pleasure. She washed his cock with one hand and massaged his soapy balls with the other.

Tommy pressed his mouth against her wet chest automatically closed his mouth on the stiff wet spire, his tongue flicking to taste it.

Katie groaned at the first stroke of his tongue, and pushed even more of her tit into his mouth, “Ohhh...” Tangling her hands in his wet hair, Katie urged him on, “Yes, that’s it sweetie! Mmmmmmmmm! Your mouth feels so good on me!”

He sucked her tit harder than ever, rolling her thrusting nipple on his tongue and lapping at it furiously. His hands crept up to cup her tit-mound, kneading its softness and squeezing it until she was moaning loudly.

Katie kept his hard cock in her hand as she stroked him. She felt young when she was around the teenage boy and wanted nothing more than fuck him again. To have the teenager fuck her tight ass with his young cock. Her hand formed into a fist tugged harder on his young cock that made Tommy suck in his breath.

“You see?” she went on as her hand pumped his cock. “Showing is so much fun isn’t it?”

Her fist moved faster as Tommy’s hips twitched in response. He’d jerked off lots of times in the shower but having somebody with him and doing it for him was incredible! “You feel so good,” he grunted, hunching forward. “It feels really good, don’t stop...” The slippery soap and water combination with the beauty queen in his shower was overwhelming.

Katie pumped and pulled on Tommy’s prick. His hands moved over her tits, fondling and rubbing them until they were throbbing.

As if hypnotized, she watched his reddened cock-head in her hand. Its pink little piss-tip gleamed with a precious drop of cum and she hissed, "Mmmmmmmm! Your cock is so young and hard, so gorgeous!"

He humped her hand as he buried his face in her small breasts as he licked and sucked them obscenely. His cock swelled. "Oh shitttttttt," Tommy moaned as a long stream of cum shot out of the tip of his prick.

Katie's eyes widened, "Tommy!" as she stroked faster and faster getting the young boy off again. She laughed that echoed in the shower, "Damn! I didn't think you would cum so quickly again!"

He humped her closed fist as his cum flowed down the drain in the shower. He caught his breath, "I'm sorry ... It's ... It's," he blushed, "You just felt so good and I couldn't stop it."

She stroked his cock as it softened in her hands, "I thought you wouldn't be ready to do that so soon!" she giggled.

"I promise I can do it again," he stuttered as he spoke, "I just need a few minutes." He turned his body and rinsed the cum off his body, "I've cum like 6 times in a day once."

"But that was by yourself? Right?" Katie massaged his shoulders.

He laughed, "Yes! Maybe I can do more today with your help!"

Three loud knocks were heard on the wall causing Katie to jump in the shower as she looked around.

Tommy quickly stepped out of the shower as his cock dangled down between his legs, "Oh! I think my dad was expecting a package in the mail!" He quickly dried off as he hurried out the door.

The sexy woman looked out the shower door, "They will just leave it on the doorstep!"

Tommy closed the door behind him as he wrapped a towel around himself not listening to the sexy woman.

Katie carefully rinsed her leg where Tommy had squirted her cum. She also felt badly that he wasted it on a handjob as she much would have rather taken it in her mouth. She shut the water off and climbed out from the shower. She saw a folded towel on the shelf and carefully dried her torso and legs. As much as she felt she should leave; she knew she had all afternoon to spend with the young boy and knew her body wasn't willing to let her leave quite yet.

She looked into the mirror, as much as she should have felt revolted to see her nakedness and what she had done in the boy's house, she was excited. She loved his

eagerness. How young he was and how quickly he recovered. All of her built up sexual energy was being released in one sinful afternoon.

She looked around the room and saw a folded, obviously just laundered, adult sized Kansas City Chief's red t-shirt. She quickly pulled it on. It barely covered the front of her crotch and her small ass stuck out obscenely. Katie couldn't help but giggle to herself on what the young boy would think when he saw her.

She opened the door and walked down the hallway, "Hey Tommy," she called out sweetly, "Where did you go?" As she walked out into the living room she saw Tommy dripping wet and still wrapped in his towel. He stood in front of four other boys who surrounded him in a half circle. They all looked over at the same time as she walked into the room and stared directly at her.

Katie's eyes widened as her heart sank in her chest as she looked at the boys. One of the boys mumbled, "Holy. Shit." As all of their jaws dropped in unison.

The sexy beauty queen's eyes focused on Tommy who looked back at her as he innocently shrugged his shoulders.

Chapter 40: Katie's Teenage Gang Bang

Posted: 18/05/2020, 12:49:06

Katherine Jackson stood near the living room as she looked at the five teenagers as they stared back at her. Their jaws hung open and their eyes stared at her in unbridled lust. Her face felt flushed and she felt dizzy. She was naked except for the Kansas City Chiefs t-shirt that barely covered her molten crotch. "Tomm..." she choked, "Tommy can I talk to you?" She slowly backed down the hallway until she darted into the teenager's room. Katie heard whispers among the boys but couldn't understand what they were saying.

After a minute Tommy walked in as he turned and closed the door behind him. His wet body still covered with only a towel. He allowed it to drop off exposing his naked body to Katie as he grabbed his boxers from the floor. His cock dangled between his thighs and already was semi-hard.

"Who are they? Why are they here?" her voice quivered on the verge of yelling as Tommy pulled up his underwear.

"Please don't be mad!" he explained. "They didn't believe me. They were calling me a liar and saying I was making everything up."

"Tommy!" Katie's mouth opened in shock.

His body sunk as his eyes watered, “They didn’t believe me! What was I supposed to do?”

“Not tell them!” demanded Katie, “Is that who you were texting?”

He shook his head, “Yes.”

“Damnit Tommy! I’m leaving,” Katie quickly looked across the floor for her clothing, “I have to go.”

“Please don’t,” Tommy grabbed her arm. “Please don’t go!” His voice raised a bit higher, “You don’t understand!”

She looked over at him confused as she picked up her skirt from the floor, “What is there to understand? They obviously know you weren’t lying.” She was dismayed as she shook her head at the young boy. She knew he was reckless but she blamed herself.

“I have to make varsity this year! If you stay and... , “ he pulled her arm tighter, “I don’t know. Help me convince them.”

Katie’s jaw clenched and was on the verge of slapping Tommy. She knew exactly what he meant about convincing them as she pulled her arm away from his grasp, “You mean just talk to them right?” She sternly spoke as she bent down and picked up her blouse.

“Yeah. Whatever.” Tommy released her arm, “I know I’m good enough for varsity! Maybe it will be enough to have colleges notice me and not just for grades. I’d have a better chance of getting out of this shithole! The captains have such a say in who makes the squad.”

“I don’t know anything about wrestling Tommy,” Katie sat down on the edge of the bed, “I’m not sure what I can say to change their mind.” She quickly began turning her blouse inside out.

Tears formed in Tommy’s eyes, “We aren’t rich like they are! I can’t afford to go to camps so I need every opportunity that I can get. Please! I’m begging you. You saw where I live and if I had a chance to get noticed that maybe...”

Katie looked over at the shivering boy as she interrupted him, “Tommy,” as she took his hand into hers and pulled him onto the bed next to her, “I really want the best for you. I really really do but...”

He wiped his eyes as he interjected, “I’ve never had the opportunity like the other guys. I just thought that,” he shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know. Like my dad says when he it comes to making varsity it’s not who you know but who you...”

Katie closed her eyes and gasped, “Blow? Seriously Tommy? That’s why you called them here? Was this what you planned?”

The young boy panicked, “I don’t know. I figured you liked doing it so...”

“Tommy!” Katie winced. She shook her head, “Is that what you think of me? That ... that I would do something like this?”

He shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know.”

Katie was dismayed, “You are a really sweet kid but I can’t do this.” She stared at the young boy and was shocked that the young boy was willing to pimp her out like a cheap prostitute.

He wiped his eyes, “I thought you just really liked doing that. You know? Giving blowjobs? You said you did and you really want to do it all the time when we are together.”

The sexy wife was aghast that he would say that but she knew Tommy wasn’t wrong. She held her blouse tightly in her hands. Her mouth watered. Her chest hurt. Something burned inside of her with an overwhelming feeling of lust and desire. She had wanted to revisit a gloryhole so many times. It’s how she met the young boy when she went out looking for one and now she had the opportunity to suck so many young cocks. It was as if her body was attempting to talk her conscious into giving into the temptation.

“Can you at least just talk to them? Please? I’m begging. Nobody would ever find out,” his voice shook as he spoke.

The sexy wife put her hands on her head and sighed deeply. Her body was on fire after her morning of sin with the young boy. She knew better than to agree. Katie didn’t want to agree with Tommy but her body was telling her differently. She was happily married and had everything going for her and being caught with five high school boys could destroy everything but the words uncontrollably rolled off her wet tongue, “I’ll talk to them for you.”

“You will?” Tommy perked up, “Hold on!” He sprung to his feet and quickly opened his bedroom door and turned down the hallway towards the living room.

Katie’s heart pounded in her chest. Her fingers were cold and goose bumps formed on her arms as she heard footsteps in the hall. She thought about getting dressed but she remained on the bed just wearing the red Kansas City Chiefs t-shirt.

Two boys suddenly walked into the room as the taller one, Scott Madsen, turned and closed the door behind them. He winked at the nervous housewife on the bed, “Hi. I’m Scott.” He extended his hand as Katie placed hers nervously onto his. Scott was

tall and muscular. His biceps were huge as his tight blue t-shirt stretched across his chest. He had short brown hair and dark brown eyes with an infectious bright smile. "I'm the senior co-captain. I was first team all-state last year. Maybe you have heard of me?"

The other boy laughed, "Nobody cares Scott. I'm Brett," the other boy offered as he sat down on the bed next to the reigning beauty queen. Katie's body language was cold as she tried to become as small as she could as she nodded at both boys. His name was Brett Newsome. He was shorter than Scott standing roughly 5'9 but had a chiseled body. He had light longer brown hair with beautiful green eyes, "I'm also a senior captain. But..."

Scott interrupted him, "But he's only honorable mention for all-state."

Brett smiled up at Scott who stood in front of them, "But who got the offer from K-State?"

The taller boy laughed, "Only because they haven't reviewed my film yet." He sat down on the other side of Katie, "Tommy said you wanted to talk with us?"

Katie nervously shot her glances between both boys. They both looked so young, "I think Tommy should make varsity. He says that both of you have a say in who makes it. He said..."

"Well," Brett interrupted, "we do but so does the other guys," as he motioned to the bedroom door.

Katie inhaled deeply at the growing youthful scent of the young teens. She tried to not look at their crotches as she saw a large bulge in Scott's jeans when he walked in. Her body felt so alive but yet frightened at her emotions that were erupting inside of her.

Brett quickly broke her trance, "We saw you on tv last week. On that commercial? I think it's pretty awesome that you won the beauty pageant. Mrs. America? That is really cool!"

"Yeah," Scott added, "I mean you are really beautiful. It probably wasn't much of a competition."

Her breasts felt firm. She glanced down at the front of her shirt as both nipples stuck out obscenely, "Is there anything I can say to convince you that Tommy should be on varsity?" She stared at the floor, "I think he has everything that you would want to represent the team. While I haven't seen him compete, he says he would be pretty good for his weight class."

Scott and Brett both glanced at each other and nodded. Brett coughed, "I think you know what we want you to do. Tommy hasn't stopped talking about it."

“What do you want me to do?” Katie asked meekly as she glanced back and forth at them.

“You know what we want,” Scott said tensely.

“What?” Katie eyed him cautiously. Her body wanted and needed to hear it. She couldn’t explain what was erupting inside of her because she knew exactly what Tommy had told his teammates.

“We want you to suck our cocks,” Scott whispered as he moved his arm around her tense shoulders. He rubbed her arms as his other hand grabbed the sexy mother’s delicate fingers with his own, “He says you are really good at it.”

Katie’s eyes widened, “Did Tommy tell you I’d do that?”

“Well not exactly but he says you love to give head,” Brett reached out and rubbed her bare knee, “And we both love getting head.”

Her mouth salivated. Her body was in full betrayal of her moral compass. She was the reigning Mrs. America. She used to be a successful director for Bank of America. She was a loving mother and wife but, for reasons her body couldn’t explain, she wanted to be used by the high school boys. She looked back and forth between the smooth young faces of the boys who sat on each side of her, “Both? Together?” Her body felt like it was floating in the air. She breathed deeply as she continued to look at each boy.

Brett shrugged his shoulders, “We are both seniors and couldn’t decide who would go first.”

Katie’s eyes widened as Scott suddenly pulled her to him and mashed his lips against her painted mouth. She tried to protest and move her hand up between them but at the same moment he pulled her hand to his crotch as he made her massage the bulk of his cock and balls over his jeans. Katie closed her eyes as she felt his soft lips against hers. It felt as though her body was melting. The hard bulge in his jeans was enticing.

“Will you take care of Tommy? He really needs a varsity spot,” she whispered as Scott broke off their kiss. She turned towards Brett searching for an answer but he responded by pressing his mouth to hers as he moved her other hand to his crotch. His lips were harder but it felt like he was sucking the life out of her as he kissed her. Both boys had gripped her wrists and made the beauty queen grope their young pricks. Brett used his free hand to cradle her long brown hair. He rubbed it like he was petting her and moving his fingers all around her curly ends.

“I think we could put in a good word for him,” Scott whispered into the sexy wife’s ear.

Brett pulled off her lips and smiled as both boys used their mouths on her face and neck. She gasped as she felt them as they planted wet kisses all over her. She responded by lifting her head as she basked in their young mouths. Scott gently turned her face towards him as he shoved his tongue into her mouth. Katie responded with her own tongue as she felt Scott's body tense as she kissed him deeply. Their hard cocks quickly swelled in her eager hands. They released her wrists as her hands rubbed their swollen crotches up and down. The boy's hands moved around her body as they pawed at her chest, stomach and bare thighs.

Her head fell back as she slightly moaned, "Mmmmmmmmmm!" She allowed both teenage boys to paw at her tight body. Her knees trembled and her stomach turned. Both boys kissed her neck and face as their hands ran up and each cupped her breasts. She gasped, "Ooooohhhhhhh!" as they pinched and pulled on her hard nipples over the thin t-shirt.

"Would you do it?" Scott asked into her ear, "Would you want to give us a blowjob?"

Her body was on fire. The freckle faced woman stared into his brown eyes and without a thought she dropped off the bed and onto the floor. Her bare knees settled into the worn carpet as both boys in unison stood up next to each other. She reached up and ran her fingers up and down the swollen crotches of the two high schoolers.

Scott didn't hesitate and unsnapped his belt and forced down his jeans and boxers. His young hard cock stood straight up and angled a bit to the ceiling. He wasn't overly large but it was so young and smooth. His balls looked enormous hidden behind his black wiry pubic hair. "Take this off," as he reached down and tugged on her t-shirt. His pants were tangled up around his ankles.

Katie lifted her arms as Brett took ahold of her shirt from the other side and lifted it above her head. The sexy woman knelt on the floor naked in front of the boys. She found herself staring at Scott's hard cock. Her mouth watered and her lips trembled.

Both Brett and Scott glanced at each other and smiled at the hard body of the sexy woman in front of them. Scott's cock bobbed up and down away from his body.

"Damn you are fine!" Brett moaned as he unbuttoned his cargo shorts. They fell to the ground as he pulled his boxers down exposing his cock. It was smooth and roughly the same size as Scott's but the head flared out more from the shaft. Katie was mesmerized by the sight of both the hard young pricks as she glanced at both of them.

Scott tugged on her shoulder, "Come on!" he impatiently stuttered, "Tom says you love it." He stepped out of his jeans on the floor and moved closer to her and his cock swung a few inches away from her gorgeous face.

Every nerve in her body tingled. Their young cocks were gorgeous and she knew she wanted them in her mouth. She glanced up at both boys, "You will take care of Tommy? Right?"

Brett reached out and stroked her long brown hair and turned her head up to his cock which was inches from her face. "Suck us and we will. We both want a blow job. Right, Scott?"

Scott moved next to his teammate as he stared at the kneeling beauty queen. "Yeah. Absolutely! If you are as good as Tom says you are this won't take long."

The sexy wife felt frightened and excited at the same time. It was like she felt in Wichita except this time she had the prying eyes of two teenagers. She swallowed hard. She couldn't believe how badly she wanted to taste their pricks. The saliva was already built up in her hot mouth...

Her hands came up and circled both pricks gently. She pumped the cocks evenly, amazed at the small difference in them. Scott's prick was thick solid throbbing bar of cock flesh jutting up through her fist. Brett's cockhead was fat and she felt the throbbing of his heartbeat in her hand.

She leaned closer to Brett's hard prick. She coated her lips with wetness from her tongue and forced her mouth over the bloated cockhead. She sucked and drove her head up and down slowly.

"Yeah! Fuck yeah," Brett sighed as he winked at Scott. His hand was intertwined in her long brown hair, "Fuck I love your long hair! It's so smooth and silky!"

Her mouth sank lower and lower on his prick until she had his head deep in her mouth. Her slender fingers pumped the cock base without missing a beat.

"She good, Brett? Is she as good as Tom says?" Scott asked. His own cock angled up through Katie's other fist and seemed to be growing even harder as she jerked.

"Mmmmmmmmm," Brett grunted, "Fuck yes she is!" He twitched his hips slightly as he fed her his young prick.

She sucked on his cock for several minutes as she jerked the other cock in her hand. Katie couldn't explain the taste of the young boy as she slowly bobbed her head with her hand following her mouth with each stroke. It was amazing and scrumptious. She eventually backed off and pulled her lips from the spit-shined cock. She turned her face over to Scott's hard-on and slipped the cockhead between her painted red lips.

"Suck it! Oh fuck! Suck it so hard," Scott growled. He tried to fuck more cock into her mouth with his hip movements.

Katie suddenly had his cock deep in her throat. Her neck was at a weird angle as she sucked and gulped on Scott's prick. She released Brett's cock with her other hand and focused on him. She moaned softly as he pressed deeper as she engulfed his entire cock as her nose pressed into his pubic hair. Her nostrils flared wide as she breathed.

She lifted up on his cock and glanced up at him but then plunged her wet mouth back down on his hot prick. She sucked his cock as her lips drove down until she pulled off and left his cock shining wetly.

"Damn! She's fucking incredible," muttered Scott. Brett stood with his cock in hand as he was deep in concentration as he watched the bumps and bulges in her cheeks as she worked on sucking Scott's cock.

Katie's heart pumped hard in her chest. Her pussy leaked clear liquid as she fought everything in her body to start touching herself. The sexy woman wanted to just enjoy their young pricks and not be distracted by rubbing her engorged clit. She pumped her face up and down madly on Scott's prick until she pulled his cock out and turned back to Brett.

The sexy woman panted as she circled both cocks with her fingers. Her wide eyes going from one to the other. She tugged both cocks closer together and rubbed them into her face as she smeared the greasy heads back and forth across her cheeks. She closed her eyes as she moved both cocks across her face until she butted the two of them together. She licked and sucked them hungrily.

Katie moaned as she folded her lips down over the twin prick heads and used her tongue to support and tickle their undersides. Her fingers clutched at the cock bases as she yanked them and back and forth expertly.

Both boys angled around to face her head on. Katie's soft lips kissed and sucked at the heads of their hard cocks as she stretched her lips. They distorted oddly as she managed to stuff two or three inches of each cock into her mouth at the same time. She gazed up at the boys with lust filled eyes. Her body was on fire. Being on her knees between two young men was a fantasy that had been in her mind since she saw the pictorial spread of the hardcore magazine at Dr. Naz's office.

"Fuck me," Scott murmured, "She's sucking our cocks at the same time!"

Brett said nothing as he gazed down at Katie with a tense look. He swept her brown hair up along the side of her head so that he'd have a clear view of her bulging freckled cheeks. His fingers circled in her hair as he enjoyed the feeling of her silk strands. He felt her eager tongue diddle around and around their swollen cockheads.

The sexy beauty queen was in heaven. She was naked and on her knees between two handsome young boys with both their hard pricks in her wanton mouth. She pulled

her mouth off their pricks as she jerked each one quickly as she looked up at the high schoolers.

"How about you just hold mine until you've finished with Brett," as Scott slowly humped her closed fist.

Katie's pussy pulsed. She felt her wetness between her thighs. She nodded and turned as she brought her mouth to the bloated head of Brett's prick. A shiver raced through her body. She sighed softly as she licked the tip as she jerked Scott's cock with her hand.

"Oh God put it in your mouth," Brett mumbled. He jerked his hips and he jabbed his cock against her teeth, "Put it in your mouth and take it deep."

Katie opened her mouth and gobbled the head of his prick between her thin lips. When she sucked a spasm rippled through her pussy. His prick tasted incredible.

"Ohhhhhhhh shitttttt," Brett moaned as her hot lips clamped around his cock. His hand weaved into her long brown hair as he forced her head back and forth in his groin, "Suck it! Suck me so good!"

Katie sucked the head of his cock as it brushed against the roof of her mouth. She used her tongue and her teeth. His groans showed that he enjoyed her wet mouth. She glanced out of the corner of her eye and saw Scott's cock with her fingers wrapped securely around the shaft. It excited her to know that once she sucked one teen dry another cock was waiting to be drained. It was exactly like a gloryhole but without the wall and it caused butterflies to fill her stomach.

"Uhhhhmmmmmmm damn Mrs. Jackson," Brett moaned as the heat of her mouth churned the cum in his heavy balls. He looked over at his friend, "Damn! She's fucking amazing Scott! Way better than Mrs. Purdy."

Scott laughed as he humped his cock through her fist, "That slut had a hot fucking mouth."

Katie's head spun as she listened to the boys. She didn't know what to think as they talked about using another woman. For some odd reason it pleased her to know she was better than her. She licked the underside of Brett's cock as his prick twitched in her mouth. She inched the bloated head of his prick into her throat. She sucked again as it stretched her gullet.

"Mmmmmmmmm," Brett groaned. His hips moved slowly back and forth as his cock flattened her tongue and eased into her throat. "Suck it." He stroked her hair. "That's it! Suck it!"

Katie's pussy melted as she stroked one cock and sucked the other. She glanced up and both boys occasionally as they stared down at her. She sucked greedily on his cockshaft as she drew in her cheeks as she swished her tongue over his cockhead and pisser.

She chewed gently as Brett groaned deeply, "Ooooohhhhhhh dammnnnnnnnn! You have a hot mouth!" He humped into her mouth as his cock fucked into her throat. Hissing sounds came from his mouth as he quickened his pace.

"Fuck yes," Scott groaned as he fucked her fist. His gaze glued to her mouth as she gobbled frantically on Brett's cock. He fucked his prick through her jerking hand as his own balls rumbled.

Katie's mind swirled in bliss. She felt the power of Scott's thick cock in her shifting hand and shivered with delight as Brett fucked his cock in and out of her wet mouth.

"Keep sucking," Brett groaned as he steadily fucked her mouth with his cock. "Keep sucking and I'll cum in your hot mouth!"

Spit dribbled from her lips as she ran her mouth over his thick throbbing prick. She shoved her head forward but gagged softly as Brett lunged at the same time and pierced her throat with a hard jab.

"Ohhhhh fuck," Brett groaned as he fucked his cock into her hungry mouth faster and faster, "Yesssss!"

Katie was greedy for every hard inch as she took his teenaged prick to the root. She breathed hard through her nose as she relaxed her throat as he fucked violently into her mouth.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Brett groaned. He mashed her lips against his groin as he fucked her throat with his hard throbbing cock. "You're gonna get it baby! You want it? You want my cum?"

Katie wanted it but couldn't say anything with her mouth filled with his young cock. She gulped, sucked and lashed his jabbing cockshaft with her tongue. She gnawed roughly on his hard muscle. She twisted Scott's cock with her hand, her fingers kneading his prick. The throbbing of both pricks was driving her crazy. She was amazed at the hardness of the young cocks. Her pussy vibrated between her legs.

Scott watched as Brett pierced her throat with each and every jab. "Jesus, what a fucking mouth!"

"I know!" Brett roared. "Mrs. Purdy didn't do anything like this. Neither did Steve's mom or Mrs. Fox." He jabbed hard as he was ready to unleash in her wet mouth. The

young high schooler fucked her face as felt her teeth and loved every second. He had plenty of blowjobs in his young life but nothing like this.

Katie sensed he was ready. She held her head steady and her mouth wide open. His cock drilled into her throat. She released Scott's cock as tightened her lips around Brett's prickshaft. She quivered on her knees as he fucked her face. She placed both hands on his trembling thighs as he moved Scott out of the way as he positioned himself right in front of the kneeling beauty queen.

"Oooohhhhh, baby." Brett lunged hard. "Fuck! I'm gonna cum!" He shortened his stroke as he pierced her throat with quick punching jabs. His prick swelled in her mouth and his balls rumbled.

Katie used her mouth as she sucked and whipped his prick with her tongue. She shook and, more than ever, wanted another mouthful of cum. She had sucked off Tommy and coaxed two other orgasms from him and now was ready for another. Her cunt pulsed as the fuck juices seeped from her wet canal.

"Aghhhhhhhhhhhhh, Fuck I'm cumming!" Brett roared as he pounded her mouth viciously. "I'm cumming!" He lunged hard as he fucked his prick deep into her throat. The first thick wad oozed down her gullet. "Ooooohhhhh shiiitttttttt!"

"Fuck yeah Brett!" Scott laughed as he took his cock into his own hand and stroked as he watched his co-captain empty his balls into the sexy mother's hot mouth.

Katie held his hips and gulped the first wad down. More cum followed as his prick continued to spray out a steady stream of gooey delicious cum. She swallowed again as his cum filled her cheeks. It oozed from her lips and drooled down her chin.

Brett grabbed her hair and pounded her face. Cum squirted from his pisser as it flooded her mouth. "Keep sucking!" he roared, fucking in and out of her mouth. "Keep sucking!"

Katie had no intention of stopping. She sucked hard and drew the cum from his prick. She choked as cum gushed into her mouth as he lashed his cock into her face. Spunk dripped down her chin in steady streams. She slammed her mouth forward as she sucked and chewed as her mouth filled again with cum as she tried swallowing each thick wad. Her eyes widened and couldn't believe the amount of semen his balls held for her.

Brett twisted in her mouth as his cock scraped against her teeth. He fucked forward and grunted, "Arghhhhhhhh! Fuck yes!" as his balls emptied and the last wad oozed out. "Oohhhhhhhhh damn!" His hips stopped moving with his cock still in her mouth.

Katie took one last suck and drained his prick. She popped her head back as she swallowed the cum that was still in her mouth. She wiped her chin with her fingers and sucked his young cum into her mouth.

Brett stepped back and fell onto the edge of the bed to watch, "Wow! You didn't miss a drop!"

His eyes opened wide as he stared at the sexy woman on her knees as she licked her lips carefully, "You were scrumptious." Her hazel eyes were lust filled as she looked over at Brett and then back at Scott.

Katie was in heaven and her mind was clouded in lust. She was suddenly overjoyed that her day wasn't over as she turned on her knees towards Scott as the senior co-captain stepped forward. Slowly the cock hungry beauty queen reached out and jacked his prick in her hand as she milked her fist up his cockshaft. A precum bubble appeared out of the slit in the tip. Katie immediately traced her tongue across it as she lapped it up as she looked up into Scott's lustful eyes.

"Oh my God!" he exclaimed as he glanced at Brett and then down at the sexy woman on her knees.

Katie immediately started beating his prick harder as her expert hand raced in a blur up and down on his cock. So much precum oozed out across the tip and across her tongue. She opened her mouth and whimpered as she swooped her lips down over the stiffness of the boy's fuckshaft.

Katie shut her eyes and thought of nothing but the young taste of Scott's smooth cock. It was equal to Brett's tasty prick. Eagerly, she swirled her tongue around his fuck knob, lapping up the tasty, salty cum that oozed out of the tip.

She feverishly started sucking. Her head went back and forth in a blur as she eagerly fucked her face on Scott's hard-on. Scott curled his fingers in her long wavy dark hair as he held her head on his crotch.

"Come on slut," he giggled. His eyes widened as he stared at the sexy woman with a mouth full of cock. "Suck it hard!"

Katie was hypnotized by the taste and feel of his hard teenage cock. She quickened the rhythm of her head bucking motion in his groin, nearly choking herself as she rammed his spongy head down her throat. Her hand returned to the root of his prick as she squeezed and pumped. Again, Katie commenced a hard frantic hand job as she moved her fist in a blur as she whipped it feverishly up and down on his throbbing prick. She quickly returned it to her mouth and clamped her lips around the thick head of his prick. She jerked it and rejoiced in the precum that emptied onto her hot tongue.

"Oh, fuck!" Scott winced as the load already swelled deep inside his balls. He humped her mouth as he fucked his cum oozing hard-on farther into her mouth, "Suck me! Make me cum!"

Katie's pussy creamed as she knew the milky, salty torrents of his cock juice were ready to spurt out of his fuck-rod. She sucked his cock harder than ever as her whole face flushed with the delirious intensity of her cocksucking. Again and again, her lips slurped on his swollen shaft, coating it with a lurid sheen of saliva, encouraging the hot spunk to start spraying out of his piss slit.

Her left hand moved between his quivering thighs. Her fingers found his incredibly heavy ball sack as she cradled it in her fingers. Tenderly, the cocksucking woman squeezed and massaged his balls, even as her right hand continued to violently jack and stroke and beat his stone hard prick as her lips were clenched around his throbbing head.

"Fuck yes!" Scott cried as he humped her face. "Fuck yes," he repeated. Her mouth was hotter than anything he had ever felt.

The long awaited torrent of cum fountained up from his balls, making his hard-on buck and throb rhythmically in her mouth as it spewed out thick, salty torrents of jism. Katie nearly came without touching herself as his hot cock sap spurted across her tongue. It was the richest and most succulent cum she'd ever sucked out of a set of balls in her life.

She'd been sucking his prick as hard as she could and managed to suck the boy's cum shooting cock even harder. Her throat muscles worked frantically, making her cocksucking sound even sloppier and louder as she slurped down his milky gusher of cream.

Scott's prick throbbed as it shot out his creamy sperm, "Fuck yesssssssss!" His body jerked with every movement of the woman on her knees. He felt his balls emptying into her hot mouth as she swallowed and swallowed.

Katie's hand continued to whip up and down his unloading prick and coaxed up more thick spunk from his balls. She didn't stop sucking and swallowing until she'd cleaned the last traces of jizz from the knob of his prick.

Scott stepped back and looked over at Brett, "Damn dude. You were right! What a fucking hot mouth!"

Katie remained on her knees as she basked in the remains of Scott's load as it trickled down her throat. Her body trembled as she was on the verge of already having a mind blowing orgasm. She licked her lips seductively and felt like a slut and loved every minute of it. She vaguely remembered her time at Phil with his friends. She was drunk

and the night was foggy but today was different. She wanted to feel everything and remember the day as she was used by a bunch of horny teenagers. She knew it was morally wrong but couldn't stop herself at this point.

Scott quickly grabbed his boxers from the floor and pulled them up leaving his jeans clumped in the corner. His prick was still semi-hard and formed a tent in his boxers. He opened the door and walked out into the hall, "Next!" he shouted.

Brett cock already stuck out away from his body and looked hard and ready to be used again. He reached down and pulled his boxer/briefs on and followed Scott out of the room as he smiled down at the sexy woman.

It wasn't a second later that another high school boy walked in after Scott and Brett left. Katie had sat back on her heels as she looked up at the young high school boy. He shut the door behind him, "Hi!" he softly spoke "I'm Jason."

Katie swallowed hard as her chest hurt as she remained on her knees, "Hi," she moaned. She didn't know what to say other than a greeting. She knew she was there for a single purpose and that was to allow the high schoolers to use her. She felt flushed and dizzy. It was only a few hours ago that the beauty queen filmed a commercial for charity and now she's on her knees servicing teenage boys with her mouth.

Jason Chase was a junior at Bishop Ward and stood 5'9, but like the others, had a tight young body without an ounce of fat. All the team worked out and strived to be in the best shape of their lives. His wavy light brown hair brought out his hazel eyes that were on fire with lust.

He took a few steps towards the naked beauty queen. He stopped in front of her and unsnapped his jeans as she stared up into his eyes. He forced them down along with his tight blue underwear. His young cock shot out from his thighs and bobbed up and down. His smooth hard cock extended from a puff of black wiry pubic hair. It looked a bit shorter than Scott and Brett's pricks but the sexy wife knew it was loaded with thirst quenching cum.

Without another word Katie leaned closer until his cock was only inches away from her gorgeous freckled face. The prick head was shiny and smooth.

"Tom says you are really good at this," he choked as he stood casually in front of her with his hands on his hips. His cock waved at the gorgeous woman on her knees in front of him.

Katie reached out and grabbed his hips and pulled him closer as she looked up at his innocent face. Her heart pounded in her chest as reached up and circled her fingers around his hard cock.

With slow and easy strokes Katie pumped his cock without breaking eye contact with the youth.

“Kiss it,” the young boy groaned in anticipation, “Kiss it.”

Katie didn’t hesitate. She pursed her lips as she leaned in and planted a soft loving kiss on the satin head of his cock. It was warm and smooth. She kissed it again and again until she turned the cock in her hand and planted kisses along his throbbing shaft.

“That’s good! That’s so fucking good,” he commented as he stared down at her half-closed eyelids and her tousled brown hair. “You like cock, don’t you? Tommy said you did.”

Katie’s mouth moved away from the tip of his prick as her hazel eyes looked up into his, “I do.” The sexy cock addicted wife knew the young boy was horny as she knelt on the floor naked in front of him and it excited her. She used her tongue and her mouth to love his cock as she felt it throbbing against her face.

“Take it in your mouth. Suck it,” he said.

She pouted her lips and with a quick tilt of her head she slotted his cock-head in the red wet oval of her lips. Her tongue tickled his piss slit and her eyes rolled up to him and smiled lewdly.

Katie moaned softly, “Mmmmmmmmmmm!” as her lips supported the cockhead. She allowed the cocktip to bore its way through her pursed and pretty lips. An inch of cockshaft followed and held her mouth half open so that the boy could see her tongue tickle the underside of his prick tip.

“Jesus Christ, you sure know how to use that mouth!” he praised.

She tipped her head forward and slid over her tongue and into the back of her mouth. Her lips closed in a tight seal around the throbbing bulk as she breathed through her nose.

“Mmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmm!” she moaned as she stared up at him with her pretty hazel eyes. Her freckled cheeks puffed out and then hollowed as she slowly sucked him.

“That’s it! Suck it like that. That feels so fucking good,” he coaxed as he thrusted is hips. Jason loved the way her thin red lips looked on the shaft of his cock and the way her cheeks ballooned out with the effort.

Katie sucked in earnest. She forced her mouth halfway down his cock but backed off until only his swollen cockhead was still between her lips. Then down she plunged

again as she guided the shaft with her tongue and fed it towards her throat. Sloppy wet slurping sounds filled the room.

Jason grew more and more excited. His prick was as hard as steel as he humped his hips back and forth as he fed the beauty queen his cock. “Fuck. Ohhh fuck,” he groaned as he was about to lose control any second, “Fuck yeah you love sucking cock!”

Katie sensed it as she gripped the base and her hand was a blur as she stroked the boy’s cock as quickly as she could. Her mouth aimed at the tip of his prick which oozed his precum.

“Ohhhh Jesus, ohhh Jesus,” he croaked as he felt his balls churn.

Katie smiled up at him as she opened her mouth and extended her tongue. It rested just under his pricktip as she continued to stroke his hard cock as fast as she could. She quickly returned the cock to her mouth and bobbed her beautiful head quickly. She placed her lips over his cockshaft and scraped him with her tongue. She moved back toward the hot mushroom-shaped head. Once she reached it, she flopped her lips over the satin dome and sucked his cock again in earnest and showered it with her saliva. She pulled off and her hand rubbed the boy’s cock as her tongue waited eagerly at the piss slit for her creamy reword.

“Oh my God!” he croaked. His voice was ragged and tense, “Ooooooohhhhhhh fuck yesssss!” His fist folded over hers as he tried to take control of his cock.

Katie’s mouth clamped over the head of Jason’s cock as they both stroked together as her mouth suddenly filled with steaming spunk. She sucked up cum into the back of her throat and swallowed madly.

His hips bucked at her as he drove his cock through the cradle of their combined fingers. His balls swung back and forth as great thick ropes of cum shot into Katie’s wet mouth like blasts from a gun. His other hand clasped her head and held her fast to his spurting prick. Wet, messy sounds came from her lips.

“Mmmmmmmmm!” she slobbered as she swallowed huge drafts of syrupy cum but no sooner had she cleared her mouth than he blasted another wad and filled her up all over again, “Mmmmmmmmmm!”

Her fist never loosened its grip on the base of his prick but with Jason’s pumping action there was so much cum. It was boiling in the back of her teeth and between her cheeks and gums. It was stuck to the roof of her mouth and to her tongue. It clogged her throat and made her want to gag.

Long white streamers of spunk began to slop from her mouth and roll down her chin. The silver liquid dripped from her jaw and chin like strings of elastic. Heavy loops of cum hung off his cock each time he pulled away from her. It rolled over their clasping fingers and webbed them together.

"Fuck yeahhhhhhhhhh," he croaked as he unable to take his eyes off her freckled face, "Fuck you are so fucking hot!"

Finally he stopped spurting and Katie was able to clear her mouth with two deep and heavy swallows. The semen felt thick and slimy going down. She felt bloated with cum after sucking off the high schoolers. His fist over hers stopped pumping up and down on him and she let the cock fall from her overflowing mouth. Slowly, methodically, she licked up the length of his cock, cleaning up all the drooling white spunk with her mouth.

"Damn! Lick up all the cum!" he murmured as he watched her. He couldn't believe Tommy had been telling them the truth the entire time. He offered his cum coated fingers to her and the sexy beauty queen quickly took them into her mouth and sucked them clean without breaking eye contact with the high schooler. "You are fucking incredible!" Jason mumbled as he stared down at her.

"You were yummy," she replied as she felt his white cum drooling from the sides of her mouth.

He stared at the sexy woman as he grabbed his underwear and jeans and quickly pulled them up, "So fucking hot!"

Katie remained on her knees and looked at the boy with lust. She licked her lips and tasted Jason's exceptional load of cum. She wiped the corners of her mouth. She swallowed hard, "Is that all of you?"

"One more," he winked at her. He paused at the door before opening it and walking out.

The kneeling beauty queen heard one of the boys laugh at Jason, "That didn't take long! Blow your load already?"

"Shut up Scott! She's fucking amazing. Go on Chad! Show her what you got!" Jason's voice echoed down the hallway. The boys all laughed from the living room as another quickly yelled, "Yeah Chad! Go show what you got!"

Suddenly the fourth boy walked in as Katie suddenly felt nervous. He looked really young and only stood 5'4" with a thin frame. Chad Bennet was a sophomore with light brown hair along with green eyes that melted the sexy woman. If she had to compare him to somebody it was Justin Bieber when he first broke onto the scene. She

vaguely remembered how infatuated her daughter was of him with posters that covered the walls and teen magazines littered the floor. The resemblance was eerie.

Katie shifted on her knees, “How old are you?” She was exceptionally nervous at this point but couldn’t tell if it was because of his angelic boyish good looks or the fact that he was young. He looked so much younger than the other three.

Chad turned and closed the door and shrugged, “I’m in high school. Is that okay?” The sexy beauty queen nodded as he moved closer, “I’m Chad by the way.”

Katie softly spoke as she stared into his eyes, “I’ve heard about you. You didn’t believe Tommy?” Her body fluttered as she looked the young boy up and down.

Chad laughed, “Would you believe him if you were me?” Without a second’s hesitation, Chad yanked his pants down to his ankles. His prick bounced up and down. It hung straight out in front of young body, at a slight upward angle, throbbing with each beat of his heart.

Katie gasped and her eyes widened. His prick was huge. It made his small frame look odd from the size of his cock. The head was massive along with his length. He was completely removed of any pubic hair and stood proudly in front of the kneeling sexy wife.

Her eyes widened and blinked rapidly. Her mouth hung open in awe. With a moan of lust, Katie scrutinized his prick, admiring its size and smoothness. She glanced at his low hanging big balls. They hung loosely down from the base of his prick. With wide eyes she took his cock into her hands and stroked it. It felt amazing and was huge compared to the other boys. She looked up into Chad’s green eyes and smirked. The corner of her lips rose as she shook her head in disbelief.

Chad was eager for her mouth on him. He heard Scott and Brett boasting about her mouth and he couldn’t wait for his turn. He knew that he was bigger than the other boys. They would poke fun at him in the locker room about his size but he knew they were just jealous.

Katie slid up on the carpet and leaned forward and flicked her tongue over the pisshole on his prick tip. She slowly licked back and forth over his cock, probing into it. Then she licked around his cockhead in tiny circles. She grasped the root of his prick with her right hand, slowly jerked it off as she licked it.

Her tongue slid over and over his piss hole. She held his prick and her head still as she swirled only her tongue around and around. As Katie became more excited, she stiffened her tongue and moved her head in circles. She twisted her head from side to side, flicking her soft, velvety tongue over and over his sensitive prickhead. She squeezed his cock knob at the base, and moved it with the motions of her head. Chad

groaned under the slippery friction between her tongue and the skin of his cock knob. The sexy woman then rapidly slid her pointed tongue underneath his prickhead and ran it all the way down its length to his cock base.

The boy's cock pulsed with the wonderful sensation. Katie's soft, wet mouth roved up and down the underside of his prick before sliding over to the top. Her warm mouth traveled along the side of his cock, then back down underneath. Nibbling and sucking, she licked up to his cockhead, leaving a trail of glistening wetness behind. Soon, his whole cock gleamed in the light. Katie returned her attention to his prickhead, licking over it again and again. She paid attention to every square inch of reddened prickhead flesh, using her tongue on it with tender loving care.

She fastened her sweet lips over the piss hole on his prick knob. She pushed her head forward, and her lips slowly opened wider as the fat prick entered her mouth. Her smooth lips tightly slipped over his glistening prick skin. She pushed her head until a little more than half its length was lodged in her hungry mouth.

Katie bobbed her head up and down. She sucked his cock into her mouth as she drove her lips down onto it. She released the suction while maintaining a tight grip with her slick lips as she pulled her head back up. The loose flesh was pulled up along with her lips. Then she drove her lips back down his steel-hard prick and held about six inches in her mouth while exerting a powerful sucking force. Sucking rhythmically, she twisted and turned the exposed portion of cock with her hand. Her hand pumped up and down his sensitive cockflesh as it slipped around its base.

Chad groaned, "Ohhh fuck that feels good."

Katie sucked and used her tongue on the underside of his cockhead. She frantically twisted and turned her head. She pulled and stroked his hard prick flesh with her lips, and her velvety tongue flicked rapidly underneath and around his cock knob. With her left hand, she fondled Chad's heavy balls.

Swiftly, she took her lips from around his cock. Laying her tongue under his prickhead, she slid it all the way down to his balls. She licked and kissed his balls, first one and then the other. Then she moved to the inner part of the boy's thighs.

Chad moaned in delight as the hypersensitive area was licked and kissed, "Ohhhhh my God! You do love doing this!" He was upset with himself for not believing his best friend. He figured Tommy was just trying to make him jealous as he knew that he had the other captains had been manipulating teachers and other mothers of their friends. He figured Tommy was just trying to fit in when he boasted he was fucking Mrs. America.

Katie moved back to his balls and licked over them, thoroughly soaking them with her lips and tongue. She gently sucked his balls into her mouth, drawing his balls into it with a slow, careful sucking. First one ball and then the other plopped into her mouth. She hefted them with her tongue, rubbing all over and around them. The boy's balls tightened up in pleasure. Her hand kept stroking his young cock.

After nursing on Chad's balls, Katie eased them out of her mouth. Her soft tongue slid back up the underside of the straining cock until she got to his swollen cockhead.

Chad put his hands on the back of her head, urging her on, "Suck me until I cum in your mouth," he moaned. He stared at the beauty queen on her knees in front of him and she was by far the most beautiful woman he has ever seen.

Spurred on by his words, Katie sucked him harder. Her freckled face bobbed up and down his hard prick as fast as she could move it. Her hair flew back and forth as her head sped up and down. Her hand jacked off what small portion of cock she couldn't get in her mouth. Her lips and tongue tried to satisfy the rest of it.

She pulled down the loose flesh at the root, stretching his cock taut. Her lips slipped and slid up and down his cylinder of prick flesh. Her warm lips sucked harshly. The boy's prick twitched as he clenched his muscles in response to her mouth. His prick seemed to expand at regular intervals in her mouth. The beauty queen kept up her sweet sucking. Gripping the tense flesh as hard as she could with her lips, she pumped them as hard and as fast as she could.

She stroked his prick with her hand as she jerked his cock into her mouth. She bobbed her head up and down, tightly gripping his pulsing cock with her locked lips. She held her tongue pressed to the underside. She was tremendously enjoying herself as her mouth was repeatedly filled and refilled with hot, horny cock.

Katie breathed harder and harder with the effort of her sucking. She smelled the aroma of his young prick, and breathed deeply to fully savor its powerful heady aroma. She was becoming intoxicated with its aroma as she kept up her relentless sucking. Fondling and massaging his balls with her left hand, she stroked and kneaded the loose flesh at the base of Chad's cock with the other. She sucked in building passion. Her cunt oozed cream as she knew she couldn't hold out much longer from touching herself.

She closed her eyes for short periods of time as she satisfied her oral cravings with his young cock. She loved its smooth, fleshy taste, and she was eager to swallow his cum.

Katie sucked and stroked his prick with her slippery lips in renewed vigor. Stroking the loose flesh with her hand, she moved her lips over his hard cock faster and faster. Every now and then, she pulled her lips up and locked them behind his swollen prick

knob. There, she rotated her head. Flicking her tongue rapidly over his prick tip as she twisted and pulled. She desperately wanted his prick milk, and she kept pulling his cock with her mouth in an effort to taste the boy's thick young spunk.

Her sweet mouth was taking its toll on Chad's aching prick. He leaned back, thrusting his long cock as deeply as possible into Katie's mouth so she could suck and lick as much as she could take. He tensed his muscles, twitching his cock in pleasure. His rubbery prickhead expanded and contracted as the blood was forced into it. He could feel his load straining to escape the confines of his tight balls. His cock itched to release its load of cum. The sensations built up in intensity until he could no longer hold himself back.

"Ohhhhhhh fuck! I'm gonna cum in your mouth! Don't stop!" Chad moaned.

Katie felt the boy's hands grab ahold on her head. She loved it as more of his stiff prick slid into her mouth. She moved her head slightly so as not to choke on it before sliding her face down again. She picked up speed, greedily gobbling and sucking on his pulsing, mouth-fucking prick.

She felt it twitching and pulsing as it prepared to shoot its load. The feeling overwhelmed her as one hand shot down between her thighs and onto her wet cunt. Her engorged clit was sensitive as she stroked it quickly with her hand.

Suddenly Chad's muscular spasms came in rapid succession and the wet, warm cum overflowed onto her waiting tongue. She sucked and licked with renewed energy as his cum spurted into her eager mouth. Wad after thick wad of cum shot into her sucking mouth, and she gratefully slurped up every drop of the delicious jizz. She sucked him for all she was worth as she stroked her clit as his cum was deposited into her waiting mouth.

Spurt after hot spurt of cream squirted out of Chad's throbbing prick. Jet after powerful jet of cum streamed from the boy's balls. Katie hungrily lapped it up, holding his sperm in her mouth to savor its exotic, creamy taste. Her sweet, wet lips pumped his spurting prick as she milked him dry with her mouth.

Katie felt the boy's body begin to relax. She slowed her sucking until finally, her head came to a standstill. Her tongue, however, was still busy swirling and licking his drained cock, which gave an occasional twitch in response.

After happily nursing on the boy's cock, she slowly pulled the still stiff prick out of her mouth. As her mouth pulled up for the last time, she sucked strongly to extract every last drop of his white cum. At his prickhead, she lingered a while with her pointed tongue swirling to probe his piss hole for any last traces of cream. Then she

lightly slid her tongue along the underside of his cock. She licked all the way to his balls, then back to his reddened prickhead.

The boy lurched, "Ooooohhhhhh damnnnnnnn," he groaned.

Katie looked up at him and smiled. They looked into each other's eyes, contented smiles showing on each face. Katie held his cum in her mouth. She rolled the jizz around with her tongue, loving its exquisite flavor. She rolled it all over her tongue, pushing the cum around until every fraction of her mouth had been coated with it. Her hand flicked her clit as her eyes glazed over in lust.

She swished his cum back and forth, then collected it all on her tongue. Looking straight into Chad's satisfied eyes, she opened her lips and rolled her tongue out. The thick white load of cum quivered on her tongue. She was careful not to spill a drop, and carefully brought her tongue and the load back into her cum-hungry mouth. She closed her eyes and swallowed.

"Goddamn, Mrs. Jackson. That was incredible!" Chad held the base of his prick when Katie's mouth clamped back over it.

She sucked and gnawed at it. It was if he hadn't cum yet as his hardness still existed. She looked up into Chad's lust filled eyes. She popped off his knob and kissed it loudly with pursed lips. She wasn't done with the well-hung boy and needed to be filled more than ever. She licked her lips as she stared up at his young face, "I want you to fuck me."

Katie moved her hands to his hips and used his body to help her stand up from the floor. She kept her hands on his hips as she pulled him with her as she stepped backwards towards Tommy's bed. She sat down and scooted back and dragged Chad with her. The eager wife spread her legs and beckoned the young boy. He moved forward and climbed onto the bed and moved between her thighs. He reached down between them and moved his prick up and down along her drenched slit.

Without waiting, Chad pushed as he felt as Katie's cuntlips were forced open. Her tight, wet soft cunt lips were split with his cock-head, and he felt his cock sunk between them.

"Oh, God!" Katie groaned. "Ooooooohhhhhh! Fuck me!" She angled her body to take the young boy's large cock.

Katie's legs jerked around his waist as she pulled him against her. Her pussy lips felt like they were splitting in two as Chad pumped his cock deeper and deeper. With one long, slow thrust, he was balls-deep in her.

“Ooooooooohhhhhhh,” she groaned again as her cunt stretched around the young large cock. Her pussy throbbed as Chad’s young thick cock lodged all the way inside.

“Uuuunnnggghhh!” Chad sighed as his cock tightly gripped in her wet cunt-hole. His eyes rolled up. Her cunt fit his prick like a glove. His cock throbbed with the squeezing pleasure. Katie’s hot, slick pussy-walls were tautly wrapped around his big prick, and as he sighed in pleasure, he fucked more deeply into her.

“Ohhhhhhh yeah!” moaned Katie, “Fuck me! Fuck me!” as her body molded around the young teenager.

Chad waited as the pulsing inside her cunt transmitted to his cock. The sensations traveled up his spine and right into his mind. He pulled slowly back as he felt the grip of her cunt pull his cock-skin. That made him groan again before he stopped, “Mmmmmmmmmm!” He paused for a split second, he then fucked back into her until his balls swung against the crack of her ass. His eyes rolled back again, and his cock strained inside the woman’s slippery, squeezing, clutching fuck-hole. Chad knew the way her eyes were rolled back that she liked his cock. He pulled back and slowly began fucking her faster and harder.

“Ooohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhh! Oooohhhhhh!” Katie grunted each time he pressed against her body.

Her cunt split apart, then contracted as he drew beck. Her pussy bulged wide open to take his cock all the way to the balls. Her reddened fuck-hole was stretched so tautly that her clit rubbed on his cock with each fuck thrust. Pleasure waves rippled through her body as she was fucked by the young boy. The bed springs squeaked loudly with each thrust of the young boy.

Katie’s legs rolled from side to side as she manipulated her hips in desire. She urged him on with her feet as she wrapped them around him as she pulled his cock deep into her cunt with her legs. At the same time, she lifted her ass off the bed, using his back as leverage. The springs of the bed echoed loudly in the small room.

They fucked each other wildly mindless with passion, they heaved, slamming together, their fuck organs slipping and sliding. Again and again, Chad sheathed his cock in her cunt. Her slick fuck juice coated them.

Chad’s young hard prick fucked into her pussy, churning her insides, was making her shudder. The sensations built up. She fucked him harder, feeling drops of sweat hitting her small tits. Her nipples stuck out obscenely and rubbed against his bare chest.

The boy fucked her hard. He was fortunate to lose his virginity a few years ago and had been fucking ever since. However this was different as the woman underneath

him knew how to fuck unlike his younger girlfriends and the other older women he had fucked. Each time her cunt-lips slid to the root of his cock, he groaned into her ear, "Mmmmmmmmmm!" He felt her cunt grip his cock-head as it slid in and out. He fucked into her pussy and felt her slick cunt-walls separate over his rubbery prick-knob.

As his balls swung back and forth in their sack, they began tightening. The intense pleasure began to build at the root of his cock, and he knew he would cum again soon. He could tell from her actions that she was about to explode as well.

"Oh, God! I'm gonna cum, baby, oh, God, yes ... yes ... yes! Fuck me ... harder ... faster ... oh, fuck ... ooohhh ... ooohhh ... ooooooooooooohhh!" she cried as her body fucked up against his.

As her body began to twitch and shake; Chad increased his fucking. Her cunt convulsed, clamping his cock in a powerful grip. Her hips swiveled uncontrollably. Juices squirted from her fuck-hole. Her clit throbbed mightily as it sent waves of intense pleasure riding over every cell in her body.

Her head twisted and turned from side to side. She panted without control as her swollen tits rose and fell heavily. Again and again the spasms raced the length of her cunt. Her wet, slick pussy-flesh kneaded and massaged Chad's horny cock from root to knob, again and again as he fucked her hard, "I'm cumming! Fuck yesssss!" she squealed, "Oooooohhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhh!"

The four boys in the living room heard the springs squeaking along with the moans of ecstasy. Jason quickly glanced at his friends and offered, "Chad's fucking her!"

They quickly stood up as they dropped the game controllers to the floor as they swiftly walked down the hall towards Tommy's bedroom while Brett smirked, "She couldn't resist his big fucking dick."

Tommy was at the front of the line and slowly opened the door as all the boys peeked in. At first sight Tommy was a bit jealous that his best friend was fucking the sexy beauty queen on his bed. However he and Chad had always done everything together. They had watched porn together and often commented how it would be fun to have a woman at the same time like they did on the videos.

Scott and Brett quickly pushed through the door and pulled their underwear to the floor as they walked towards the bed. They immediately had their hands on their cocks and stroked in unison with Chad's thrusts. There was no mistake what their plan was as the duo moved towards the bed.

Tommy swallowed hard and hoped that Katie was okay with everything that was happening after all he just hoped she would give his friends a blowjob. She sure

seemed to be enjoying Chad as her body was wrapped around his best friend as he fucked her. Jason pushed past him, "Come on dude!" He stopped short of the bed and pulled down his boxers and joined his teammates in stroking their pricks.

Tommy eventually walked into the room and yanked down his shorts. Katie glanced towards them and was suddenly aware that the other boys were stark naked. They all stood around the bed and stared down at her hungrily.

The married horny woman was surrounded by teenage nakedness. It increased the waves of pleasure through her body. Her eyes fell to each of the naked cocks, and she examined each one in turn, they were all hard and ready for her again.

She trembled with excitement. Her moral compass told her she should be screaming and yelling. She should be grabbing up her clothes and fleeing from the room in panic. But she was naked on the bed as Chad fucked his cock in and out of her in front of the other boys. The thrills ran up and down her spine as she watched them stroking their pricks in unison.

Powerfully, Chad drove himself balls-deep into her open, welcoming fuck hole. He glanced over at the team watching as he fucked the beauty queen. Repeatedly, he drove his cock deep into her, only to swiftly jerk back and slam home again making the married MILF moan again and again on his cock.

Scott and Brett each stepped up to a side of the bed near Katie's face while Jason moved next to her torso. Tommy didn't move as he watched his best friend fucking Katie on his bed as it squeaked loudly with every thrust into her. It was almost like watching a pornographic movie that he had Chad had done more times than he could count. Scott and Brett both watched as the sexy woman was fucked by the underclassmen.

Katie found herself surrounded by cocks. Her mouth was wet, red and half open. He heart pounded in her chest. "Fuck me!" she moaned into Chad's ear as she kept her eyes on the host of cocks the whole time.

"Dude," Scott interrupted, "Pull up off her so we can have some fun while you fuck her."

Chad looked up and eased his body off the sexy woman and backed up until his feet were planted on the bedroom floor. He then gripped Katie's waist and pulled her to the edge as her eyes widened. He spread her legs and pulled them up to his chest as he reached down and slid his cock back inside of her. He fucked her hard as his ass swung back and forth as he impaled the sexy beauty queen.

"Holy shit," Scott moaned as he crawled up on the bed. He tilted his cock at her with his hands as he scraped the bloated purple cockhead across her freckled face.

“Oooohhhhhhh!” she murmured but her moan was cut off as Scott smeared his cockhead across her lips. She kissed the cockhead and folded her lips over the top.

“Suck it. Suck his cock,” Brett grunted as he moved up onto the bed on the opposite side of Scott. Her head was turned away from him and he rubbed his cock up and down the other side of her cheek and ear and into her tussled hair.

Scott’s cock fucked between her lips. She curled her tongue around the underside, and felt the big cockhead bump against the roof of her mouth. Her lips were soon stretched around the bulk of the cock as Chad continued to fuck her wet pussy that had only gotten wetter when the boys walked in.

“Fuck her hard,” Jason spoke as he stood by her slim waist with his cock in hand. He waited his own turn patiently.

Katie’s eyes were wide and she stared into the thick hair on Scott’s groin. Her cheeks hollowed deeply and then swelled out as though she were blowing up a balloon. Her body was on fire as she felt Chad’s cock penetrating while she sucked on Scott’s cock.

Her hand came up and gripped his cock around the shaft as she stroked it quickly. She glanced around the room as Brett roughly rubbed his cock against her face. Jason stood next to Brett and stroked his cock. Tommy was off in the corner as he watched everything unfolding in his bedroom. Katie turned her mouth as her pretty freckled face bobbed up and down slowly on Scott’s prick.

All the while, Katie’s body moved on the bed with every thrust of Chad’s cock in and out of her as she sucked on the prick in front of her face.

“Fuck!” Jason grunted, “She loves cock!” He stroked his prick slowly. For the better part of a minute, Katie sucked on Scott’s cock, twisting her head this way and that while Chad fucked her wet cunt.

“Come on Scott! Let somebody else feel her hot mouth,” Brett groaned as he suddenly forced his cock down her cheek to her mouth. It didn’t seem to bother him that her mouth was already stuffed with cock. He tried to force his way inside. And for a wild couple of seconds, Katie had two thick cocks straining against her thin wet lips.

Scott pulled his prick from the sucking oval of her lips. His cock was barely clear before Brett had turned her head and crammed his own cockhead between her gaping lips. He shoved his cock down her throat before she had a chance to protest.

“Oh, fuck yeah. Suck it like that,” Brett croaked. His knees bent and he humped his ass slightly, feeding her lengths of swollen prick. He cradled the back of her neck with his hand and drew her back and forth on his hard-on. His hand tangled itself in her long hair.

“Shit, look at her go. What a cock-sucker,” muttered Jason. He was crouched to one side as he stroked his cock with his fist.

Tommy stood a few feet away from the bed away from the semi-circle of his teammates. He pulled on his cock with long slow strokes. He never took his eyes off Katie’s cock-stuffed face as Chad fucked her.

“Suck it, baby! Suck my cock,” Brett hissed. His prick was a long gleaming pole of flesh now. His cockshaft shined brightly in the room each time Katie backed her mouth up off it. His knees were still bent and he fucked her face gently.

“It’s Jason’s turn, Brett,” Scott said suddenly “Let her suck his dick for a while. At this rate, you’ll be cumming in her mouth any second.”

Brett’s’ fully erect cock slipped from Katie’s mouth and dripped a thick string of pre-cum juice over her left tit. There were grunts and groans of complaint, but finally Jason stepped forward.

Katie smiled at his prick as it loomed closer and closer to her face. She raised her hand, touched his balls with her fingertips, and then tilted the puffy cock up toward her mouth. Her lips gaped wide and she took in every inch of the cock in one gulp.

They all stared down at Katie’s mouth as Jason’s cock penetrated her married mouth. Her lips were sealed tightly around the bulk of the prick as she sucked hard.

Her mouth pumped up and down on the cockshaft, more and more quickly as her body moved on the bed to Chad’s cock inside her wet cunt. Her fingers curled around his cock base and she jerked him quickly as she pulled her mouth off as she looked at the teenagers.

Katie felt as if she could have passed out from the sight of the eagerly leering teenagers, staring at her with their hungry animal-like eyes. It made her skin tingle with excitement.

“Who’s next?” Chad panted as he fucked his cock in and out of Katie’s wet pussy, “You guys should fuck her.”

Katie heard him vaguely and her stomach was tied in knots. Little quivers resonated through her cunt.

Chad went on as he thrusted his cock into her, as if reading her mind. “She can suck on the rest of us and jerk us off while one of us fucks her. We can take turns like we did with the blowjobs.”

Again Katie’s belly lurched, “Yesssssss. Oh my God yesssssssss!” The hard bodied woman turned her mouth and coated Jason’s cock with her saliva and pulled off, “I

want you to all fuck me!" It was if she had an out of body experience as she saw the five boys with hard cocks. It was as though she had wanted this her entire life.

"I'll go," said Scott as he pulled his prick away from her freckled cheek.

"We will all fuck her," Chad sighed as he eased his cock out of the beauty queen's gaping cunt.

"Yeah! We will all get a chance to fuck her," Brett agreed as he took Scott's spot and stroked his cock in front of Katie's freckled face.

Katie gasped, "Mmmmmmmmmm." She looked around the room at the sweaty bodies of the teenagers. Her body fluttered as her body felt alive and on fire. She reached up with each hand and grabbed Brett and Jason's hard cocks. She stroked them quickly and turned her face back and forth between them as she gave them wet kisses.

There was a tangle of bodies surrounding the sexy beauty queen as Katie laid on the bed waiting for the next cock. Scott moved between her legs as his cockhead probed between the wet lips of her smooth cunt. He shoved and his prick disappeared inch after inch into her gaping cunt. Her pussy sucked at his cock and drew him rapidly inside.

She groaned out loud as she felt his prick-head poke between her cunt-lips, "Ooooooooohhhhhhhhh!" She took a deep breath as the young captain slid his cock deep into her, "Yesssss!" she moaned.

Scott pressed his cock into her and didn't stop until all of the cock-shaft was up her cunt. Then, without pausing, he began to fuck her, driving his young cock in and out of her pussy as if he couldn't control himself. He shook her whole body each time he rammed into her. Her belly flexed and her tits jiggled at every fuck-thrust.

"Yesssss! Fuck me!!" she howled, her face distorted into a snarl. "Fuck me hard like that!"

Scott fucked her harshly into her again and again. The sounds of bodies slapping together echoed in Tommy's bedroom. At the same time Brett and Jason slapped her face with their cocks as they knelt on the bed next to her.

Katie moaned loudly as the hot, stiff cock fucked her feverishly spasmed crotch, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" The captain of the team stood at the edge of the bed and fucked into harshly causing the bed to squeak loudly.

"Fuck me!" Katie gasped, "Fuck me!" She arched her back off the bed and thrusted up to meet his young cock.

He fucked into her violently as his young body was in a blur as he worked his cock in and out of her wet cunt.

“Slow down,” Brett laughed, “You’re gonna blow your load before you’ve had any fun.” He moved his cock and forced it into her wet mouth. He humped her face while Jason continued to rub his all over her neck.

“I’m having fun,” Scott grunted as he humped fast and hard. He drove his rigid cock up Katie’s pussy again and again. “She feels fucking amazing!”

“Oooooh yessss!” Katie purred as she moved her mouth away from Brett. She shook with excitement, “Fuck! Ohhhhhh fuck yesssss!”

Brett knelt by her freckled face with his prick jutting out at her mouth. He poked her cheek with his prick and she was forced to take hold of it quickly. She stuffed his cock between her lips and sucked on it. Her cheek bulged out obscenely, totally stuffed with cock-meat.

“Fuck yes we are gang banging Mrs. America,” Jason groaned. He tugged on his cock with steady jerks as he rubbed his pricktip against her freckled face and smeared his precum.

“Hell yesssss!” Brett grunted as he fucked her mouth.

The few minutes were intense as Katie’s body felt as though she was floating in air. Scott fucked her wet pussy with hard deep strokes while she used her mouth on Jason and Brett’s young cocks. Her mouth would alternate between while she held them in her hands all the while she felt the team captain fucking her. “Ooooooohhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhhhh Yes! “she moaned deliriously.

“Who’s next?” Scott grunted suddenly. “If I keep this up, I’ll fucking cum already.”

He withdrew his prick from her used cunt and stepped back. Brett pulled his prick out of her Katie’s wet mouth and slid off the bed.

“Fuck her hard Brett! Fuck this slut hard and deep,” Jason howled, “Tommy was right she loves the cock!”

Katie moaned, “Yesssssssss!” Hearing the horny teenagers refer to her as a slut only caused her desires to increase. She loved being used by the boys and she loved using them.

The young boy was quickly between her legs that dangled off the bed. He pulled them up and spread them as her wet pussy opened for him, “Oh fuck, what a cunt!” Brett held his cock and moved it towards the wet opening and slowly watched as his cock

vanished completely inside her pussy. He started humping her slowly but soon was fucking roughly in and out of her body.

Chad stood beside his friend Tommy as Brett developed a rhythm and was fucking the beauty queen hard and fast. Jason's cock was firmly planted in her wet mouth.

Katie's eyes looked around the room as she spied Tommy. They locked into each other's stares as Jason used her mouth while Brett fucked her wet pussy. Tommy then turned and whispered into Chad's ear as his eyes widened and then shook his head. Chad quickly moved onto the bed as Jason slapped her face with his cock. Brett was moaning, "Fuck yes! Fuck yes!" with every thrust of his cock into her wet cunt.

"Come on! Suck it!" Jason groaned as he rubbed his prick along her sexy face. He was on the opposite side of Chad as they sandwiched her freckled face as they poked their cocks at her, each trying to be the first to snake their prick inside her lips.

Katie moaned as she felt Brett fucking her as he held her legs up on his muscular torso. She glanced off the side and saw Tommy stroking his cock in his fist and felt Chad and Jason pressing their syrupy cock heads against her face. She tilted her head from side to side, sucking in the first one, then the other cock.

Scott and Tommy both moved closer to the side of the bed. They grabbed Katie's hands and curled her fingers round their steaming hard-ons. They got her started by pumping her fists up and down on their pricks, but soon she was stroking them while Brett fucked her and Chad and Jason used her mouth.

"Fuck! She loves cock," Brett moaned as he held his prick deep in her cunt without moving.

"I can't believe Tommy was telling the truth," Jason laughed as he nudged her cheek with his dickhead.

"Fuck she's hot as shit," added Brett.

Katie pumped the two cocks rapidly in her hands as she tilted her head from side to side between the looming hard-ons. And all the time Brett drove his cock high into her pussy. Her body quivered and quaked. Her small tits jiggled. Her body was on fire as all the boys used her.

Suddenly Brett pulled his cock out of her as sweat dripped down his face. "Fuck! I'm about to cum!" he groaned, "Somebody else have a ride!"

He pulled out and stood off to the side, his hard-on a great wet spike soaring from his crotch. His cockhead twitched. Immediately his place was taken by Jason who jumped off the bed. He poked his own prick in through all her cunt sap without any hesitation.

He began fucking her wildly, bucking his ass cheeks and cranking her knees into a wide split with his hands.

Katie felt as if she was in a dream. She was surrounded by young hard cocks and her body wanted and needed to orgasm again. She sucked fully on Chad's cock as he fed it to her as she jerked Scott and Tommy in her hands. Jason's cock fucked in and out of her wet cunt. She split her thighs wide and welcomed the cock into her shivering cunt.

She sucked hungrily on Chad's lunging thick prick, allowing it to bulge her silky cheek with its mushroom crown. He had it bored between her cheeks and gum and was pushing it back and forth like a gigantic toothbrush. It swelled her face totally out of shape.

Scott moved back onto the bed and moved his prick about her face. He poked the head into her eye socket and smeared clear pre-cum juice over her lid and onto her forehead. He grabbed a wad of her gorgeous brown hair and wrapped it around his cockshaft and then began to jerk off slowly.

The young boy between her legs fucked her hard and fast. Their slapping bodies echoed in the room as she sucked on Chad's cock. Jason moved her legs up his chest and then bent them back down against her chest all the while slamming his hard cock into her tight wetness.

Brett moved back up to the bed and grabbed Katie's hand and moved it back to his prick. Again the beauty queen had two cocks in her face and a cock in his each hand while a cock fucked her. It was too much for the mother of two as her body began to tremble and shake. She spit out Chad's prick and moaned, "Yesssssssss! Fuck me!!"

"Yeah!" Scott laughed, "Make her cum on your cock Jason!"

Jason fucked her harder and faster as Chad and Scott both stroked their own pricks against her face as Katie's mouth gaped open, "Ooooohhhhhhhhhh! Ooooooooooohhhhhhhhhh!" Her body tried to fuck against Jason but he held her legs back towards her stomach Brett and Tommy both used her closed fists and used them as they humped her hands. "Fuck! Fuck me! Ohhhhhh fuck me!" She sounded as though she was hyperventilating as the boys used her. She turned and licked and kissed the boy's cocks next to her face as her body was out of control. Her body shook as the boys used her.

"Ohhh fuck, she's too much!" gasped Jason. Suddenly pulled back from her sucking cunt, letting his prick sway and drip in the cool air. He was close to cumming. His cock skin had felt like it was being slowly peeled off by her hungry hole.

Chad's cockhead rested contentedly against her right eye. "I gotta fuck her again," he quickly spoke as he jerked his cock with his closed fist, "I want her on top of me."

Unlike with Phil and his friends; Katie knew exactly what was happening to her this time. Everything was in focus and she was very much into the fucking, cocksucking and tugging on the cocks in her hands. She was in sexual heaven.

"Yeah fuck her again Chad!" Jason said, "Make her ride it!"

Chad rolled onto his back on the bed with his cock sticking up through his fist as Katie turned her body and straddled him and lowered herself onto the up thrust prick. She reached down between her bent legs and caught hold of his waiting thick cock. Her ragged cuntlips touched the bulging cockhead, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" She wiggled about gingerly and lodged the bloated cocktip between her pussy lips.

Katie slowly fucked the cock into her hot wet cunt. Her legs were on either side of Chad's outstretched body.

She gave a deep moan in ecstasy, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" as she let her head roll forward and her hair hung down. Katie leaned forward and let her tight tits swing inches from Chad's dazed and sweat-slick face. She allowed her swollen nipples to graze his lips and he eagerly sucked one hard nipple into his mouth.

Katie started grinding up and down and back and forth on Chad's thick prick. "Ooooohhhhhhh yesssssssss," she moaned. The group of boys surrounded her and mauled her body with their hands. Scott quickly forced her chin up and the sexy wife quickly opened her mouth. He forced his prick in and out of her wet mouth while she fucked the teenager under her.

Tommy and Chad made eye contact over Katie's shoulder as he nodded his head towards the headboard where Katie's ass plunged back and forth on his cock.

The young boy hopped on the bed behind her with his cock in hand. Katie glanced back at Tommy and gasped. She knew exactly what he was going to do, "Ohhhh yes Tommy," she moaned as Scott rubbed his prick across her face. She moved her smooth ass so that it was open to Tommy.

He reached over and grabbed the bottle of lubrication he had brought from his dad's bedroom and coated his cock with it and then squirted it down the beauty queen's tight ass. He moved over Chad's legs as he pressed his cock-head tightly against her puckered asshole. He knew he wasn't going to cum right away this time as he fucked forward with all of the strength he had. It took every ounce of energy that the muscular wrestler had to burst through the tight opening and jam his cock into the beauty queen's asshole.

It just so happened that Chad had thrust forward at the same time. The combined pressure of their hard, young cock-meat filled the sexy woman entirely. Her mouth gaped open as she winced in pain, "Ooowwwwwwwww! Go... , " she swallowed as she talked over Scott's prick in her face, "Go slow!"

Katie's face contorted and winced into a mask of both pain and pleasure. She was getting fucked senseless. Gasps of pleasure escaped her mouth as the young boys fucked into her mercilessly, "Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!" She was drunk with Phil and his friends but this time she was completely coherent and it felt amazing. Her body tingled from head to toe. Her mind clouded over, "Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" she mumbled.

The boys timed their thrusts. Chad pushed forward, making her slide back, impaling her deeper on Tommy's prick.

"Yessss!" she groaned as she got fucked by the young pricks. The pain was replaced by grinding sexual pleasure. Katie's clit was being stroked roughly by Chad's large prick while her ass was being massaged roughly by Tommy's cock.

Katie was already nearing another orgasm. The teenage hands were all over her as she fucked the two teenagers. Scott moved her wet mouth back onto his prick and humped her face.

Jason wailed, "Shit! She's got two cocks inside her and one in her fucking mouth! I only see this shit in porn!!"

"Mmmmmpppphhhhhh! Mmmmmmmpppppphhhhh" Katie moaned around Scott's cock. She was out of her mind with lust and pleasure. Her eyes rolled about crazily in her head and her pink tongue rolled around the cock in her mouth.

"What a fucking slut! What a fucking whore!" Scott gasped. His face was in awe of the slut that they were using.

Tommy moved his cock in and out of her asshole with strong lunges. His balls smacked against Chad's on every down stroke. Her ass was tight as he felt his friend's cock in her pussy. "Fuck yesssss," Tommy groaned, "Fuck yesssss!"

Katie thought for a while she was going to faint. Her body was wracked, pulled and tugged every which way by the driving cocks. Her ass and cunt were being drilled mercilessly, and she couldn't even cry out. Her mouth was crammed with prick, her lips warped by Scott's bucking hard-on. Her hands were moved to the cocks belonging to Jason and Brett and she moved them up and down with short hand movements.

Her legs were spread wide, her ass cheeks splayed far apart. Her arms were stretched out as if she were trying to fly, her fists a blur of motion on the twitching hardons.

And all the time her mouth was impaled on yet another cock, her head bucking back and forth with wild jerks and lunges.

"Aaannnggghhh!" Scott growled, lunging back from her sucking mouth. He stared at his cock dazedly. "Fuck, I almost came! I almost came in her mouth!"

"Let's cum on Mrs. America's fucking face!" Jason croaked, and he too was backing off, freeing his prick from her tugging hand, "Let's all do it!"

Tommy's cock swelled in her tight ass. Her pussy had felt amazing but this was different. Perhaps it was the situation of sharing Mrs. Jackson with his friends but he bucked harder and faster. Tommy gritted his teeth as he was deep in her tight ass. He couldn't stand it any longer as his prick swelled as he began shooting volley after volley deep in her clenching ass, "Arghhhhh! Arghhhhhh! Fuck! Fuck!"

Scott and Brett both yelled, "Yeah!" in unison as they watched the underclassman empty his balls in the sexy woman.

Tommy's body strained as he fucked her tight ass. His cock expanded and contracted and he spilled his hot cum deep into her bowels.

Scott laughed, "Fucking cum in her ass Tommy!"

Tommy bucked back and forth as he kept shooting and filling her tight ass with his cum.

Katie breathed deep as she felt every spasm of Tommy's young cock expand and retract in her ass, "Ooooooohhh God!" she moaned. She pressed her wet pussy down on Chad's thick cock as her body shook and trembled, "I'm cumming!" she squeaked, "Oh fuck I'm cumming! Ooooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhhh!" The sexy mother felt every ounce of Tommy's cum spurting deep into her ass while she felt Chad's huge cock fucking up into her at the same time. She pulled her hands back and wrapped them around Chad's body under her. She sobbed with every thrust of their cocks into her, "Ooooooohhhhhhh Ooooooooohhhhhhh!"

Tommy fucked back and forth deeply as he and Katie came together as he squirted his cum deep in her bowels, "Fuck yesssssss! Fuck yesssss!"

Chad felt every contraction of her pussy and Tommy's cock as his cock still fucked deep into her. "Let me up," he moaned into her ear. He looked past her shoulder to his friend, "Tommy let me up dude."

Tommy nodded as he pulled his spent cock from the sexy woman's tight puckered asshole. It gaped open as a bit of sperm leaked out of her. He crawled off the bed as Chad scooted out from underneath Katie. Her body felt used like it never had before in her life.

She collapsed onto the bed and the turned onto her back as she felt Tommy' cum leaking out her asshole onto the bedspread. She looked at the four boys as they moved closer to her with cocks in their hands. She looked at each one of them and saw the lust in their eyes. The converged towards he. "Cum on my face!" she begged. She looked at the four looming cocks, "Cum in my mouth and all over my face!"

Three cocks loomed into sight over her face. Scott was on her right, Brett was on her left. Jason was behind her.

They all knelt around her head, their hard-ons in their hands. They were jacking off furiously, their fists all blurry on their rock-hard cocks. Then Chad straddled her rib cage. He was sitting astride her, his cock between her small tits. He fucked them with harsh humping motions.

"We are gonna drown you in cum," Scott grunted. "Are you ready for four huge loads of cum on that sexy face?"

Katie groaned. She glanced tiredly at Scott's cock, then at Brett's and Jason's. Finally, she stared up at Chad with an exhausted smile. They could use her any way they wanted.

"This is fucking awesome," Chad wheezed. He shoved his cock up between her tits until it bumped her under her chin.

Then he was grabbed hold of the cock-shaft and lifted it from her small cleavage. He slid his hand up and down on it, jacking off just as crazily as the other boys. He planted the throbbing cock-head on her chin, just below her gaping mouth. A fat jet of white cum shot out and hit her front teeth. It gushed over her gums and upper lip and poured into her mouth. Her outstretched tongue was suddenly painted white with cum. "Cumming all over your cock-sucking mouth!" he howled. And he shot out another wad of jism that vanished between her lips.

Katie's mouth was suddenly overflowing with cum. The cock-cream poured from her lips and streaked off down her cheeks. She held her mouth open gamely, willing to take more. She gazed up into Chad's face helplessly. Her tongue flicked from side to side, weighed down by jism. Her lips were wet and shiny with cum.

"Look at all that cum!" Scott grunted. "All over her pretty mouth! Fuck, she loves to eat cum! Look at her!"

Chad spurted another huge gusher of cum into her mouth. It hung over her tongue, joining her lips together. His cum looked like a thick mound of melted plastic drooling there. Then it was slopped between her lips again and overflowing out the sides of her mouth. She began to gag, her throat clogged with gooey spunk.

"Oh, fuck!" Chad gasped, his fist a blur on his hard-on. His cock-tip shot off another streamer of milky cum. It was nearly two feet long, and it danced up the entire left side of her face, crossing her eye in the process. Cum shot over her forehead and into her hair. She winced, trying to blink the sticky cum off her lashes. But it hung there in a fat ball and dripped heavily onto her cheek.

"Cover the slut in cum! Drown the slut!" Jason croaked. He placed the head of his cock next to her right eye and jacked off wildly.

Jason suddenly fired a jet of cum up the side of her nose. The blast of jism skidded around under her eyebrow and flowed down over the lid. Her eyes were clenched shut now, and the spunk wet her mascara and made it look almost black. A small pool of cock-cream collected in the socket of her eye. Some of it flowed out onto her cheek, like creamy tears. Another stream of cum fired off from his prick, splattering her right eye and looping over her nose. He groaned loudly and slowed down his hand movements. He seemed to be taking careful aim at Katie's already-soiled face. He grinned as he watched his silver cum flow across her features.

One more jet of cum gushed from Chad's cock, this one covering most of her left cheek.

Then Scott moved closer and titled his prick like a hose. Her jerked one long stroked and sprayed her chin, her left cheek, her forehead. He spurted one huge gusher of cum right along her hairline. The jets of jism were thick and long and shimmering white. They crisscrossed Katie's splattered face like strips of silver ribbon.

"Fuckkkkkkkk," Scott growled. He kept stroking and cum kept shooting from his cock covering the Katie's face.

"Yeah!" Chad moaned, "Fuck yesssssss."

He spurted several more jets onto her still-gasping mouth, watching his cum coat her lips and tongue. And when the spurts grew smaller, he held his cock higher over her face with white circles of cum the size of silver dollars.

Brett watched with gleaming eyes. Then he too was cumming. He held his cock beside her forehead and primed it. More jets of spunk gushed out onto Katie's face, covering what few clear spots were left. Her forehead was repainted with cum. Then her cheeks. Several fat loops of cock-cream draped themselves over her nose. His cum fell onto her face with audible splatters.

"Take it, slut!" he growled. "Take all my hot cum over your cock-sucking face!"

He shot a jet across her left eye, and then fired the rest of his cum-load onto her gasping mouth. Her lips were already joined together by a thick pool of cum. He just made it thicker and heavier, till whole wads of cum were drooling off her lips and

down her face. His cock spurted cum again and again and again, as if it would never stop.

Katie was a mess. Her face was awash with slimy cum. Not one inch of skin had escaped the deluge of cum. Her eyes and mouth were all overflowing. And beneath the heavy blanket of warm jizz, she was in ecstasy as she felt the hot teenage cum cover her face.

Brett shot off the last of his cum-load. Then he joined the other two boys in poking her face with his drained cock. Katie could feel all four cock-heads on her cheeks, her nose, and her forehead. The boys were smearing slippery cum around, smoothing it into her skin like lotion.

"Unbelievable! Un-fucking-believable!" Scott croaked, "This is fucking amazing!"

Katie lay there on the bed underneath her glaze of warm cum. She shifted, adjusted her position in the center of the group of drained boys. Her face remained passive under the thick layers of steaming spunk.

Slowly she began massaging the heavy spunk into her face with her long fingers. She spread the cock cream this way and that, making her face shine. The rest ran down through her neck and over her chest and onto the bed sheets. Her mouth smiled beneath an ocean of quivering spunk.

The boys backed away from the bed and Katie heard the snickers and giggles. She grabbed the blanket the she laid on and pulled it and carefully wiped her eyes. The sexy woman finally opened them and looked at the five boys as they had already began pulling up their shorts and jeans. For a moment Katie was lost for words as the boys began talking about a practice they had to attend. They paid her no attention.

As the boys were dressed Scott looked over at Tommy, "You are coming to the meeting right? You need a ride? You can go with us? I think we are going to grab something to eat quick."

"Yeah! That would be great!" as he quickly pulled on his shirt. Tommy looked over at Katie, "I need to go with them."

As if the earth shook Katie knew she had been used and it suddenly hurt her, "Can I clean up first?"

Scott laughed, "You probably should! You look like a damn glazed doughnut!"

Katie, still naked, slid off the bed and walked past the clothed teenagers and into the bathroom. She stared at herself in the mirror as she was covered completely in their cum. She turned on the faucet and tried to clean up as much as possible but knew she just needed to get home. She was embarrassed by what she had done. She came over

to tell Tommy to stop calling and ultimately was fucked every which way. The sexy woman dabbed her hair and face and walked back into the bedroom as she gathered her clothes.

The boys had moved back to the living room when Tommy walked back in, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine Tommy," Katie pulled on her panties and bra, "Just remember that I don't want you calling me or texting or anything. Understand?" She grabbed her skirt and pulled it up her legs.

"Yeah sure. Are you sure that you are okay?" Tommy handed her the blouse that was on the floor.

"I'm fine Tommy. Just make sure you don't go blabbing to everyone what happened today," she pulled her blouse on and began to button it.

"We won't. It's the code of the team to never kiss and tell." As he watched her slide on her black heels.

Katie rolled her eyes as her moral compass appeared to have returned. She walked out of his room and into the living room and quickly moved towards the door. The boys giggled among themselves as Scott mumbled, "Thanks for the good time!"

She was quickly back in her SUV and driving towards home. She felt all their semen on her and Tommy's leaking out of her ass and she realized she had no way of controlling her body.

Chapter 41: Katie's Face Fucked

Posted: 30/12/2020, 12:55:44

Katherine Jackson rounded the corner of her neighborhood and increased her pace. Her breasts jiggled slightly under her black sports bra as she felt her black sports shorts as they crept up the crack of her small ass. Her mind was clouded. She had been running more as she struggled with her emotions after what had happened with Tommy and his teammates. Running and exercising helped release the sexual tension that was built up in her body. However it didn't stop her from chatting online with strange men and watching them on cam stroking their hard cocks. But watching and masturbating with them had become mundane and boring because she couldn't feel or taste them.

It had been over three weeks since she was fucked by the high school boys. She fought her emotions daily to text or call Tommy and return to the trailer park and have the boys use her again. None of them, including Tommy, had called her since their mid-morning gang bang.

Last week, while at the City Mission serving lunch, the stench of body odor and who knows what else immediately transported her back to the dingy stairwell of the parking garage. She still felt the overly thick cock ramming inside of her. She couldn't even take him into her mouth properly. After serving lunch she mindless drove up and down the street looking at the men and hoping she would see him again. Katie had lost track of the hours that she drove downtown Kansas City looking for the vagrant. She was constantly aware of how her body needed and desired sex.

But it wasn't just the thoughts of the high school boys or looking for the homeless man that clouded her mind as last week Fred saw she had been camming with many men while he was away. Katie was embarrassed as it was daily that she sexted strange men and watched them jerk their cocks. She usually deleted any chats she had with the men or boys she had met on Storiesonline but was interrupted by her children and never returned to delete the conversations. Fred had logged into the Google account and saw her erotic chats and that she had multiple video calls with them.

He confronted her about the discovery while they masturbated together on video earlier. She was embarrassed about her out of control labido and reluctantly admitted she had continued to cam with Dave and had started conversations with others she met on Litereotica. She felt badly about what she had done and could only imagine her husband's reaction to knowing she had done so much more behind his back. Camming was the least of his worries if he knew the whole truth about her inner slut that had been released.

She confessed to her husband about talking with Brandon and gasped as she watched Fred stroke his cock harder as she told him that he was from Kansas and was a much younger guy. During the conversation she was taken back when he asked if she was going to meet him. She quickly denied she would but he continued peppering her with questions of what they talked about during their video chats. Katie blushed as she told him that she spoke about wanting to suck his cock and how horny she had become watching the strange men on camera.

It surprised her that Fred wanted so many details but she reassured him that she never showed her face to the young boy from Kansas so she wouldn't be recognized. Fred became so excited listening to her talk that he came quickly as she admitted to being turned on by Brandon explaining how he wanted to fuck her face with his cock. Fred's cum shot up into the air as she described Brandon's young cock and how she begged him to cum on her face. She also found herself incredibly turned on while talking with her husband that she brought herself to an amazing climax as he watched her intently from the confines of his hotel room across the globe.

Even after being caught; she couldn't stop having her online sex sessions with the perverts she met online. Last night she orgasmed while Brandon stroked his young

cock as he watched her until his cum exploded out of his cock. It was so much that it completely covered his stomach. The eager wife's mouth salivated and wished she could taste him and for a fleeting moment thought about asking to meet him someplace.

Katie refocused as she turned onto their block and finally ran up to her driveway and bent over to catch her breath. She slowly paced back and forth as she raised her hands over her head. She glanced over at her neighbor's house across the street and saw Joechin staring out the window at her.

She bent over and stretched her body knowing the young neighbor boy watched her intently. She found it arousing, like with the high school boys, that he was interested in watching her. As long as she remembered Joechin had always paid attention to her by staring at her or when she felt the hard bulge in his pants when he hugged her at her Mrs. America send-off.

She smirked as she turned and walked into her home. As she opened the front door her eyes focused on two bags sitting in the foyer as she wrinkled her sexy nose in confusion. Suddenly Fred walked around the corner, "I wondered where you went!"

"Honey!" she exclaimed as she ran and jumped into his arms and wrapped her legs around his hips. He held his wife as she planted kisses on his mouth before backing off, "I'm sorry I'm sweaty!"

"I don't mind!" as he kissed her but this time pressed his tongue into her mouth. He immediately felt his cock harden as it was clamped between him and Katie's body.

Katie kissed him back and felt her body melt into his. It felt so good to be held by her loving husband, who she missed more than ever. She knew that if Fred was home with her she wouldn't seek pleasure online or from other men and boys. She kissed him deeply with her tongue until she pulled back and softly pressed her lips against his, "Why are you home? Is everything okay? I didn't think you would be back until next month for your next visit!"

Fred shrugged his shoulders, "I told Alan that I needed to see you and was going to take the weekend off. I don't think he cared after I secured the Zurich deal for him! We've been busy but said I needed a break and deserved to be home with you!"

"I think he likes working with you! You are his rock star!" She wrapped her hands tightly around his broad shoulders.

Fred laughed, "He knew what I wanted! After we talked earlier I knew I needed to get home and see you!"

"What?" Katie was puzzled as her brow wrinkled.

“You know what I mean!” Fred grinned but Katie shook her head and was perplexed. “Oh! Come on baby! Camming strange guys and begging for them to jerk off for you! I didn’t want you to have to call one over or something...” as he voice trailed off.

“Fred!” Katie gasped, “You know I was just teasing them! I would...” she swallowed hard, “You know I would never do anything like that for real!” Her stomach turned in knots as she lied to her dedicated husband. She had been so unfaithful since he had been gone. She had fucked and sucked so many men but yet she felt his hardness between them that throbbed just by her talking about camming with her online lovers.

Fred pressed his lips against her sweaty face again, “Where’s the kids?”

She looked over at the clock, “My mom took them for breakfast. They should be back soon.”

“Oh,” Fred was dejected, “Too bad you went running I guess we won’t have time to play around. I mean don’t get me wrong! I love the Mrs. America body! I don’t think I’ve ever seen you this kind of shape even when we were in college!” He moved his hands so he cupped her ass as he held her against him.

It made her feel so good to hear the compliments from her husband. It also made her regret everything she had done but she felt the throbbing hardness between their bodies. She knew exactly why he had come home and she wasn’t about to allow him to travel across the globe without getting what he wanted. “Don’t have time to play around? What did I tell you once? All you have to do is ask? Maybe I should be asking you this time?” The corner of Katie’s mouth smirked, “I think I need it more than you!”

Fred’s heart beat harder in his chest, “Oh really? What do you need?”

She kissed him passionately as she wiggled out of his grasp until her feet planted on the floor. Katie smirked as she stared up into his eyes, “Your cock... , “ she bit her bottom lip as her tongue snaked out and licked them seductively, “ ... in my mouth.”

She slid her arm around his neck and pulled him close. Their lips met, and she opened her mouth eagerly, taking his tongue inside and bathing it in the warmth of her own.

Katie felt the ache in her sweet cunt growing and growing. It swirled through her like a storm, tugging at her clit, and making her damp and itchy inside her tight shorts. While she wanted to be fucked by her husband, she needed his cock in her mouth more than ever. She salivated at just the thought of him feeding his prick to her. The loving wife was addicted to it and knew she couldn’t get enough.

Fred clung to his wife and massaged her back and kissed over her gorgeous, passion-filled face. His tongue licked over her lips and slid back inside her mouth as Katie felt a hot flush of lustful passion which completely engulfed her. He pulled her close to

him, one hand wandering and the other caressing her face. “You’re so beautiful,” he said. “I love your lips.” he muttered, running his fingertips across them.

“I know where you want them,” she winked as she pressed her body into him. Katie shivered with excitement. It had been too long since she last tasted her husband’s cock. She quickly sank to her knees, tilting her head back as she did, keeping her hazel eyes locked with her husband’s.

Fred moaned, “Fuck! I’m so turned on right now!” He ran his hand through her long brown hair, “I couldn’t stop thinking about you on the flight! I really missed you!” He quickly pulled his polo over his head and tossed it on the floor. His cock hadn’t subsided since his last video chat with his wife. He couldn’t stop thinking about the way she described the young man she had cammed with.

A small gasp of excitement escaped Katie’s lips. “I figured!!” She was eager to please her husband more than ever. Her fingers rubbed softly on his hard stomach, “Wow! It looks like somebody else has been working out! You look so sexy baby!”

“Work and working out is all I have time to do!” His hand rested on his wife’s shoulder, “Have you chatted online since we last spoke?” Fred stared down at his kneeling wife as she looked up at him.

For a moment she thought about lying to him but maybe he knew she had. “Once,” Katie’s tongue snaked out of her mouth as she pressed her lips against his firm stomach.

Fred gasped, “Who? The Kansas kid? Did you tell them that you wanted to suck on him?”

Katie blushed and nodded. She felt so naughty, “Yes.”

He tilted her head back until they locked eyes, “What did you talk about?”

Katie’s tongue snaked out and gently licked her lips. She stared into Fred’s eyes, “He told me that he wanted face fuck me.”

Fred’s body stiffened as he blinked his eyes, “Ohhhh fuck yes!” His cock swelled in his slacks. He was horny beyond belief that his wife was performing routinely for strangers. He wanted to use his wife the way her online lover’s would, “Did you know there is a difference between getting face fucked by your online lover and face fucked by your husband?”

Katie breathed out slowly to calm her excitement. “No,” she shook her head side to side slowly, “What’s the difference?” she asked while she placed her hands on his upper thighs.

"Well the first thing you need to know," Fred smiled. He couldn't believe that this was once his prude wife. The wife who hadn't sucked a cock or wasn't adventurous in a sexual way, "A lover doesn't care about you. I love you and would never do anything to hurt you or cause you any discomfort. Your lover only cares about their own pleasure than they do about you. So when you gag and choke on their cock, they won't slow down. They would be using your mouth for their pleasure."

Katie's eyelids fluttered as she shuddered with arousal. She swallowed hard, "Okay. So what makes you an expert?" She was breathing harder and harder. She never thought her morning would unfold like this.

"It's just something I read online about cheating wives and their needs. If you tell them to stop, or signal them by slapping their legs or something they might stop or they might not." Fred explained.

Katie's heart dropped. She knew she was paranoid but when she heard Fred talk about cheating wives she wondered if he had an inkling of what she was doing behind his back. But her eyes were pulled towards his crotch tent as blood surged to his manhood. Surely he wouldn't be excited about what she was doing. Katie licked her lips in anticipation. Her fingertips began to caress his thighs, "And?"

"And?" Fred smirked as the tent in the front of his slacks had grown large, "Do you want me to be one of your online lovers or your husband?"

Katie was nervous but excited at the same time. They had never done much role playing before, "I want you to be my lover." Her eyes watered and her body shivered.

"Like Brandon?" he moved his crotch closer to her face.

She gasped as she looked up at her husband and nodded, "Yessss."

"Oh fuck yeah," Fred hissed as his hand again caressed the side of her face.

Katie responded by glancing upwards at his chiseled face before her eyes returned to his groin.

Fred's hand slid back and grabbed a handful of her hair and used his grip to redirect her gaze back to his crotch.

Katie smiled wide and saw the tent pulse again. She whispered with her eyes fixated on the crotch in front of her, "I need you to face fuck me baby."

Her husband reached down and quickly had his slacks and boxers at thigh level. Katie gasped as his fully erect cock bobbed into view. She licked her lips as missed her husband's prick so badly. She glanced back up at Fred and found him leering over her. His mouth gaped open as he was fixated on his wife on her knees.

The sexy woman breathed deeply. Her fingertips clenched reflexively as she felt the heat between her thighs grow. She caressed his legs. She felt her mouth fill with saliva as his clean, manly scent hit her nostrils. “I’ve missed your beautiful cock.” She said with awe in her voice.

Fred grinned, “Really? After all the other men you watch? Are you a cock-slut?”

Katie bit her bottom lip as she stared up at his chiseled face, “Yesssss...”

“Really?” Fred challenged and placed his hands on his hips. He thrust his pelvis forward slightly, bringing the tip of his head mere inches from her face. His balls swayed between his legs.

She nodded her head, “Yes! Now I want you to fuck my mouth! Fuck my face baby! Treat me like the cock-slut that I am!” Katie fought the urge to swallow and instead put the saliva pooling in her mouth to good use. She stuck out her tongue and brought the flat of her hand to her lips, and allowed the drool to pour out onto it. She licked along her hand to her fingertips, leaving it sopping wet, and then slapped her hand around Fred’s shaft as it glided up and down so that his entire length was lubricated.

Fred groaned as she used the flat of her palm and rubbed the head of his cock in circles, hitting it from all angles.

She cupped his shaft underhand and exposed its top to her tongue as she began to drool again, this time using her tongue to lick along its length. Spit dripped heavily onto the tiled floor and her thighs. It ran down the forearm of her hand that cupped his shaft. Katie pursed her lips and spat on it for good measure, before lifting it by the base with an all-around grip, and lining it up with her lips. She kissed the head wetly, snaked her tongue out to lash it as she licked his cock head.

Fred moaned and watched intently as Katie worked up to taking him into her mouth. She began slowly, almost French kissing his head, taking it briefly, coyly, inside her mouth as she continued to kiss, suck and slobber the tip. She began to take in the entire head, bobbing wetly on it, allowing saliva to leak from her lips and coat her chin as she slurped. He knew that she was actively working to lubricate his cock, preparing herself to deep throat him, and the excitement of that knowledge made him throb in anticipation.

Katie’s chin was dripping gobs of spit by the time she began to take Fred deeper into her mouth. She felt her lips glide over the veins of his shaft, her tongue intently sensing the texture and shape of his cock. She used each downwards stroke to ensure every inch of him was slick and moistened by her lips. She was able to engulf three quarters of his length without his head entering her throat, and she did so over and over, growing well acquainted with his size and shape. Fred began to unconsciously thrust

his hips slightly, and Katie worked with his timing, allowing his tip to bump the entrance to her throat at the end of each stroke. Fred groaned with pleasure and so did she.

After a few minutes of audible slurping from Katie and moans from Fred, she paused near the base of his cock. Looking up and locking eyes with him, she reached her hands behind his butt and steadied him in place. Maintaining eye contact, she began to grind the entrance of her throat onto the head of his cock, using small circular motions. His cock seemed thicker this morning, particularly his flared head, and despite being well-lubricated, Katie struggled to get it into her throat. Maybe because she had been accustomed to Tommy's smaller prick. She gagged slightly, her eye contact with Fred wavering as her eyelids fluttered.

"Need some help?" Fred leered down at her with a grin.

Katie shook her head slightly, her eyes flashed at the challenge. She consciously opened her throat, as she would to quickly down a drink, and relaxed the muscles and stretched them open. Her nostrils flared as she took two deep breaths and then pulled Fred towards her while pushing her lips down his shaft at the same time. There was a moment of resistance in which Katie gagged, and then, her lips slid down the last inch of his cock, burying the head in her throat.

Fred gasped and then exhaled through his teeth. "Fuck yeesssssss!" he hissed.

Katie held herself there for a long moment, and then slowly bounced her head ever so slightly, fucking his cock with her throat. She kept this up until her chest began to heave for air, at which point she pulled back, gasping like a landed fish as a long line of sticky drool fell from her lips onto her breasts.

"Your throat feels incredible," Fred croaked as he caressed her hair as she caught her breath.

Katie took a deep breath as Fred's fingers each grasped a handful of her hair. "Are you ready to get your face fucked Katie?" he asked in a husky tone.

The tip of his cock pressed against her lips as she answered. "Yes, please fuck my..." Before she could finish, Fred thrusted his hips forward as he pulled her head towards him. In an instant, she found her lips touching his trimmed pubic hair as he bottomed out in her throat. She gagged at the sudden intrusion and screwed her eyes shut tight as she struggled to master her gag reflex. She focused on relaxing her throat around him, made challenging by his fully engorged and pulsing erection.

He held himself deep as he groaned with triumph, "Mmmmmm! Fuckkkkkkk!" He stayed deep in her throat without moving for a second until he pulled his hips back

while holding her head firmly in place. He paused as cock head was still between her lips as his wife gasped for air around his girth.

Katie gagged on his first two strokes as her eyes watered profusely as his pumped cock met resistance at the entrance of her throat. Calming her gag reflex, Katie felt that resistance lessen with each passing stroke, until a swallowing sound replaced the gagging every few strokes. Fred's cock soon began to glide into her throat with ease, though she felt the heat of her stretched muscles as they protested. Katie glanced up at Fred, and saw him watching intently as his cock sunk into her throat, his chest heaving with arousal. Katie reached up and gently massaged his balls with her fingertips, causing him to shudder.

"You like being face-fucked?." Fred asked in disbelief. He picked up the tempo of his thrusting, pumping his cock deep and hard into her throat.

Katie struggled not to gag as she moaned over his cock, "Mmmmm hmmmmmm!"

Using his left hand Fred pulled Katie by her hair off of his cock. She retched slightly at the sudden void in her throat, and gasped for air after his frantic throatfuck. With his right hand, Fred stroked his cock, aiming it at her forehead. Despite her dishevelled state, Katie kept the presence of mind to continue massaging his balls, and once again locked eyes with him, "Fuck my face baby! Use my mouth!"

Fred pulled her mouth back to his cock as he grabbed her head with both hands. Holding her face in place he frantically fucked his cock in and out of her sloppy wet mouth, "Fuck yessss! Fuck yessss!" The sloppy sounds echoed in the house as Fred used his wife's mouth like she wanted. He tried to imagine if he was one of her online lover's and it caused his cock to swell even more.

Katie raised her hands to his thighs and attempted to slow his humping but it only caused him to increase his thrusts as she felt his fingers wrapped in her hair. She was reacquainted with his girth and took him eagerly in and out of her throat. Her saliva dripped down her chin as he rammed his cock in and out.

Suddenly he pulled out, "Open wide and stick out your tongue!" Fred said urgently. "I'm going to paint your fucking face with my cum." He stroked his spit soaked cock in front of her.

Katie grinned, "Give it to me baby!" She extended her tongue and curled up the tip to catch whatever poured onto it, "Cum all over my slutty fucking face."

Without further warning, the head of Fred's cock erupted, the first explosive blast slapping audibly into Katie's nose before careening along her cheek beneath her right eye. He continued to stroke himself wildly as three more busts of cum coated her left eyebrow, upper lip, and forehead in his cum. As his orgasm waned, he stroked the

remaining surge onto her outstretched tongue, and she tilted her head back to ensure it ran into her mouth rather than dripping onto their floor. Before she could consider swallowing, he stuffed his cock back into her mouth as he pumped the last few drops into her already sperm filled mouth. She gagged slightly, struggling to take his cock and load at the same time, but successfully swallowed it all down when he paused his pumping. Her face glistened with cum, but he had missed her eyes, as she maintained eye contact with him as he withdrew from her mouth.

"Fuck you're a hot cock-slut," Fred mumbled which caused Katie to smile widely at the compliment. "I fucking love cumming on you like that." he added as he stroked his half-hard cock absentmindedly.

Katie grinned happily as she ran her hands up and down her body. "I know you do! But keep in mind I like it to!" she said in a sultry tone.

"Damn I love you!" Fred gasped as he stared at his kneeling cum covered wife.

The sexy wife giggled, "Hey! You aren't supposed to love me, remember? You are supposed to be treating me like a cock-slut!" as she winked at him.

His cum still adorned Katie's face as Fred stepped forward and slapped and rubbed his heavy cock all over her wet face.

She moaned and tilted her head back, "Mmmmmmmmmm!" as she sucked her husband's ball sack as Fred's smeared his shaft across her forehead. He rubbed his semi-hard cock around his cum and pulled back and forced it back into her mouth. He moved it in and out of her mouth again.

Involuntary watery tears rolled down Katie's cheeks as she gasped for air and choked on his cum, cock and her own saliva ... Fred repeated it several times, ravaging her mouth and smearing the resulting saliva all over her face until it glistened and she struggled to open her eyes. Katie felt delirious with lust.

He finally stepped back as he had smeared his cum and her saliva into her hair and all over her freckled face, "Better?" He stroked his cock hoping it would be willing to get hard one more time.

Katie smirked, "Yes I think so!" She swallowed hard as she blinked her eyes that were now smeared with the combination of their juices, "I'm your cock-slut aren't I?"

Fred felt a rush in his groin and knew he could get hard again. He wanted and needed to fuck his wife's face and cum again but before he could answer there were three quick knocks at the door that echoed throughout the house. It caused him to jump as Katie's head spun as cum trickled down her face, "Shit! My mom and the kids are here!"

Fred's eyes widened as he stepped back and quickly pulled his boxers and slacks up in one motion as Katie scrambled to her feet. She giggled as she raced towards the steps to go upstairs, "Answer the door!"

Fred quickly secured his belt as he bent over and grabbed his polo and pulled it on as he stepped into the foyer. He heard the sink running upstairs as he opened the door, "Dad!" his children screamed in joy. They raced in and embraced their father as Katie's mother followed, "Oh hello Fred! I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Hi Marjorie," as he knelt down so his children could embrace him, "I'm just here for a quick visit." He looked up and couldn't help but smile widely knowing he had just fucked her daughters face a few feet away and unleashed his cum all over her. Fred always felt that his wife's parents had acted as though he wasn't good enough for their daughter.

"Is Katie around?" the prim and proper mother asked as she glanced around the foyer as she expected her daughter to greet her.

"She just got back from a run and needed to wipe down her face," Fred grinned, "She got a bit messy and sweaty."

"Yes it is going to be a bit warm today I believe," as she closed the door behind her.

Katie eventually walked down the steps, "Hi mom." Her face and hair still dripped with water as she had rinsed her husband's cum away.

"Did you have a good jog this morning?" she asked, "Fred said you got a bit sweaty."

"I did! But it was a pleasant surprise to see Fred when I got home!" She reached out and rubbed his shoulder.

"I was going to ask if it would be possible to take my grandchildren tomorrow evening and attend the family bingo at the church. I was going to ask if you wanted to come as well but with Fred home I suspect you would want to spend time with him." She stood in the foyer awaiting an answer as Fred and Katie glanced at each other.

"That would be perfect. Would you just bring them home Sunday by noon?" Katie's eyebrow raised.

"Yes! I'll pick them up tomorrow evening! It will be so much fun!" She turned towards the door, "Make sure to pack an overnight bag as we will have so much fun," as she bent down and hugged her grandchildren.

"If it's no trouble, I'm sure Fred and I would enjoy going out for dinner so we could drop them off if that's okay?" Katie tried to hide her excitement of having the house to themselves.

“Of course dear!” she spun towards the door, “Just drop them by tomorrow night! Nice seeing you again Fred! Hopefully you will be back home soon!”

“Just a few more months! I can’t spend much more time away from the family!” He smiled over at Katie as she smiled back at him. They both knew exactly he was talking about something other than just family time.

Chapter 42: Katie’s Role Play Confession

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Katie Jackson looked at her husband in the mirror as she finished applying her make up and smirked, “You know we could stay at home and just...” as she scrunched her nose, “you know!”

Fred looked over at his wife in her tight black the dress that clung to the curves of her body. Her small ass looked incredible as she stood with her black high heels. Her dress exposed her sexy cleavage of her tight breasts. “Tempting but I need to show you off tonight!”

“Suit yourself,” Katie turned as she rubbed his shoulder as she leaned closely to his ear and whispered, “But I’m really horny!” Her painted red lips gently kissed his earlobe and walked out of their bathroom.

Fred turned and watched as his wife walked out. Her body looked incredible in her knee high sleeveless dress. He paused for a moment and thought about just staying home and taking her up on the offer but he loved watching everyone drooling over his beauty queen wife. The attention she received had become a huge turn-on for him. He loved the way men turned their heads as she walked by and knew exactly what thoughts were running through their bodies. The fact that she enjoys playing with strangers online causes his heart to race regarding their relationship.

He finished getting ready and they quickly dropped their children off at Katie’s parents for the night as they both knew it meant a night filled with hot passionate sex.

The horny couple drove into the plaza in Kansas City and parked nearby the Cheesecake Factory. As it was earlier in the day than the usual dinner crowd there were very few guests. The couple was seated, at their request, in the same booth hidden in the corner that Fred had proposed years ago.

Much to Fred’s chagrin it was an older lady as their waitress. He always enjoyed having a young man wait on them as Katie would innocently flirt with him. After ordering Fred reached into his pocket and pulled out a slender box, “What’s that?” Katie beamed.

"It's a thank you for putting up with me through all the years and allowing me to pursue everything with Allan," he pushed the box in front of his wife.

Katie's hands trembled as she carefully opened it to reveal a bright white necklace of Akoya cultured pearls with a white gold double-sided clasp, "Oh Fred it's beautiful! How much did this cost?"

"I would rather not say but it was more than our first house we owned," he boasted.

"Fred Jackson!" Her mouth hung open in disbelief, "We can't afford this!"

"We can now. This is just one of the perks as Allan says. I saw it in Zurich and I knew it would look stunning on you," he stood up as Katie turned in her seat. Fred carefully placed it around her neck and connected it and sat back down.

Katie gently placed her hand on it and looked up at her husband. Her mind filled with regret of everything that she had done, "I love you so much!"

"I love you and you deserve everything for taking care of the family while I'm away," as he reached into his other pocket and pulled out another box.

"Fred?!? More?" Katie bounced in her seat with excitement. She quickly opened the other box which revealed a diamond-cut heart stampato anklet in white gold. A single cross dangled from the chain.

"They are really popular in Europe and," as he grinned, "They threw it in for free with the pearls."

Katie smiled, "It's beautiful!" Fred kneeled down on the floor as Katie moved her foot onto his knee. She glanced around and pulled her dress up slightly and spread her other leg. Fred looked up her dress revealing her pink pussy with no panties. His mouth opened slightly as he gasped in awe.

"See something you like?" Katie giggled.

Fred fumbled to get the clasp around her ankle as his eyes stared up her dress. He finally moved back up into his seat as Katie kept glancing down at her new jewelry and beamed with excitement.

Their dinner was brought to their table as the couple was excited about what would soon happen after they were done. Katie slipped off her shoe as her foot rubbed her husband's leg under the table and slowly crept up between his thighs. She was incredibly horny and having Fred home with her was the perfect combination.

Fred glanced around the half empty restaurant as the couple seated next to them left. He glanced down at his crotch as his wife's bare foot was squarely on his cock, "Did you read those stories from Storiesonline I sent you last week?" Fred asked. One

morning he was feeling exceptionally horny and emailed a handful of stories that he wanted her to read. One was about a wife confessing her affairs to her husband while they fucked. Another story dealt with a wife being fucked by multiple men and a few others about just a cheating wife. He knew that Katie was engaging in cyber and video sex with strangers and he had become obsessed at the thought of his wife with another man.

She smiled and nodded, "Sometimes I think you just read sex stories and never work! Is that all you do in England?"

Fred smiled and shrugged, "Exercise? I work out, work for Allan and read sex stories."

Katie leaned across the table and whispered, "You probably just work out your cock!"

"I think you like me doing that! Well what did you think?" as he lifted his phone up and took a picture of his wife across the table. She stared at him as she sipped her wine, "Damn you look so beautiful tonight!"

"It was hot but all the stories you send me usually get me excited!" as Katie finished her last bite.

Once again Fred's mind started to wander, "If you think all I do is surf for stories, I think all you do at home is play with guys online." Katie felt like her body sunk into the booth as her husband's words tore into her soul, "Tell me more about your online flings."

She stared at him for a moment. Her paranoia was getting the best of her. Did he know she had gone beyond 'online flings' and was a nymphomaniac like a junkie trying to get another fix but instead of drugs it was cock. "What else can I say? I watch them as they jerk off and I talk dirty to them," as she sipped her wine.

"Never wanted anything to happen more?" Fred's jaw clenched as he breathed deeply.

"Fred!" Katie's eyes squinted, "You know I don't want to do anything like that! It's just playing online with..."

"Make something up then..." Fred interrupted.

"Make something up?" Katie's eyes narrowed. "Maybe he didn't know," she reassured herself. She had read often in her magazines of men who have fantasies of their wives being with other men. She could never agree to anything like that while her husband watched. She had no doubts that he would divorce her and she would be alone.

Fred nervously shook his head, “Yeah like what you read in that story. Just make something up. I don’t know,” Fred was at a loss for words, “Just role play or something like that. All I’m asking is just embellish what you have done. It would be kinda hot.”

“Kinda hot? You are really horny tonight aren’t you?” Katie teased.

“Very,” Fred pulled his camera up and took another picture of his beautiful wife across the table from him.

Katie turned her head and looked around the Cheesecake Factory. Very few guests lingered but none were close. “Well,” she paused as she glanced around the room, “so I am so let me make it worse.” She did one more glance and at the same time reached down and pulled the top of her dress down exposing her breasts. Her nipples extended away from the tips of her breasts.

Fred gasped as he pulled up his phone and quickly snapped a few pictures, “Damn baby!” he laughed as Katie pulled her dress back up.

“You like that?” the sexy woman grinned.

Fred stood up with an obvious cock-tent in his crotch and sat down next to her, “Yes!” as he leaned over and softly kissed her lips.

Katie sat quietly beside him in the booth. She was nervous that maybe he had discovered something about her infidelity. Surely he would have said something or been acting differently. He wouldn’t be asking her to role play about an affair like what was in his sex story that he had sent.

“Well?” the corner of his mouth smirked, “Can you think of a story to tell me?” Katie stared blankly at him as he continued, “Honestly I’ve put your name into so many stories that we’ve read and I imagined it was you in the story.”

She swallowed hard as she saw the lust in his eyes, “You put my name into the stories?”

He nodded and smirked, “It makes them a hundred times more exciting.”

After a minute she reached under the table and rubbed his thigh, “Any story?”

“You know what I mean,” he answered. “I know you’ve had limited experiences but embellish something.”

Katie whispered, “I think I’ve had a lot of experiences with you!” She saw the look on his face as her hand rested on his quivering thigh, “What do you want me to say?” she asked.

Fred's heart was beating like a drum, "It doesn't matter," he said, "You can just make it up."

She stroked his thigh again and sighed, "Is there something you want to hear?"

He thought for a moment, "I don't know. Whatever you are comfortable with."

Katie was perplexed, "Well, if you don't know what you want to hear then I don't know what to tell you."

He thought again about what he should ask her. His face reddened, "It doesn't have to be a story. What would have happened had Dave or Brandon met up with you in person."

"Oh my God!" she replied as her eyes rolled in her head. She stared at him as he looked back at her. She felt his thigh shaking under her hand. "Fine," Katie sighed as she took a sip from her wine glass and cleared her voice, "I would have sucked their cocks."

Fred's eyes widened, "Anything else?" as he poured the bottle of wine into their glasses.

Katie's eyes narrowed, "I'm not sure what you want me to say."

"You know the stories you read? Just tell me a story like that but if it was your perspective." He stared into her eyes as she looked back at him.

Her fingers were ice cold. She was so nervous but didn't want to disappoint her husband especially since they were both very horny.

Her lips quivered as the sexy beauty queen stared at her husband's chiseled face and was nervous if she should even continue. She glanced down at her shiny pearl necklace as her heart dropped but at the same time she felt her husband's trembling thigh. Katie slowly turned her head and looked as she felt the chills go through her body The words rolled out of her mouth, "Remember when I told you that I had a flat? And he helped me change it." She quickly took a mouthful of wine and sat her glass back on the table.

Fred's mouth went dry. "I ... I ... thought you said he was young?" Fred asked as he pressed his wine glass against his lips.

"He was in high school," Katie mumbled as Fred choked on his wine for a minute.

His eyebrows raised and smirked. He couldn't believe what she was doing, "Keep going," he encouraged her.

Katie saw the color leave his face as her fingers pressed into his trembling thigh, "I saw him staring at me. I knew the same look that you had given me and I wanted to

thank him for helping me." She rubbed her hand up and down his thigh as she glanced around the restaurant. She leaned closer and whispered into his ear, "So I asked him if it would be okay if I gave him a blowjob."

Fred was mesmerized by his wife's tale as his entire body tingled, "What ... What..." His eyes watered, "What did he say?"

Katie closed her eyes and shook her head, "He said I could and that he'd never had one before," she quietly answered. She glanced around the corner of the room to make sure nobody was listening to them.

Fred was shocked at his wife's erotic tale. He didn't know what to expect but didn't expect anything like this to come from his wife.

"Where did it happen?" Fred quietly asked as he glanced around making sure nobody was listening to them.

"In our Escalade," she replied.

Fred felt his cock throbbing in his slacks as he stared at his sexy wife. "Go on. Please don't stop," as his own hand disappeared under the table and immediately rubbed between her toned thighs.

Katie's mouth gaped open as she felt her husband's hand dancing around her legs. It ignited her juices that had already begun to gather.

"So you sucked his cock in our Escalade?" He whispered as his cock throbbed.

"I did," Katie leaned closer to her husband's face, "He was so hard and so young. He tasted so good. I thought he was going to pass out as I put it in my mouth."

"Was he big? Bigger than me?" Fred mumbled.

"No," she shook her head from side to side, "He was smaller."

"Did he cum quick?" Fred asked.

Katie smirked, "He..." she gasped as she felt her husband's hand disappear under his skirt and cupped his moist crotch, "He did. He came in my mouth. He tasted so good."

Fred's eyes watered, "But he didn't fuck you?"

"Did ... did..." Katie's heart raced as her stomach cramped, "Did you want him to fuck me?"

"Oh my God Katie," Fred shifted in his seat. He moved his hands away from his wife and carefully looked around the room as he reached into his lap and lowered his zipper and reached in. He felt his cock throbbing as he pulled it out and moved Katie's hand onto his cock.

The sexy wife was initially shocked at her husband's bold move as she started stroking it under the table.

Fred's hand returned to her trembling thighs as he moved them back up her legs and under her dress. He leaned over and whispered, "Yes I want him to fuck you. Please tell me!" He took another sip of wine, "And make it naughty."

Katie felt her pussy dripping with her secretions as she jerked her husband under the table. She fought everything in her body to not drop underneath the table and suck his prick right now. "Well..." she sighed, "He took me to his place and he called his high school friends over," as she stared into her husband's eyes.

Fred felt his mouth hanging open as he stared blankly at his wife.

Katie gave a nervous laugh, "Sorry," she said, "Too much? Did I ruin the story?" Her hand stroked his prick a bit faster.

"No! That is so hot! I just... , " he swallowed hard, "I didn't expect you to say that!"

Katie nervously smiled as her hand rubbed up and down on his cock as she rubbed his precum on the palm of her hand and slowly lifted it above the table as she licked it with the flat of her tongue.

He couldn't believe what he was hearing, "This is really hot," he moaned into her ear, "Keep going," he begged, "Please!"

"Keep going?" Katie smirked.

"Yesssss!," he said, hardly able to control his excitement. He felt like a kid on Christmas morning "How many guys?"

A slight hesitation but then she smiled as her hand returned to his exposed cock, "Uhmmmm," she breathed hard, "Five?"

"Damn!" he spoke as he twisted in the booth as Katie stroked his cock harder.

"You are such a pervert," she moaned as she formed a ring with her index finger and thumb and stroked his cock gently to tease him.

"Did they all fuck you?" Fred asked.

Katie was careful as the hostess seated another couple a few tables away from them. She stared at them for a moment as she slowed her pace with her hand on his cock, "Of course they did," she whispered as she pressed her lips gently against her husbands.

"Don't stop your story!" he moaned, "This is amazing!"

She felt his hand inch under her skirt as she spread her legs. They stared at each other as his fingers stroked the wet lips of her cunt which caused her to make a fist on his cock as she stroked it firmly.

“First I gave them all blowjobs,” she whispered.

Fred stared in amazement as his finger dipped into the wet fuck canal. He knew he could cum just by the way her hand felt on him and what she was saying.

Katie’s breath quickened, “Does that make me a slut? Does that bother you?”

Fred felt her wetness on his fingertips and knew she was as turned on as he was, “Yes you are but...”

Suddenly the waitress stopped back by as Katie pulled her hand off his cock but Fred kept his fingers pressed against her wet slit. “Are you guys doing okay?”

“We’ll take the check,” as her husband softly moved his fingers in and out of her wet pussy. She reached down and pulled his hand from under her dress as he struggled to put his throbbing cock back into his slacks.

As they waited for the waitress to return Katie turned her head towards Fred and whispered, “You can treat me like a slut tonight if that’s what you think I am!” as she winked at him.

Fred smiled widely, “You have no idea how happy I am that I came home for the weekend!”

The waitress returned with the check as Fred quickly paid and soon the horny couple raced to the Escalade that was parked out front. Once inside Fred grabbed his wife and pulled her mouth onto his and kissed her passionately. Katie pulled away from him and smoked. Her body was on fire, “Take me home and fuck me!”

As Fred pulled out of the parking spot, “Do you want to play online? Put on a sexy show for one of your friends?”

“I’ll do whatever you want me to!” Katie smiled as she held up her phone and logged into Google Hangouts. As she waited for it to load her hand reached over into her husband’s lap and rubbed his rock hard cock over his slacks. After a minute she looked over, “Nobody’s online right now. I guess it’s just going to be us!”

Fred reached down and fumbled with his button of his slacks and popped them open into a wide vee. He reached down and pulled out his cock as Katie immediately wrapped her hand around it, “Mmmmmmm!”

“We could always stop by The Strand? Maybe find some young boys for you for real!” as he looked over at Katie as she stared at her hand wrapped around his cock.

She stroked it up and down and for a fleeting moment almost agreed to her husband but mumbled, “Just get home and fuck me!”

“Tell me about the boys,” as he navigated down the streets of KC.

“Already told you,” Katie purred as her hand stroked her husband’s hard cock, “I fucked and sucked them.”

“Keep going,” Fred grinned.

“Not right now.” as she reached over and unbuckled her seat belt. She propped herself on her knees on the passenger seat and leaned over into his lap and quickly put her mouth around his sweet cock, “Mmmmmmmmmm,” she popped her mouth off, “You taste so good.”

“Better than the boys?” Fred mumbled as he struggled to keep the SUV in the lane of traffic.

“So much better,” Katie softly whispered as she returned her mouth to his cock. The SUV was silent except for the slurping sounds of Katie’s wet mouth on her husband’s prick. Fred’s hand gently rested on the back of her head as he wrapped his fingers into her hair.

Fred relaxed in his seat as he basked in the warmth of his wife’s wet mouth. “Ooooohhh fuck baby!” he mumbled, “I love the way you suck my cock!” His hips started rising up against her downstrokes of her mouth, “Fuck yeah baby! Fuck yes!” He turned on to the Interstate and accelerated quickly.

Katie quickly pulled off his saliva coated prick. She felt it throbbing. She tasted the precum leaking out. She knew her husband’s body like her own, “Don’t cum yet!” as she slapped his thighs, “I’m not done playing with you yet!”

Fred was slightly disappointed as he glanced down at his spit soaked cock quivering between his thighs, “Keep going with your story,” he panted.

Katie bit her bottom lip as she confessed, “Each boy took turns fucking me. I was lying in a bed and they stood all around me. As one would fuck me the others would use my mouth, my hands or just rubbing their boy cocks all over me.”

“Did you enjoy it? Fred stuttered.

“God yes!” Katie continued, “I came so many times! But what felt amazing was when put his cock into my ass while another fucked my wet pussy.”

Fred’s eyes watered as he glanced back over at his wife, “They double teamed you?”

Katie nodded, “I was on top of one as I fucked him and another came at me from behind and slipped it into my ass. Another used my mouth while the others grabbed my hands. I was full of cock and I loved every second of it.”

Fred’s heart skipped a beat as he felt as though he could cum without her even touching him.

She reached out and stroked his face with her fingers, “You okay?”

His eyes watered as he hadn’t blinked, “This story is amazing.”

Katie straightened in her chair and smirked, “Does it make me a slut?”

Fred swallowed hard. It was the way she had asked the question. His entire body shivered. She sounded innocent. She sounded like the woman who he married. The same woman who had limited sexual experience but was now asking if she was a slut. He cleared his voice as he struggled to control himself, “Where did they cum?”

“Well,” as she watched him struggle next to her. She had never seen him so turned on, “The one came in my ass. You’ve never done that and it felt amazing!”

He nodded as he glanced over. He couldn’t even look at her right now as he would probably start to cum.

“The others came all over my body and my face! It was so much cum Freddy that I could barely open my eyes!” Katie felt her own wetness dripping out of her and on to the seat. The same seat she had blown Tommy not that long ago.

“Fuck,” Fred muttered as he turned onto their street, “You should actually write this into a story!” He pulled into their garage as they raced into the house with his cock still out of his pants. He was pulling them down as they moved into their bedroom as Katie lifted her dress over her head.

The horny husband quickly was kissing her stomach and moving down between his wife’s legs as she spread them wide. She gasped as she felt her husband’s tongue exploring her body. She moved her pelvis up to greet her husband’s mouth.

Fred slowly licked her pussy lips, “You like being a slut don’t you?” he mumbled.

“Don’t stop,” Katie reached down and grabbed the back of her husband’s head.

“Are you a slut?” as he pulled back slightly, denying his tongue to her sweet wet hole.

She gasped, “Ooooohhhh Fred! Please don’t stop.” she said as she tried to push his head back down.

Fred moved up her body so that they were face to face. He kissed her hard and stroked her clit with his finger. She kissed him back and reached down and stroked his cock.

“You liked those boys fucking you,” he said, “You really were acting slutty weren’t you? Fucking the high school boys.”

“Uh-huh! I needed it!” She pressed her mouth against his as she moved her pussy around his finger.

“Are you my slut wife?” he asked as he slipped a finger in and out of her.

“Oooohhhhhh,” she moaned. She was so turned on, “Yes! Yes I am!” He tickled her clit with his finger.

Katie’s eyes opened wide as she pushed his head back down between her legs.

Fred’s mouth attacked her pussy as he sucked and kissed her clit. He moved his finger in and out of her sopping wet cunt as it was joined by another. He pushed two fingers in and out as his tongue flicked against her hard clit.

Fred licked at her pussy lips, she moaned as she continued to speak, “I am your slut wife...” as she tilted her pelvis up to meet his mouth.

He pulled his mouth away from her gyrating pussy, “You love watching men stroke their cocks wishing you could suck on them?”

“Oooohhhhh! Ohhhhhh Freddy,” Katei moaned.

“Come on baby,” Fred nibbled on her clit, “Tell me.”

“Yesssssssss! Ooooohhhhh!” Katie moved her pussy up and down against her husband’s mouth. “I want to suck their fucking cocks!” Fred’s mouth was lapping and sucking on her wet pussy and hardened clit.

“Oh fuck, I’m going to cum!” Katie cried.

“You want them to cum all over your face or in your slutty mouth...” Fred mumbled with her pussy on his mouth.

“I’m cumming! Ohhh fuuuck fuck fuck ... Oh fuck!” the sexy wife cried out.

“You want to taste their hot cum,” Fred mumbled.

“Yeah ... oh fuck yessss I do, don’t stop!” she gasped for air, “Don’t fucking stop!”

Fred continued his assault on his wife’s pussy as her body shook the bed as she moaned loudly, “Ooooooohhhhhhhhh! Yesssss! Fuck yesssss!”

Katie finally pushed his head away as her orgasm subsided, “Don’t touch me for a minute,” she giggled as Fred moved up and pressed his wet mouth against hers and kissed her deep and hard. Every nerve in her body was on fire. Her body felt like it was still convulsing.

Fred's cock was hard as a rock as it dripped precum. He rolled his body away from his wife, "You are such a naughty slut!"

"Is that okay?" she sighed innocently, "Is it okay your wife is a cock slut?" Katie couldn't describe why she was excited to finally tell her husband what she had done even if he thought it wasn't true.

"Absolutely," Fred crawled out of bed and went to the bag that he knew Katie kept her toys in and pulled it from the shelf. Fred saw a black giant silicone dildo labeled the 'Milan Christopher' hadn't been opened. He pulled it from the shelf as his hard-on twitched in the air. He ripped the package open. It was over 9 inches long with a fake testicle base with close to a 6 inch circumference, "Was one of the boy's this big?"

Katie's eyes widened, "No! Not that big." She sat up on her elbows and looked at Fred as he moved over to the bed with her bag of sex toys and lubrication. "You aren't going to use that on me are you?"

Fred smirked, "You are my slut tonight aren't you?"

"Ohhhhhh damn!" Katie grinned as she watched Fred as he moved between her thighs with the monster dildo. She couldn't tear her gaze away from the black hard rubber cock. The cock itself was a perfect replica of a man's prick, though it must have been copied from the ugliest cock in the history of the world. It looked almost a foot long and it was thicker around than her slender forearm. There was a dark slash at the end where a man's cum hole would be. Behind the fist-thick cock head, huge rubber veins ran back along the hard rubber shaft.

Fred dragged the dildo back and forth over Katie's clasping cunt lips. Slowly he poked the cock head between Katie's cunt lips, only to pull back at the first rise of his wife's hips to meet the thrust. He played the rubber cock over Katie's cunt mound and satiny inner thighs.

"Do you want me to fuck you?" Fred cooed, sliding the dildo all over the beauty queen's swampy crotch. "Beg me to fuck you with this big cock!"

"Please, Fred," she gasped. "Fuck me! Fuck me until l can't take it!"

She couldn't keep the words from tumbling through her lips. Her body was alive with sensations, her cunt a volcano of fevered flesh and bubbling pussy cream. The lava flow of her cunt juices had soaked the bed beneath her, varnished her trembling inner thighs and rounded ass cheeks until they sparkled in the bedroom's soft lighting.

Fred smiled and edged the tip of the dildo between Katie's pretty pink cunt lips. The gorgeous brunette hissed like an angry snake as the fist-sized cock head wedged its

way between her pussy lips. Her eyes glazed over with lunatic excitement, and she surged her hot hips up off the pillows to meet the first powerful fuck-thrust.

Fred pulled back at the same time, keeping just the enormous head of the rubber cock stuck between the squirming wife's cunt lips. He enjoyed the sight of her straining, stretched pussy lips quivering around the giant head of the dildo. The rotating movement of the rubber cock pulled Katies pussy lips first in one direction and then another. The sexy wife's pussy lips were so fully stuffed that there was no give to them at all. Katie's whole cunt moved with the monster dildo as it navigated its wide circles.

"Is this how it was? Those high school boys fucking you?" Fred slid another inch of the huge dude inside Katies desperately clasping cunt, then pulled it back as she bucked upward.

"Yes! Yes they fucked me like this! Please fuck me!" Katie whimpered. Her eyes were unfocused with the passion she was feeling. "I'm begging you. Please fuck me!"

Katie was lost in the throes of pure animal passion. Her tanned skin was slick with a glistening sheen of sweat.Her hips heaved high above the pillows that were stacked beneath her, her flat stomach arching up with every muscle standing in bold relief. Her eyes were glassy and her mouth hung open. And her cunt was a sloppy quagmire of desire, her once prim pussy reduced to so much inflamed meat.

Fred stared down at his delirious wife, his cock twitched between his legs, "All right baby," he husked as he leaned down over Katie's sinuously writhing body. "You begged me so good that I'm going to fuck you."

"Yesssss," Katie hissed, "Please fuck me!"

Fred drove the cock in six inches, watching the expression of mixed shock, pain and pleasure that crossed the confused sexy housewife's pretty freckled face. He drew back quickly then he fucked the rubber cock home once more.

Katie screamed, "Ooooooooohhhhhh!! Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh shitttttttt!" but she wasn't sure whether it was in pain or ecstasy. The large rubber cock was doing things inside her body that she had never believed possible. The tightness from the rubber cock had set her whole body to shivering, the dildo's slow, wide circles stretched her pussy in ways it had never been meant to stretch. The strain on her cunt hurt terribly, but the dildo's poking into the most remote recesses of her pussy also gave her unexpected thrills of pleasure. Every inch of arm thick dildo stretched the lips of her cunt beyond the tearing point, but even in that Katie was finding a certain perverse pleasure.

Fred whispered soft obscenities in her ear, "That's it! Take the big black cock in your pussy!"

Katie groaned at the shame of having him say she was getting fucked by a stranger's cock. She moaned again, in mixed humiliation and arousal, when Fred's mouth closed over her tits.

Fred fucked another inch of the fat dildo inside Katie's straining cunt with every downward stroke. She had fed the squirming wife almost a foot of hard rubber, and still the sexy little housewife was squirming and moaning like a whore in heat. With a sudden burst Fred slammed the cock fully inside his wife.

"Yesssss!" Katie screamed, the pain jolting her body from every direction. "Fuck me more!"

He pulled the dildo almost all the way out of Katie's pillaged cunt, and then she fucked it back in. Katie gasped as the huge dildo fucked back into her helpless body. Her cunt stretched as far as it could stretch, and the rubber cock plunged on, jerking her slender body across the bed burying itself deep inside her guts. Katie's flat little tummy puffed up with the fullness of the rubber cock.

Fred saw the bulge and drove her fist into it, and the jarring impact drove Katie over the edge. The climax was like nothing she had ever felt before. Her cunt couldn't grip the rotating head of the massive dildo. Her pussy felt incapable of any movement, unable to do anything except ride the maddening waves of motion set up by the vibrations and rotations of the dildo. Her cunt was shuddering like an overworked engine, and her cunt spilled floods of slippery fuck-juice. Katie cried like a lost soul all the while she was climaxing, because she knew it was the pain that had made her cum.

The big dildo was turning slower than it had when Fred had first fucked it inside Katie''s cunt, and the vibrating seemed to have lessened, too.

Katie was bathed in her own sweat. The bed beneath her body was soaked with the fluids of her body. Fred's sweat poured down on her too, splattering against her golden skin.

"You liked the thought of getting fucked by a big cock huh?" Fred asked.

Emotions poured through her body as she looked up at husband, "Yesssss!"

"Such a good slut," Fred whispered. He stared at his wife's hard body as he got the nerve, "Want to try two?"

Katie blinked her eyes and nodded.

"Rea..." he swallowed, "Really?"

"Uh-huh," she moaned. She reached over and handed him the smaller tan dildo, "Use this one though. I may rip apart if you used the black one on me."

Fred was breathing so hard as he took the tan dildo and slowly moved it against her wet pussy. Katie reached down and took over as she stared at her husband as she moved the dildo in and out and her pussy. "You like watching your slut wife get fucked?" She moved it faster and faster in and out as the sloppy wet sounds filled the air.

He nodded as she turned over onto her stomach and propped her tight ass up in the air as her hand snaked down between the mattress and her body and slowly moved the dildo in and out of her.

Fred grabbed the bottle of lubrication and squirted a generous amount on the crack of her ass as he rubbed it back and forth with his finger, "Did those boys fuck you like this? One in your ass and the other in your pussy?"

"Uh-huh," Katie moaned as she turned back to look at her husband, "And the others fucked my mouth."

"Oh fuck!" Fred swallowed as he slipped a finger in her backside. Katie gasped as he moved his finger around. She squirmed and whimpered as he suddenly slipped in another fingers. Two fingers were in her ass as she buried her face in the pillow. Fred continued to work plenty of lubricant with his fingers because he knew this might be uncomfortable for her and didn't want any pain.

"Are you ready?" Fred asked as he moved and placed the tip of his cock at the entrance to her tight ass. He saw the rubber dildo deep in her pussy.

Katie looked back as one hand remained on the dildo that was inside her wet cunt. She bit her bottom lip and nodded as he pulled her ass cheeks wide apart and tucked his cock slowly into her ass. After a minute of futile attempts he finally pried the head of his prick into her lubricated ass.

Fred breathed deep as he felt the tightness unlike anything he had ever felt. He moved in and out and went further into her ass. "Oh my fucking God," he moaned as he basked in the feeling of his wife's ass.

"Mmmmmmm! Oooohhhhh!" Katie whimpered. She held the dildo deep in her as she felt Fred moving deeper and deeper as he fucked her tight ass. Then he jerked forward and the sudden impact of his hard stomach against her tight ass cheeks drove the air from Katie's lungs, and the cock up her ass chute made it hard for her to draw another.

Fred's eyes widened as he watched his cock in her ass and the dildo in her pussy. He felt every ridge of the hard rubber as the thin membrane separated his cock from the

toy. She was so tight before and it felt like his cock was in a vice now. He gently fucked his cock in and out of her tight double penetrated body.

Katie slowly started moving the dildo in unison with her husband's cock. In and out and with each stroke she came closer to orgasm, "Ohhhhh fuck! Oooohhhhh fuck!" she cried.

"Are ... are you okay?" Fred moaned as he grounded into her ass.

"I ... I ... I love it," Katie whispered, "I fucking love it." She worked the dildo faster in her cunt just as she had been fucked by Norman and Mike as well as Tommy and Chad.

"What do you love? You love being fucked like a slut?" Fred gasped as he tried to maintain control of his cock as he moved it in and out of her tight ass. He felt the rubber dildo through her thin membrane as he double fucked his wife.

"I love being fucked like a slut!" She shrieked as Fred drove his cock faster and harder into her ass.

Katie was breathless as she moved the dildo in her hand as suddenly the world turned upside down. She panted, "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" The beauty queen slut began humping the dildo and pushing back towards her husband's cock in her ass. Her eyes rolled back as she began to orgasm, "I'mmmmmm cumming! I'm cumming! Fuck yes! Fuck me! Fuck me!" Katie let go of the dildo as her body shook and trembled. Her husband grabbed a hold of her hips to keep her from moving as he fucked his wife hard and strong. He felt every inch of her body as she exploded around his cock.

"Ohhhhhhh! Ooooohhhhh! Yesssssss!" Katie's face buried in her pillow.

Fred couldn't control himself but couldn't stop as his hard cock blasted streaming jism up her squirming asshole, "Arghhhhhhh! Arghhhhhhh!" He pushed back and forth hard as he emptied his load deep into his wife's ass.

"Oooohhhh God!" she came again with the first volley as she felt her husband cumming inside her tight ass. Her body reacted with every shot of sperm that was deposited deep inside of her. By the time Fred blasted his steaming jism up her squirming shitter, the pillows beneath her sparkled with a fresh coating of pussy cream.

Katie collapsed forward on the bed as Fred slowly pulled his cock from her ass. At the same time the sexy mother reached between her legs and pulled the dildo from her pussy. She gasped deeply as Fred's cock rubbed her ass cheeks leaving behind the residue of his cum.

He fell down beside her and muttered, "Wow! That was amazing!"

She turned her head towards him and smiled, “Oh my God! You were amazing!” As she leaned forward and kissed his lips gently.

“I hope it was okay I came in your ass,” he reached out and rubbed her back, “I kinda lost control.”

“It’s fine,” she moaned. “I guess that’s what you do to your slut wife!”

“I figured if some high school kid can do that then I should be able to as well!” he mumbled.

Katie cringed as she nodded, “I suppose so!”

Fred laughed, “I think you like being a storyteller!” He leaned over and kissed his wife passionately as their tongues shot into each other’s mouths.

“I think I did okay,” she boasted with lust filled eyes, “Is it okay that I’m a slut that can’t control myself?”

Fred’s eyes widened as he nodded, “Absolutely!” He sat up in bed, “You should really put what you said into a story! I think it would be very popular on Storiesonline!”

Katie shrugged, “I’m not sure I’m much of a writer!” She pulled her husband back down next to her, “I’m more of a lover!” She pressed her lips against his and kissed him passionately. The sex starved couple laid in bed kissing and holding each other knowing that he had to leave back to England the next day.

Chapter 43: Katie’s Neverending Desires

Posted: 30/12/2020, 13:32:25

Mrs. Jackson’s pussy was a smoldering mess since her husband returned to England a few weeks ago. She paced around her bedroom and kept glancing at her phone.

Last 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.

She still hadn’t seen the one man she met in the dingy stairwell. She couldn’t help but remember how thick his cock was as it penetrated her mouth and pussy. He had cum so much that it leaked out of her all day after as a constant reminder of her dirty encounter.

After she finished her shift she drove the downtown Kansas City area looking for him. She didn't know what she was going to do if she did come across him. Her body however knew exactly what she wanted and needed. Katie turned into the parking garage and pulled into a stall. She breathed deep and quickly opened the door on the fourth floor only to find it empty. The sexy wife walked up to the fifth floor and back down to the third but it was completely empty.

Her cell phone rang and it was Mrs. Lee but didn't answer. She saw the time and realized she had been driving the area for the past hour. Her pussy was dripping with her juices. She was incredibly horny as she returned to her SUV and sped home.

Later that night she quietly cammed with Dave and then with Brandon. She watched as they both stroked their cocks to orgasm as they sprayed their sticky cum on their bodies. Katie couldn't stop as she logged onto Storiesonline and quickly met an older guy who wouldn't tell her his name but she came again as he stroked his cock until his white cum shot out. She craved sex more than ever as she was unable to satisfy her sexual urges by camming or playing with her toys.

Katie needed to be fucked and used so against her better judgement she texted Tommy the next day. He didn't respond after an hour so she texted him again and even called his phone. The horny and desperate wife continued to text her young lover asking how he was and if he wanted to talk. Her texts went unanswered.

The next day she finally received a message from Tommy, "I'm good. How are you?"

Katie's fingers swiped on the screen, "Can I see you?"

"Kinda busy with the team," popped up on the screen as Katie's stomach dropped.

Her labido was screaming now as she typed, "Please? I really want to see you again." There was no reply as she sent another, "Please?"

"What do I get?" was the reply. Her eyes widened as her fingers turned cold, "Anything you want," she quickly typed.

"Tomorrow morning at the bus stop. :) " Butterflies erupted in her stomach as she read the text. She deleted the conversation and couldn't wait to see her young lover.

The next morning Katie 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 perfect breasts.

The sexy wife 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 and he always enjoyed it and she hoped that Tommy would as well.

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 and stepped into the kitchen.

"Oh my gosh mom!" her oldest daughter exclaimed as her eyes looked up and down, "Where are you going? TV commercial?"

"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."

"Do we have time to call dad?" her son asked innocently, "I want to tell him about my game."

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 working but we will try tonight."

Her daughter added, "Let's just call him quickly!" as she handed over the iPhone, "He would love to see us this morning."

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 to call her husband, "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 few occasions. The young boy was nowhere to be seen yet. The sexy mother felt lightheaded about the ecstasy that awaited her. Her fingers were cold and she was fidgety. Katie knew what was going to happen and she hoped out and quickly folded down the back seats as she didn't want to waste any time. The beauty queen didn't know if they would fuck in her car or at his trailer. She didn't care as she just wanted his cock. Katie felt some of the men walking by and were staring at her which only increased her desires.

Suddenly Tommy walked around the corner. When they made eye contact she could tell he voiced, "Wow!" and smiled widely. Katie couldn't stop staring at his crotch as he walked towards her.

"Hey there!" he announced, "You must have been desperate! I think you called me 10 times! I think I saw about 20 text messages from you? What did you say about not texting or calling?"

"Sorry!" Katie softly spoke, "You didn't respond and I wanted to see you."

Tommy gritted his teeth, "I kinda have a girlfriend now so that's why I haven't replied. Plus being on the team takes up so much of my time."

Katie was dejected for a moment but she only cared about getting fucked, "Did you want me to leave?"

Tommy grinned, "No of course not! You look so good! Besides, my girlfriend doesn't do the things you do!"

Katie stood taller than Tommy with her high heels, " How's your team?" 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, "It's going really well" as he winked, "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?"

The young boy grinned, "I don't think we need to use code names anymore do we?" as he giggled and reached for the door handle and climbed in the SUV.

"No," Katie blushed, "Probably not."

They both sat in the SUV as Tommy reached over and rubbed her inner thigh with his hand, "You look amazing." His mouth hung open as he leaned over as he moved his

hand onto her nylon covered thigh and squeezed. He pushed up her skirt higher on her thighs. The young boy was so horny. His girlfriend had given him a couple of handjobs and he's fingered her tight pussy but she hadn't let it go any further. Yesterday she had left him with horrible blue balls and decided to reply to the sexy older woman. Tommy couldn't wait to sink his cock into the wet folds of the beauty queen's pussy.

Katie's cunt spasmed. She closed her eyes and basked in the sensations of the young boys' hands on her. This was so wrong her soul told herself but she didn't care at this point. She needed to be fucked.

Tommy's bottom lip quivered with excitement, "You ever think about what happened at my house?"

The sexy woman smiled, "Yeah! It was fun. Have your friends asked about me?"

"No but I think that's kinda normal for them," Tommy's hand pawed her tight body.

Katie shook her head and figured high school boys would certainly not care if they had done that previously to other older women, "Should we go to your house?"

"My dad's home," he panted, "How about under the bridge again?"

"That's fine," Katie smiled. Honestly she didn't care where they went as long as she was able to take his young cock again. She made a few turns and drove down the bumpy service road and quickly parked underneath the N. James Bridge.

Tommy's young hands hadn't stopped rubbing her body since the moment he climbed into the expensive SUV. He massaged her aching breasts as she drove and felt her hard nipples under the thin fabric. He undid a few buttons as Katie gripped the steering wheel as his young hand slipped in and rubbed her bare breast. The shy boy was no longer unsure of what he wanted to do.

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. The corner of Katie's mouth twitched up, "I love the way you touch me!"

He mumbled as he grinned, "I love the way your body feels!" He put one hand in his own crotch and within seconds had his cock out and stroked it with his hand in front of the sexy woman.

Katie's hand moved up to her shirt and unbuttoned the rest of her buttons on her blouse. The morning sun caught her wedding ring and it shone brightly into Tommy's blue eyes. His teammates had mentioned that Mrs. Jackson wasn't the first married woman they had fucked together and she wouldn't be the last. They mentioned how the married women are always the most eager to be fucked. 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.

Tommy quickly leaned across the seat and pressed his lips against hers as his hand returned to her breast and squeezed it harshly. Katie wrapped her hand around the back of his head and kissed him deeply. Her hand then went to his crotch as she wrapped her fingers around his young prick.

She pulled her freckled face back after deep kissing the high schooler and allowing him to feel up her aching breasts ... 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 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 pulled his pants 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 quickly climbed in and closed the door. The sexy woman pulled off her blouse and tossed it into the front seats exposing her hard body.

The young boy's 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 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 as her hand returned to his hard cock as she stroked his hard muscle.

She pulled his head down and at the same time arched 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.

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 that should could remember. 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.

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. "I'm going to kiss..." as he glanced towards her naked crotch, "down there! I want you to cum like you did before!"

Katie sucked in her breath and creamed, "Ohhhhh Tommy! Yes please!"

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.

"I loved doing it!" As Tommy moved his face closer, "You taste so good!" 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.

Tommy reached out and inserted a finger into her moist cunt. He moved it in and out of the sexy 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 was exciting, "Do it again!" Katie encouraged him between breaths.

Tommy grinned as 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. “Lick my pussy, Tommy!” She panted, “Lick it with your tongue! Please!” Her unt was seething with furious arousal at the thought of having it tongued by the youngers, “Please make me cum Tommy!”

“I love making you moan,” 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 a wave of delightful heat. “Ohhh, that ... that’s good, that’s very good! Keep licking Tommy!”

He loved going down on the hot married woman in his trailer and he couldn’t wait until his high school girlfriend allowed him to lick her. The young boy tasted Katie’s pussy cream on his tongue.

He licked again and again. 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.

“Yesssss, 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 his 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 as she lifted her crotch to the boy’s mouth.

Tommy parted his lips slightly and moved them until they were on her clitoris. Katie’s hips jerked upward and her clit slipped into his mouth. Tommy 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, Tommy! 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!”

His eyes widened as he licked his chin, ““I love how wet you get!”

Katie tried to regain her breath, “Ohhhhhh fuck! I’ve never done that before,” she swallowed as the world spun around her, “You made me cum so hard!”

“Don’t what?” as he wiped his chin with the back of his hand.

Katie smiled at the young boy as her cum dripped from his face. She sighed as she propped herself up, “I squirted my juices! I’ve never ever done that before! It felt amazing!”

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! I love the way you taste! It’s incredible!”

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! It’s incredible!” 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 unzipped 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, "Suck it. I want you to suck it again." 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 and 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 humped 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. "Your 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. "I need you to fuck me."

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 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's 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. "You want me to fuck 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. She paused, "Do you have a condom?"

"No," Tommy panted, "I checked by dad's drawer and he was out."

Katie's mouth hung open, "Okay ... just don't cum inside of me! Okay? You have to pull out!" The eager wife spoke quickly as she desperately wanted to be fucked by the youngster, "Promise me you'll pull out!"

Tommy smiled wickedly, "I promise!"

"Okay," Katie mumbled as she grabbed his cock and pulled it down between their bodies as Tommy's cock swelled. 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 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 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 yesssssss!" 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 older 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. 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. He had quickly learned 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 week 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!"

"Ohhhhhhhh fuck you are so hot!" he moaned in lust. He fucked hard and fast up inside of her open cunt with each thrust of the boy into the 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, "Fuck yes," he moaned.

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 again."

"Doggy?"the young boy's eyebrow raised.

"Is that okay?" she smiled as she winked at him.

“Heck yeah!” he giggled as the sexy woman slid out from under Tommy. The boy’s hard cock covered in a wet sheen 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 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 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 married pussy. Katie stared straight ahead through glazed 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 seat, 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 remained 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.

Katie felt a fantastic thrill with every thrust of her young lover's 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 her and 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 seats, 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 Escalade 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.

"Fuck yesssss," Tommy panted as he continued fucking his prick into her velvety cunt. "Do you like me fucking you?"

"Oh, fuck yesssss! 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!

"Cum on my cock," he huffed into her ear as he pressed his boyish face into the back of her hair. "Cum on my cock Katie!"

"Oh, yessss," she whimpered. "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. "Yesssssssss! 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 wildly 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 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 the 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.

The young boy had grown up so much and knew what he wanted to do. "I wanna shoot it on your face!" he moaned as he pulled out of her. He was a bit jealous when his friends all did it on her and he didn't have the chance.

Katie glanced back as her body tingled, "Yesssss," she hissed, "Fucking cum on my face Tommy!"

The bodies moved quickly as Katie turned and laid down as her head was propped up by his slacks in a ball pressed up against the driver's seat as Tommy straddled her chest. Her hazel looked up into the young boy's eyes as he started stroking his hard cock, "Do it baby! Give me your cum!" Her tongue shot out and flicked like a snake.

"Fuck yesssss!" the boy cried out as his lust busted forth from his cock and spurted his hot cum onto the outstretched tongue of the sexy woman. Rope after rope of potent teen spunk shot from the tip of his cock and splattered the married woman's face. "Arghhhhhhhh," Tommy moaned as he watched his cum streak down her pretty face. Ever since he saw his friends cover the woman he knew he wanted to do the same.

Katie closed her eyes as she felt every shot splatter on her, “Ohhhhh yessss Tommy!” She moaned, “Ohhhhhhh Tommy!” She licked her lips and tasted perfection. His cum was so hot and salty.

Lost in a sexual trance, Tommy’s slender hands pumped his cock continually back and forth as he rubbed it against her lips

Katie carefully opened her eyes and smiled at Tommy. Both their bodies dripped in sweat, “Wow! You are really good!!” Katie giggled as she looked up at him as his young hands ran all over her body.

Tommy stared at the cum faced hard bodied woman. She was on her back with her sexy nylon covered legs partly spread with her inflamed cunt exposed. He grabbed the shaft and stroked it briskly as he moved back between her legs.

Katie moaned as his cum trickled down her cheeks, “Oooohhhhhhhh!” as she opened her legs for the young boy.

Tommy wedged himself between her nylon covered legs where a sloppy mess of her juices had seeped out and matted her nylons. He leaned down and kissed the sides of her thin neck.

The young boy nibbled and sucked as the hot wife felt her flesh being sucked into his mouth. Suddenly he pressed his mouth against her cum covered lips. He flicked his tongue over her smooth, sweet-smelling skin. Katie was surprised as he tasted his own semen but she found herself turned on as she kissed him back deeply.

Katie felt his cock throbbing between them and grew harder the more he kissed her. Pressing his face against his cum on her face as their mouths licked and sucked at each other.

He kissed her passionately as he moved his tongue in and out of her mouth. The boy continued to thrust his tongue in and out of her wet mouth until he planted heavy kisses against her cheeks coating his tongue with his own cum and pressing it into Katie’s mouth. Slowly he eased his cock back into her wet pussy as the sexy woman gasped for breath.

His teenaged hands reached under her knees and forced her legs up and back to her chest. He easily turned her body and moved his cock in and out of her gaping cunt with hard strokes until her entire body shook.

Katie felt his hard cock deep in her pussy. Tommy’s balls banged into her pussy lips. Her legs were pushed far back until her knees touched her shoulders. She felt so defenseless and vulnerable. The young boy continued to slam his cock in and out of her exposed pussy with vicious fuck-strokes.

The sexy woman's body shook from the boys pounding. She heard an occasional rumble of a truck or passing overhead as Tommy's prick pummeled her pussy and set her on fire. She felt his cock stretching her swollen pussy-hole with each stroke. The boy fucked her hard as he moaned on her cum covered freckled face.

The boy's hard cock was brutally pounding her cunt. She felt the heat waves coursing through her body. Tommy was like an animal on top of her. She saw the lust in his eyes as he pounded her greasy fuck-hole. The sweat ran down his face and onto hers. She heard him grunting and heard the squishing noises that his prick was making inside her cunt. She felt completely helpless as his cock rocked her pussy and filled her with blissful heat.

"Oooohhhhhh fuck," Tommy moaned as he fucked the sexy woman's body.

Katie's whole body shook as the teenager continued to fuck her with brutally hard strokes. The youthful boy showed no signs of slowing as he slammed his cock in and out of Katie's hot used pussy. She felt and heard his balls slapping against her cunt lips. A warm feeling began to spread over her again. It started deep inside of her pussy and sent shivers up and down her spine.

The young boy pounded into the sexy mother with his cock, flattening her against the floor with every brutal thrust. He swung his ass from side to side, spearing her used pussy first from one angle and then another. Katie gasped, her beautiful freckled cum covered face going pale.

"You are so fucking hot," Tommy growled as he fucked her harder and harder. Seeing his cum on her face excited him unlike any other time. He had tasted his own cum and it was even better when it was on the sexy woman.

Katie trembled and shivered at the lightning bolts of that shot through her cunt with every thrust of Tommy's cock. "You like to be fucked," he spoke softly as he leaned over her sleek, sultry body and washed his tongue over her cum laced face.

"Oh my God," she gasped. Her shy young lover was now a sex machine. He was a bonafide lover, "Yesss I love to get fucked! " Her voice hollow, her eyes glazed. Tommy's tongue lapped into her eyes as she moved her head from side to side. His tongue played over her lips and even poked into her ears and nostrils.

"Mmmmmmmmm," Tommy mumbled as he continued fucking the sexy woman, "My teeamates say you are a slut. Are you a slut?"

Her pussy grew hotter and wet. He fucked her faster and faster. He controlled the tempo as the sexy woman bucked up against him, "Yesssss! I'm a fucking slut!"

He placed his mouth against her neck and sucked harshly and nibbled as he alternated between biting and sucking. Her used cunt clamped tight around his pistoning cock as she felt her body losing control.

“Yesssss Tommy!” Katie cried as she stared up at the young boy. She couldn’t help herself as the young boy’s cock pumped into her pussy with furious thrusts. “Oohhhhhhhhhh!” as her pelvis rocked up to meet the hard thrusts of the youngster, “Make me fucking cum on your cock!”

The young boy pounded the married woman for 5 minutes with brutal fuck strokes. He clawed at her body and kissed at his lover’s neck. He kissed and shot his tongue in and out of her wet cum covered mouth. As he felt her pussy growing wetter he felt his own orgasm approaching.

Katie’s back hurt from the contortions that Tommy had moved her into as he continued to fuck her brutally. She felt his hot cock swell and throb, and his groans become louder.

Suddenly, she saw him throw his head back and closed his eyes tight. Then she felt his fuck thrusts grow more erratic.

“Ooooooooh!!” he moaned, “Fuck yesssss!”

“Ooooooooohhhh yesssss,” she breathless spoke as he fucked his hard cock into her pussy, “I’m gonna cum!”

Katie’s perfectly painted cum covered lips formed an O as the shivers crept up spine and into her mind. She felt his cock erupting as it ejected its sticky overheated cum against her pussy walls. She felt his cock spurting more and more jism into her cunt-hole until soon it overflowed and began running down her ass crack and onto the floor beneath her.

The hot wife felt his cock surge in her swollen cunt as his jism squirted up inside her unprotected pussy. Tommy’s cum was so hot that Katie’s sleek hard body shook. Her cunt felt like a sponge as it soaked up every drop of Tommy’s sperm.

The sexy wife’s body began to shake. She felt it tingle with every surge of Tommy’s cock as it shot his potent young up her womb. Unable to control herself she moaned loudly, “Ohhhhhhhhh fuck!” Suddenly her pelvis rocked to meet the boy thrusts as an intense wave orgasms rocked her body, “Ohhhhh fuck ... ohhhhh fuck Tommmy!” She saw colors in the air as she closed her eyes. Her heart pounded in her chest, “Yesssssssss! Yes! Yes!” she screamed. Her body rocked against the teenagers. She thrusted to meet his spurting cock as an intense orgasm overwhelmed her body, “Ohhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!”

Tommy pressed his lips against hers. His tongue shot into her mouth forcing it open as she moaned. Her body rocked him back and forth as her tongue shot into his mouth as her orgasm continued to violently pound her senses. She kissed the boy deep and hard as he fucked her senseless. Spasm after spasm of violent orgasmic bliss rocked her body. Her body revolted against what she considered morally correct as she fucked up to meet the boy's spurting cock.

The young boy shoved his prick in and out of her cunt a few more times, then raised himself up until he was kneeling between her wide-spread legs. She could see him grinning lewdly while he slowly pulled his cock out of her pussy with his hand and began rubbing it over her pussy lips. His prick was still semi hard and wet, but it still made her gasp. She felt like hyperventilating that she had cum so hard against the ruthless boy's hard pounding.

"Sorry," Tommy whispered as he allowed her sexy nylon covered legs to fall from his thin shoulders. Katie lay motionless for a few minutes as she stared off into the air, "I kinda lost control."

Tommy leaned down as his mouth continued to kiss at her thin painted lips as Katie raised her arms and pulled his face towards hers as she kissed the boy deeply. She still felt the wetness on her face of his cum as she kissed him deeply. She pulled back and smiled, "I think it's okay," as she felt his cum spilling out of her open pussy, "I hope it's okay."

Tommy sat up and breathed deeply, "Fuck you are so hot!"

She felt more his cum oozing out of her gaping fuck hole. She grimaced, "We better get you to school I suppose."

"Yeah," he grabbed his phone to check the time, "I can't miss any more classes." Tommy rolled off of her and grabbed his underwear and slid them on.

Katie pulled her skirt on and buttoned her blouse. She left her heels on the floorboards as she moved back to the front seat. She looked in the mirror. She was a mess. Her lipstick was smeared, cum was in her hair and quickly drying on her face. Katie opened the center console and grabbed a couple of kleenexes but it didn't help much.

They quickly were driving down the road towards Tommy's school. Katie was a disheveled mess.

"Sorry again about cumming inside you. It will be okay, right?" Tommy stared at the sexy woman who he made cum multiple times. It filled his ego with pride that he was a good lover.

Katie shook her head, “I’ll be fine,” she reassured herself. She said it outloud more for herself and not for her teenage lover.

Tommy’s face was buried in his phone, “I don’t think you should call or text anymore,” as he turned towards her, “I think you are really hot but I really like this girl and I don’t want to screw it up with her. I also don’t want to fuck up my spot on varsity.”

“Excuse me?” Katie’s eyebrow raised. “Why did you agree to see me then?”

He shrugged, “You seemed kinda desperate and I felt bad for you.”

Katie’s mouth hung open, “I’m desperate?”

“Well yeah, I mean you called like 10 times.” Tommy stared back at the married woman.

Katie shook her head in disgust, “Don’t worry I won’t call you again.” She pulled into the lot in front of the school.

“Cool,” Tommy grabbed the door handle, “It was fun though. I could give your number to some of the other guys...”

“Don’t fucking do that,” Katie sneered, “I’ll be fine.” Her body shook in anger. She gritted her teeth, “Get out.”

As soon as the boy closed the passenger door she tore away from the school. Her tires gave a squeal as she accelerated quickly. She didn’t even look back to see Tommy’s reaction. The rejected mother drove home. Did a high school boy really just tell her to not text or call? She was appalled after what she had done with him that he had the nerve to say that.

She pulled into her garage. Before she even opened her driver’s door she closed the garage door behind her. When it was finally shut she opened her door and slid out. Smears of semen and her juices covered the seat. Her face was a caked crusty mess...

She felt so exposed naked as a combination of semen and juices coated her thighs. She grabbed her heels and went into her home. As she walked up the steps she felt her engorged cunt that leaked his potent teenaged sperm. She tossed her heels, blouse and skirt onto the floor. The hard bodied woman carefully pulled her nylons down her sexy legs as she turned on the shower ... Katie stared at the reflection in the mirror and saw exactly what she said she was; a slut.

Chapter 44: Katie’s Oral Desires

Posted: 23/08/2021, 12:41:37

A few weeks after her last tryst with Tommy, Mrs. Katie Jackson, the reigning Mrs. America, was excited beyond belief. She felt like she was walking in the clouds and couldn't believe what had happened. An agent from Dancing with the Stars, one of the top television series, called and offered her a spot on the next season. She could barely speak as she called her husband in England to let him know the exciting news. The hot wife couldn't explain her emotions that erupted inside of her. She never fathomed that applying for a beauty pageant would lead her down this path of being known as America's Sweetheart, to being interviewed by major news programs and finally on national television on a prime reality show.

Upon hearing the news Fred was immediately excited at the thought of his wife prancing around on the show wearing revealing clothes. He wasn't a fan of the show and didn't think he had watched an episode but knew the dancers dressed very sexy and he couldn't wait to see his wife on the screen. The loving husband's mind focused on her dancing partner and had seen in commercials that occasionally they danced very sexy and his cock throbbed in his slacks at just the thought. He could barely speak as he navigated to Google so he could search who would be seductively holding his wife. Unfortunately they hadn't been announced yet as they formalized the details. Katie explained that she had signed a nondisclosure and couldn't tell anyone so she had to remind her husband to not share the news.

However she found it almost unbearable to not tell anyone. She increased her workouts with more of an emphasis on yoga to limber her body. Anytime the sexy wife increased her work outs she found herself increasingly turned on. The lustful stares that she got at the gym or walking in the neighborhood gave her a rush. It was a sexual rush of what she was doing to them was what she loved. She imagined them stroking themselves while thinking of her. She loved that thought and loved going on cam with strange men and playing with her body while they feverishly stroked themselves. But with the pending television spot she knew she shouldn't spend time on her cam with strange men. She would never want to be outed publicly if they recognized her when the cast was announced.

She tried to maintain a sense of normalcy which included volunteering at the City Union Mission. The moment she stepped foot in the facility her nostrils filled with the stench of body odor and tobacco combined with whatever they were serving. She was greeted by the patrons that used the facility who were always happy to see her. The men that used the facility always seemed to stare and grin and she knew, or at least hoped, that they were undressing her in their minds. The scent of the facility reminded her of the homeless man from the parking garage and the way he tasted in her mouth, the way he licked her and the way he fucked her hard. She was always looking for him as she traveled around the city for her appointments. Katie wondered if she would even see him again as maybe he moved on to another town.

Even though she was on her monthly period she was so horny. Her desires were nonstop. Her mouth craved a hard cock that she could suck and lick until it exploded with it's scrumptious semen. It seemed foreign to her that she used to be disgusted at the thoughts of having her husband explode in her mouth. Now it seems she can't live without it and it doesn't have to be her husband who was giving it to her.

She took her place in the serving line as those less fortunate began to file through. The line was out the door as she continued to place a gravy coated chicken fried steak on their trays.

Katie heard many compliments as the men passed by, "It's good to see you again!", "You look lovely today!" and "You look really pretty today!" She was dressed in blue jeans with black heels and a grey sweater. Her hair was pulled back into a bun on the top of her head but she didn't spend much time with her make up besides some ruby red lipstick. The compliments always made her feel desired regardless if they came from a homeless person or a millionaire. She had recently met an older gentleman, who appeared to be very wealthy, at an autograph session at the Oak Park Mall in Overland Park earlier in the week for Kansas City Fashion Week. He wouldn't stop complimenting her about the way she carried herself and how beautiful she was. She craved the attention from anyone as it ignited her labido.

"Hey ya," she heard a man mumble. She looked up and her stomach dropped as she stood behind the serving counter. Katie stared at the face of the man who fucked her in the parking garage. Her lips trembled as she smiled. She didn't say anything as her mouth felt dry but her body tingled. Katie reached across and laid his lunch on his tray as he continued down the line. Her heart pounded in her chest. Her eyes watered as she watched him walk away from her as he kept looking back at her. The sexy woman's mouth was no longer dry as she couldn't help but stare at the crotch of the man. She salivated for a taste of his obscenely thick cock again. Her breaths became deep as she breathed in her nose and exhaled past her lips that tingled with desire.

"Everything okay dear?" as Katie felt a hand on her shoulder and looked over at Sherri Brumfeld, one of the managers for the City Mission, "You look flushed."

Katie's mouth hung open and was unsure what to say. "Who," closing her mouth to swallow her built up saliva, "Who is that man?" as she pointed towards the homeless man that had just gone through the line.

"Mick?" Sherri's eyes narrowed, "That's Mick Emmerson. Did he do something?" She shook her head in disgust, "He's always been a problem."

Katie swallowed hard as she looked over at the director. The words 'Do something?' echoed in her demented mind. She was stunned for a moment before the words, "N

... No," fell out of her mouth as she shook her head, "He..." as she glanced around the room, "He just looks familiar."

"Oh!" Sherri nodded, "He was just in the news again. He's a bit deranged! You probably saw his picture on the tv or on the internet. Apparently he enjoys, shall we say, exposing himself to women. He has quite the record for that sort of thing and I believe he just got out of jail after a month." Sherri continued as she shrugged and sighed, "But as you know we don't judge here. But if he were to do it again in our facility, which he has done, he would not be welcomed back!"

Katie smiled and shook her head. She watched as Mick took a seat at a table close by the serving line and kept watching him glance up from his lunch to stare at her. The sexy wife straightened her body and pushed her chest out as she watched him. Out of the corner of her eye she saw as Mick stared nonstop at her as his hand snuck down to his crotch. She knew exactly what he was doing and it caused her hand to tremble as she continued to serve the patrons.

As the line came to an end she watched as Mick stood up from the table to put his tray on the washing line. Katie's stomach was in knots as she saw the unmistakable thick bulge in the front of his loose fitting jeans. He walked towards the door. As the sexy woman finished cleaning up she knew his trip to jail explained why she hadn't seen him for awhile and couldn't help but wonder who had reported him for doing what she loved seeing from him.

Katie finished cleaning up as she walked out to her SUV and felt the stares of the men that lingered outside. She looked up and down the street but again did not see Mick. She cringed as she looked at the time on her iPhone. She had to get to the school for her children and slowly started to drive home but not before crisscrossing the streets near the facility. As she slowly navigated the streets she kept looking for the vagrant but he wasn't to be seen. She had no idea what she would do if she found him with not much time.

His name echoed in her sex starved mind, "Mick" she softly spoke to herself. She didn't know why but it furthered her infatuation that she knew his name. She drove by the parking garage where she met him but the sign out front said it was "full". Her jaw clenched in frustration and circled the blocks that were filled with business men and women going about their daily routines. Katie knew she used to be like each of them and focused only on her work and not fulfilling the wants and desires her body craved. She glanced again at the clock and knew she had to get to the school to pick up her children.

Reluctantly she drove towards the school as her body tingled at the disgusting thoughts that filled her mind. Ever since Tommy told her he didn't want her to call or

text, Katie felt rejected. She thought she could still smell the teen in her SUV as she glanced towards the back where he had his way with her but, ultimately, it was more or less a pity fuck. She, of all people didn't need a pity fuck, especially from a high school student. She was appalled that he even mentioned that he met her again because he thought she was desperate. She knew that she was desired by many men and the naive high school student's opinion meant nothing to her.

Mrs. Jackson picked up her children from school and the mundane repetitive process continued in her life. She would drive her children to whatever practice they had, made dinner, helped them with their homework, cleaned up and then prepared for the next day. She couldn't wait for her husband to return home permanently. She hated it but started to think of herself as a single mother and it scared her to imagine life without her husband. It seemed more and more she was living a double life. She had the perfect persona of a loving wife and mother. A successful professional who left a financial career for the glitz and glam of being a beauty queen and a trophy wife. The other life was filled with sex and debauchery behind her family and friend's backs. She couldn't help but think she was living a dangerous life that could fall apart at any second but her body couldn't stop her.

She knew her husband would return home soon enough after working with Allan in England and her life would return to normal. He could help out with the kids and their daily life plus he could fulfill the needs that had awakened in her body. But he wasn't home and even while on her period, which usually calmed her body, she had an overwhelming desire to suck cock. She needed her mouth to be used like it was in Wichita when she visited the gloryhole.

At the day's end the sexy woman crawled into her bed as she used Google to search Mick Emerson. A few news articles appeared that reported his arrest for public indecency. Another link took her to the sex offender registry. He was on the lifetime list for sex offenses. The reports lacked the details that she wanted as she was frantically looking for information about what he had done. Eventually she slid the laptop over to Fred's side of the bed as she fell asleep.

The next day was the same as the previous days. She woke up and readied her children for school, worked out and answered her emails. She did some charity work over the phone as part of her obligations for Mrs. America. She met with her girlfriends for lunch as she desperately fought her inner feelings to tell them about her newest television opportunity. Maybe it was the mundane and boring life that caused her body to revolt against the morals inside of her and focus on sex. Even while sitting with her friends she knew she would rather be chatting with a random stranger on Storiesonline as she would describe in detail what she would do to him. She wished

they could still watch her on cam or she would watch him stroke his cock while she begged for his cum.

She picked up her children as usual and returned and quickly made them dinner. She had a meeting with MADD in the evening and the thoughts of what happened the last time she met with the group.

Mrs. Lee stopped over to babysit again and Mrs. Jackson couldn't thank her enough. She had been a rock for her while Fred was away and wouldn't know what to do if she didn't have such helpful neighbors. Katie assured her she wouldn't be late and drove back into downtown Kansas City for the meeting. Her mind however wasn't focused on the meeting but on what she might find across the street in her preferred parking space.

Katie slowly pulled the bright white Escalade in the parking garage. Her stomach was in knots. The last time she was here she found Mick jerking his prick and ultimately ended up being fucked by the dirty man. She couldn't explain why she spent hours driving the downtown area looking for him. She couldn't fathom why her body yearned for his thick disgusting prick.

Katie turned up the ramps until she was on the fourth floor. She passed by numerous open stalls including some on the ground level. She parked and sat for a moment as she stared at the stairwell door. She hoped what she would find in the stairwell. She breathed deep as she walked across the concrete floor. Her high heeled shoes clicked loudly with every step. Her ass felt on fire in her black slacks which was accentuated by her heels. She felt her nipples growing harder behind her white blouse but was covered by her suit jacket. For anyone seeing the woman walking away from the SUV they would immediately suspect she was a professional business woman but on her inside she was a cock junkie looking for her next fix.

Her hand took a hold of the handle and paused. Her body tingled with excitement as she opened the door. She walked in hoping to see Mick but she only found an empty beer can on it's side along with the stench of alcohol and car exhaust mixed with urine. She couldn't tell if she was relieved or disappointed.

She walked down the stairwell and never saw a single soul. She crossed the street and walked into the board room as she was greeted by her friends and fellow volunteers. During the meeting she kept glancing at the roadway hoping to see the vagrant walk into the garage.

Mrs. Jackson didn't pay attention at all during their discussion and couldn't say what they even talked about as her mind focused on Mick. She bit her bottom lip as she recalled tasting his cum mixed with her juices as she drove home after he fucked her.

He had cum so much that it seeped from her used cunt all night long. Her mind was filled with images of him filling her mouth with his copious amounts of semen.

Finally the meeting was over and Katie hoped Mick had entered through a backdoor in the garage. Her heels clicked as she walked up each flight of stairs only to find that each floor was exactly as it was earlier. She even continued up to the fifth floor and only found a few paper cups that were blowing from the broken window of the door.

Katie turned and walked back down to the fourth floor and towards her Escalade. She sat in the SUV as she looked around as if she willed him to suddenly come around the corner. Katie started the SUV and slowly began driving towards the exit. She drove slowly hoping that around each corner she would see him. She couldn't explain her desires. "Just go home," she moaned to herself, "Just. Go. Home."

Oddly she tried to justify her infatuation with the homeless man. She figured nobody would believe him if he ever told anyone that she sucked and fucked him in a parking garage stairwell. She doubted he would even know she was the current Mrs. America. If he did say anything people would think he was just fantasizing or hallucinating from the alcohol or the drugs, which she was sure he had taken in his life. Even the manager at the City Mission alluded to the fact he had mental issues. It should have made her weary of finding him but it only increased her cravings.

She pulled out on the street but didn't turn towards the Interstate. Katie was desperate for his thick cock. Slowly she turned corner after corner as she cruised up and down the downtown streets of Kansas City.

She stopped for a stop sign and glanced at her clock. It was getting late. She would have to get home and allow her neighbor to spend time with her family instead of watching her children while she looked for a cock to suck.

Katie glanced again out the window towards the high rise buildings. She couldn't believe she used to be in the corporate world but now she was out looking for the thick cocked vagrant, "Just go home," she spoke again to nobody.

Out of the corner of her eye she watched a man as he stumbled down the sidewalk and paused near a garbage can near the corner of 10th and McGee. Katie's stomach lifted in her body as she turned and pulled alongside the man. Her body turned cold. It was him. Her lips tingled. Her tongue licked them softly as she rolled down her window as he moved bags in the can, "Hey!" she hollered out the window but he ignored her, "Hey!" she said again a bit louder.

The dirty homeless man didn't even turn as he mumbled, "I'm just tryin' to find somethin' to eat."

"Mick!" yelled Katie.

The man paused and turned his head towards the sexy woman in the snow white Escalade that ideled next to him, “What do ya want?” He squinted and smirked, “Oh hey there!”

He turned his body and shuffled his feet towards the passenger door’s open window. The vagrant had a blue t-shirt that hung off his body with a sweat top that was open. His jeans tattered and held up with a piece of rope as a belt. His boots had holes in them. Katie immediately smelled his intense unclean odor. Her mouth filled with saliva and was at a loss of words.

“Did ya need somethin’?” Mick mumbled.

Katie squirmed in her seat. Suddenly she was at a loss for words. Even with him standing outside of her car she smelled his intense body odor, tobacco and liquor. “Uhmmm,” she softly said, “If you are hungry I can buy you something.”

“I’d take a bottle,” he wiped his chin, “If you are offerin’.” He pulled up on the door handle but it was locked.

Katie’s finger shook as she reached over as she stared at the door lock button near her armrest. Her soul was conflicted. She could leave it locked and just drive away or she could unlock it and allow her desires to be fulfilled. She glanced back over at Mick’s dirty face and back to the button. After a few seconds she took a deep breath and pressed it firmly as the click of the door was unlocked as she nodded her head towards the passenger seat.

Mick lifted the handle again as the door opened and the bum climbed into the expensive SUV. He shifted around in the seat as his head spun in all directions. He had never been in a car this nice in his entire life. He inhaled deeply the scent of the pretty lady next to him. She smelled of flowers that emitted from her perfume. The vagrant thought he had dreamed of fucking the sexy serving lady from the Mission when he woke the next day in the stairwell. But here she was again sitting next to him offering to buy him a bottle. His cock immediately swelled. He felt any of the women leaving their offices were sexy. He used their mental images as he stroked his prick multiple times a day.

Katie’s nose scrunched at the scent on him but her body melted into her seat. She didn’t care what he smelled like as her mouth began to salivate. She knew that she was going to get what she wanted.

Mick pointed down the street, “If you serious you can buy me a bottle up the street.” His hand immediately went to his crotch and he didn’t hide what he was doing. He rubbed it up and down and side to side over his filthy pants as the sexy woman pulled away from the curb.

Katie drove down north on McGee as her eyes kept glancing at the crotch of the dirty vagrant that sat next to her. His body odor was atrocious but her mouth craved what was in his pants. She couldn't, for the life of her, suppress what she wanted to do to the troubled homeless man. Her hands trembled as she watched out of the corner of her eye as he rubbed his crotch.

Katie was familiar with one of the few stores that would sell alcohol. The Grand Slam Liquor and Convenience Store was on the north side of the financial district. She used to buy gas years ago when she worked downtown and was a manager at the Bank of America. It seemed so long ago that she was respected among the Board of Directors and her fellow employees. Now she was nothing but a married beauty pageant cock slut. She turned left onto Admiral and then right onto Grand Blvd. A few seconds later she pulled into the lot and parked in a stall near the front doors.

The homeless man's eyes hadn't left her body as he stared blankly at her as he rubbed his cock. He just wanted her to buy him a bottle and he would run around the corner and jerk off. He didn't care if he was caught by the cops again.

She turned and grabbed her purse from the backseat. She felt the stare from Mick as her chest bumped into his arm. Her breasts were hard. Her nipples were already engorged with excitement. She smiled at him as she turned and grabbed the handle and climbed out of the SUV as Mick followed. She walked in front of him and felt he watched every move she made. Her tight slacks molded around her ass. Her heels clicked across the parking lot. She felt he was right behind her as she came up the door when he suddenly pressed his body into hers. Katie's knees weekend as she felt his hard bulge in the front of his slacks pressed against her ass. She paused briefly as her body weakened upon feeling his thick harness. She pressed back slightly into his groin.

Katie paused for a second but wanted to allow him to rub his hard cock against her but she pushed the door open and walked in with Mick closely behind her. The door chime echoed in the store as the clerk glanced up. She was a larger older lady with thick glasses. She had a short haircut as she slammed her hand down on the counter, "Hey! I told you never to come back here!" she hollard from behind the counter as she pointed her finger at the vagrant.

Mrs. Jackson glanced over at the employee who had a face of rage as she continued to yell at Mick, "Get the hell out of here!" Mick stopped with a dumbfounded look upon his face. The beauty queen stepped between them and spoke calmly, "He's just hungry and I said I would buy him some food. We'll get it and go."

The clerk shook her head as she looked back and forth between the sexy woman and the ragged man. She was very dismissive, “Well make it quick and get him out of here.”

Katie turned towards Mick and softly spoke, “Just get what you want. I’ll pay for it.”

He shuffled down the aisles and grabbed a few bags of chips and sandwiches. Mick walked down the liquor aisle and grabbed a 1.75L of Jim Beam Bourbon. He didn’t say a word and walked over to the counter as the clerk scanned his items, “Don’t come back. Just because you talked somebody into being nice doesn’t mean you can even be on our lot. You come back and I’ll call the cops.” She put the purchases into a sack, “$46.54.”

Katie reached into her purse and pulled out three twenties and handed it to the clerk. She produced the change as Katie took the money and placed it into the sack with the groceries. The married woman took the bags and turned towards the door as Mick followed.

“Thanks,” Mick mumbled as he reached out for the purchases in her hand.

“Apparently you aren’t supposed to be here. I can give you a lift,” as she motioned back to the parked SUV.

“Nowhere to go,” he mumbled as he again reached for the bags that were in Katie’s hands.

“I’ll just give you a ride,” Katie walked towards her parked Cadillac as if she was using the bags to lead a horse with a carrot.

Mick shrugged and walked to the SUV and climbed back in. He wasn’t going to argue with her as it only meant spending a bit more time with the hard bodied professional woman. Once they were inside Katie handed the sacks to him as he sat them down on the floorboard at his feet.

Katie’s stomach was in knots. Her mouth salivated. She carefully backed out of the parking stall and drove east on 6th street. Her hands shook and her fingers were ice cold. Her head quickly looked for parking spot. She thought about returning to the garage but saw an empty lot on the south side of the street surrounded by trees. She carefully pulled in and turned the car off, “This should be far enough to not get you in trouble don’t you think.”

Mick shrugged as he popped the bottle open of bourbon and took a swig. He turned his body in his seat and held the huge bottle out to Katie. She stared at him and took it from him as she took a drink. She closed her eyes as she swallowed. It burned her

throat slightly going down as she coughed. It was eerily quiet in the SUV as a few cars passed down the street.

Her eyes focused on his dirty crotch as his hand returned and he stroked his prick on top of his slacks, “Did you remember me from the parking garage?” whispered Katie. Her breaths were deep and quick. Her chest heaved as she felt the tingling across her breasts.

Mick’s eyes widened as he was sure it was a dream. “Ohhh fuck ya I do.” He stroked his prick harder on the passenger seat, “You’re hot as shit!” He pulled and prodded his cock, “I like the way you fuckin’ look.”

Katie’s breaths increased, “Really?”

“Oh yeah...,” he rubbed his crotch harder, “and you liked being fuckin’ watched. Don’t ya?”

Katie bit her bottom lip as she glanced around the gravel parking lot behind the abonded buildings, “I do.” Her eyes watered from his odor but she didn’t care.

Mick took another drink of bourbon as he continued to rub his crotch.

The sun was setting and it softly illuminated the interior of her SUV. She didn’t even notice Mick’s stench any longer. “Show me what I do to you,” she whispered.

Mick quickly placed the bottle on the floorboard and smirked, “Hell ya I will,” he mumbled. He quickly undid his pants but not the knot of the rope holding them up. He could only get them down to his upper thighs as his cock was exposed to the air. His obscenely thick prick was hard and twitched away from his thin framed body.

She moved her hand down and helped him untie the knot of the rope for his makeshift belt. Once his pants were open she tugged on his damp clothes until fully exposed his cock and huge ball sack were in view. It was just as she remembered. She licked her lips, “Ooooohhhhhhh!” escaped her mouth before she could stop it.

He quickly reached down and stroked his short thick cock as Katie’s eyes followed his fist up and down. Mick stared at the hard bodied woman next to him. As he stroked his hard thick cock with one hand he reached over and grabbed her chest with the other.

Katie didn’t flinch as she allowed him to feel her up as she stared at his thick prick. He took one breast in his hand and felt it up roughly and switched to the other. He felt her hard nipples under her blouse and put it between his thumb and forefinger and pulled and twisted, “Mmmmmmmmm!” His fist went faster, “So fuckin’ sexy!”

Katie breathed deep as she allowed him to feel up her breasts. She unbuckled her seat belt and lifted her body onto her seat with her legs tucked underneath her. Mick's hand continued to maul her chest as Katie's hand carefully reached across Mick's body and at the same time he released his cock. Katie's hand wrapped around it. It was hard as she remembered and just as thick as a soda can. She jerked it up and down as Mick reached down and pulled the bottle up to his mouth. His body relaxed into the leather seat as he took a swig of bourbon as he allowed the beautiful sexy woman to stroke his prick. "Ooohhhh fuck ya! Stroke my cock!" he mumbled between drinks of alcohol.

The married woman's mouth salivated and her breaths grew shorter. Mick had pulled his hand from her breasts and sat back into the seat as he drank from his bottle while Katie's hand stroked his cock up and down. She wondered what was going through his mind that if this was normal to him or in his drunken mind that it wasn't even happening. Katie's fingers couldn't even touch around the girth of his prick as she moved around his muscle. She felt the heat throbbing in his cock and the oily unwashed skin in her grasp. She slowly, ever so slightly, moved her body across the center console as she was mesmerized by her own hand on the thick piece of meat. Soon she found herself almost cheek to cheek with the foul vagrant. She felt his hot breath on her face. Katie knew he stared at her freckled face but her eyes focused on his cock.

Mick's hand ran up the sexy wife's back until he grabbed the beauty queen's head and turned it towards him and pressed his lips against hers. Katie winced at the stench but still she couldn't help herself as she pressed her tongue into his dirty toothless mouth. He reciprocated as she felt his cock jerk in her hands as she kissed him. As she kissed him she felt his throbbing cock eject a small bubble of precum out the tip and onto her fingers.

She pulled her face away from Mick's lips and released his cock only to put her finger into her mouth. "Oooohhhh!" she moaned out loud as she tasted his scrumptious precum. She couldn't wait any more as moved her freckled face towards his smelly crotch.

Mick applied pressure to the back of the woman's head, "Fuckin' suck it! Ya know ya want in yo mouth!"

Katie licked her lips again and moved closer until she planted a wet kiss on the head of his cock. The puckered kiss echoed into the quiet SUV. She did it again, letting it linger against her lips as she traced his precum along her lips. She licked them as she closed her eyes and gasped at the taste, "Mmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmm!"

She wiggled his pants down to his knees to give her better access to his entire cock and balls. Katie leaned closer and placed another soft, wet kiss on the crown of his

cock. The feeling of his silky oily skin against her trembling lips was so satisfying after searching for weeks.

Mick's body tensed but then moaned, "Yeahhhhh suck it you dirty whore!" The dirty vagrant hadn't jerked off lately because the judge told him that if he was caught again it would be six months in jail. He didn't want to get caught but loved exposing himself to the sexy women downtown.

Her tongue darted out and swirled around the head of his cock. The skin was soft, but the underlying texture was firm and spongy at the same time. She found her tongue dancing over the little pee slit that leaked precum and then around the firm circle of skin at the base of his cock head. She licked his thick cock up and down as she coated it with her saliva.

She bathed his cock with her tongue. Up and down on the back of his cock. She tilted her head from one side to the other as she stroked her tongue up each side of his cock as she gave each equal time and attention.

Katie worked up a mouthful of saliva as she took the tip of his cock between her lips and sucked on the head. Mick groaned loudly, "Oooohhhhhhhh! Fuck yo mouth is so fuckin' hot!"

Moving her mouth over his crown, she had to open wider to take in the thickest part of his cock head. The neck of his cock head was huge. Her jaw was fully open in order to take him into her mouth.

She moved his thick prick into her mouth tasting his foulness combined with his delicious ejaculate. She clamped her lips around his head as she stroked it harshly even though her fingers and thumb couldn't even touch. She heard Mick moan deeply, "Fuckkkk yesssssss ya dirty fuckin' whore..."

The sexy beauty queen bobbed her head slowly taking his prick deeper. She recalled how he was upset at her teeth and she struggled to open her mouth wide enough but she kept going. Katie was delirious with lust as her mouth was filled with his thick cock. Her tongue danced under his prick as it was pressed to the roof of her mouth.

His dirty grimy hand wrapped in her silky smooth hair. His other hand stroked her freckled cheek and felt around her mouth. The beauty queen felt his cock surge as his fingers pressed against her lips and his cock. He moved her head up and down on the first third of his cock.

His pace picked up a little, as did the force of his thrusts into her mouth. Now, she took more than half of his thick cock. It wasn't the length that was difficult, but his cock was so thick, Katie was having a hard time breathing around it and he wasn't

even all the way back to her throat. She tried to concentrate on breathing through her nose.

She heard him grunting from above, “Ohhhhhh! Fuckkkkkkk yeahhhhhhh!” She felt the muscles in his legs tighten.

Katie’s jaw was already getting sore after a few minutes. She had it open wide to accompany his thick prick and was careful to not scape him with her teeth.

She pulled back off his cock but was met with Mick’s dirty hands as he pushed her head down and at the same time he bucked his pelvis off the leather seat towards her wet mouth. The tip of his cock hit the back of her throat as she sputtered and gagged. Katie tried to pull off his thick cock but the vagrant held her head still. “Keep goin’,” she heard him moan.

Katie drooled and salivated around the thick muscle. It wasn’t overly long but the thickness in her throat caused her to gag continually. She tried to move her mouth off but Mick held her tight. Her breathing was erratic and she struggled to breathe with his cock stuffed her throat so full it was semi-terrifying.

He thrusted up into her wet mouth which caused her to gag again. She spit and coughed with his prick in her mouth as he humped against her mouth with thrusts of his thick short prick.

His breathing became more labored and his thrust went even deeper. Katie struggled and pried herself off his prick. He held her face in his crotch as her saliva combined with his precum spilled out of her mouth and onto his crotch. It spilled down and onto the seat. She coughed and gasped for air. She swallowed numerous times and took deep breaths. She glanced up at him and didn’t want him to stop. She wanted him to use her. She needed him to use her mouth like he wanted. “Don’t...” she licked her lips as she stared up at his dirty face, “Don’t stop.”

Mick was delirious with passion. He took his shaft in one hand and directed her mouth back to his hard prick. He pulled his hand away and forced her pretty mouth up and down on his cock. She sucked and slurped on it as hard as she could her mouth was filled.

Katie’s choking sound echoed loudly. She couldn’t breathe and panicked. Her body tensed as her body made quick movements to pull his cock from her mouth. She felt Mick’s hand’s still pushing her head downwards as she reached out to the passenger door armrest to gain leverage. With her strength she finally pulled back as his cock eased out of her mouth shining with her spit. Katie took a deep breath and looked up at Mick as he smirked down at her. She swallowed hard and breathed deep as she took two deep breaths of air. Mick then forced her face back to his cock. She opened

her mouth wide as it filled her mouth. It felt as though she would unhinge her jaw as his cock was at the entrance to her throat in one motion.

Immediately she gagged as the thick cock pushed deeper into her mouth. Unable to breath, sheer panic took over her body and her mind as his huge cock was forced deeper in her mouth but not quite down her throat. She had wanted this so much and yet, she realized she was unprepared for how easily she was gagged by his cock that wasn't even fully in her throat yet. At the same time she was very aware of how turned on she was and the whole situation as the dirty hobo used her mouth for his pleasure.

The sounds of her gagging and slurping in the quiet confines of the Escalade were just as erotic as the blowjob itself. She felt the sensation of having her airway blocked over and over again and it excited her

His hands tightened their grip on her head and he pushed face down, "Fuck yeahhhhhh!" Her face and nose were buried in his body. She smelled the disgusting scent of him and felt the coarse hair of his pubic area on her face. Katie was getting exactly what she had been fixated on finding the past week as she rubbed her face into his pubic hair and felt the scratchy feeling against her cheeks. He held her close and once again, buried his cock in her throat. She pushed back, but he held her head to him. She gagged as his thick cock rested in the entrance to her throat.

Katie's jaw was forced open as suddenly the tip of his prick finally penetrated her tight constricting throat. She couldn't move as Mick's hand's held her face tight on his crotch. Her jaw burned and felt like it would dislocate. She didn't want to scrape his cock with her teeth and wanted him to use her as she was using him.

Seconds passed and her nose and throat were burning from lack of air. She felt the heat build up in the back of her airway and throughout her body. She saw white spots behind her eyelids. Tears ran down the sides of her face. She felt the warm drool pool in her mouth that leaked from the seal of her lips on his cock.

She gagged and gagged around the hot fatness jammed in her mouth. Her stomach turned as she tried to maintain composure. Tears poured from her face, slobber coated her lips and his groin. He grew even larger and thicker in her mouth and she heard him gasp and moan, "Jesus fuckin' Christ!"

Katie couldn't breathe with his cock lodged in her throat. She breathed deeply through her nose as her hands struggled instinctively to find leverage to pull herself off of him. The stench of his body confused her senses as she should be disgusted but she felt her entire body trembling with excitement. The sounds of his deep breathing and Katie's struggles echoed in the quiet SUV along the sloppy sounds of his cock in her married mouth.

“Fuck yeah...,” he moaned. She felt Mick’s body tense around her as she struggled with her forced head in his lap, “Fuck yeah! Fuck yeah!”

The sexy woman tried to move his cock but his hands held her as he released an animalistic roar, “Arghhhhhhhhh! Fuck yeahhhhhhh!” His body shook as she felt a small puff of air escape from the tip of his prick followed by a huge stream of hot semen that filled her throat with one squirt. Katie’s body clenched. She tried to swallow but couldn’t as another hot spurt of semen followed. And then another. She felt like she was drowning as she choked.

While she gagged her taste buds erupted in ecstasy at the taste of his spunk. He held her head tight as Katie felt for a moment she would lose consciousness because of a lack of oxygen when her mouth and throat couldn’t take anymore and the pressure caused his hot cum to shoot out her nose.

It made the dirtiest long splurt sound she’d ever heard coming from her own body, as it squeezed out both her nostrils at the same time. She snorted, and more pressed out like sticky toothpaste from her perfect upturned nose, the ropes of cum going down the sides of his cock, running down her chin and dripping onto his lap. But he kept cumming, another gush of white slime spurting from her left nostril, the sticky seed getting absolutely everywhere, making a nasty mess of both of them.

It went so far up her sinuses she wouldn’t have been surprised if some of it got into her befuddled brain.

Mick suddenly released her head as she came off and gasped for breath as cum and saliva poured out of her mouth and nose. She lifted her body as her chest heaved. Katie took deep breaths as she glanced over at Mick as he stared at the cum coated woman. Cum dripped out of her mouth as it ran down her upper lip from her nostrils.

Two stretching ropes of sperm dangling from her nostrils, his cum in her mouth, tilted her head back, swallowed loudly, gulping down her mouthful of jizz. She drew a deep breath, slurped the two ropes from her nose into her mouth and downed those too. The taste fueled her arousal and stoked her to the melting point.

“Fuckkkkkkk,” Mick moaned as he grabbed the bottle from the floorboards and took a hefty drink.

Katie swallowed and swallowed. She closed her eyes and basked at the taste of her homeless lover. He tasted so good. It was so hot and there was so much cum. She wiped her nose as she smelled the unmistakable hint of chlorine mixed with a tinge of salt. Her body trembled as she leaned down and licked and kissed his deflated prick gently. She sat back into the driver’s seat. She breathed deeply as she glanced over at Mick. He grinned back with his toothless mouth.

The sexy wife was in heaven as she stared at the vagrant. She licked her mouth as her tongue traced her upper lip. She was speechless as she felt his cum still draining down her throat. She turned in her seat and stared at the man and she couldn't explain why, "Thank you," moaned past her lips as she smiled at him through tears.

Mick sat bare assed in the passenger seat as he sipped the bottle of bourbon that she had just purchased.

Katie looked at the time on her phone, "I should probably go."

"Ya," Mick nodded. He reached over and pulled the beauty queen's face to his own as he planted a deep kiss on her mouth. Katie responded back by shoving her cum coated tongue into his mouth. They separated as he reached down to his calves and yanked his pants up.

He opened the door as the dome light came on and they both were blinded momentarily. He stepped out and buttoned his pants as he tied the string to help hold them up. Katie saw the huge pool of cum and drool on the passenger seat. Without saying a word he reached in and grabbed the bags and bottle and turned and shut the door.

Katie didn't know what she expected but watched as he walked away towards 6th street.

The sexy wife trembled in her seat as she wiped the remaining cum pool with her fingers and put it into her mouth. Returning again and again to make sure it was cleaned up. She felt oddly satisfied with his semen in her stomach. She started the SUV and carefully pulled out of the lot and started to drive home.

Chapter 45: Katie Counts the Homeless

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Katie Jackson counted out loud as she crunched her stomach, "49," as she exhaled and laid back onto the floor only to return as she strained her tight stomach, "50." She breathed heavily as sweat ran down her face. She breathed deeply again and exhaled past her lips. She glanced at the clock on the wall and knew she needed to get ready to go downtown. As with her workouts recently she ultimately ended up unbelievably horny. She had used her sex toys nonstop in hopes of supressing her desires. Because of her commitment to Dancing with the Stars she didn't dare go on cam any longer. She didn't want to be recognized when the cast was announced. It caused her enough anxiety that perhaps somebody would recognize her. She knew Tommy and his friends would but if they were to brag; surely they would just think it was high school fantasies.

She stood up and walked to her shower and turned it on the cool side to cool her unrelenting labido. Within an hour she was driving towards the downtown area of Kansas City to complete her obligations.

Mrs. Jackson walked in and sat down in the front row in the City Union Mission dining hall but her mind wasn't focused on why she was there. She had volunteered weeks ago but now she wished she was at home, laying naked on her bed and frantically fucking herself. Her body wanted to be filled with a cock more than ever. She was counting down the days until her husband returned home and she could use him whenever she needed. She had no doubts that her addiction would end with his return.

Today they weren't serving lunch or dinner but were preparing for the city's annual homeless count. The Greater Kansas City Coalition to End Homelessness organized the endevaor and Katie had signed up to help and now her sex starved body reminded her of the potential of seeing her homeless lover again. It had been almost two weeks since she had sucked his cock in her Escalade. She ultimately had to deep clean the interior as the stench of him remained. While it should have disgusted her; her pussy moistened every time she sat down in her expensive SUV.

The Point in Time count operation involved volunteers going out into the community and collecting data to be used to determine how many families and individuals were currently using services in the community and if shelters are being used properly. The volunteers had care bags that they could distribute which included water and other essentials.

Katie was required to wear the shirts that they supplied. It was a navy blue tee shirt with bright white "City Mission '' written across the front in script similar to the Kansas City Royals logo. She wore tight white shorts that went to mid thigh level exposing her sexy toned legs, white ankle socks and her white/blue Nike running shoes. Mrs. Jackson was asked to interview individuals on the streets and hand out the care bags when appropriate. The goal was only 20 interviews for each volunteer. She knew that it would require a lot of walking as they scoured to get an accurate count of the homeless population. Each volunteer was assigned a different area of the city.

The sexy wife received her packet as she glanced at the square box on a map. Her stomach turned as she saw it was near where she dropped the vagrant off at the convenience store after she had sucked his thick prick. It was just a bit more north towards the Heart of America Bridge that crossed the Missouri River. It was run down and she knew she would most likely complete her goal of speaking with 20 individuals and families without a problem. Usually the organization assigned two volunteers together but because of a lack of interest; Katie was assigned to be alone.

The event organizer, Brian Dill, approached Katie as she was grabbing her bags, "Excuse me Mrs. Jackson?" Brian was very flamboyant and a pleasure to talk with. He and his husband had served the City Mission for years.

She spun on her shoes and turned towards the young employee. He was always very energetic and eager to help anyone that came into the center, "Yes Brian?"

"Did you get the area labeled 2B?" referring to the map in her packet.

Katie glanced down at her map, "Yes I did. Problems?"

"No not at all," he smiled, "Did you need a partner? It's a bit of a, shall we say, rougher part of the downtown area."

Katie smiled, "No. It's mid-morning! I'm sure I'll be fine." She grabbed a couple of more bags into her hands, "I think I can handle myself."

"Okay. Well I was down there the other day and don't go under the Heart. It's overgrown and we have some...," he moved his head back and forth trying to find the politically correct words, "some unique personalities that hang out underneath it. I guess you can say it's their home. We are trying to work with the City and get it cleaned up."

The sexy woman swallowed hard. Her voice trembled, "Oh really? Like that Mick character?" She tried not to be obvious about what she was asking.

"Have you met him?" Brian squinted, "He can be trouble."

"Sherri pointed him out to me a few weeks ago. I heard he can be a bit obscene," she shrugged her shoulders, "I'll be careful."

"Perfect!" Brian felt relieved, "Thank you for volunteering and we will have staff here if you need anything!"

Katie finished loading her Escalade and was in a daze as she drove to her area and parked alongside the dog park at E 4th and Locust Lane. It was in the center of her assigned area and she would take a few care bags with her and then return to her SUV when she needed more. She needed to be done by mid-afternoon so she had time to pick up her children from school. Her eyes glanced towards the bridge. Underneath the road it was overgrown with weeds and brush underneath it. From the sidewalk you could not see the base of the bridge or even if there was a clearing. She swallowed hard and tried not to focus on it but her body continued to tempt her.

She briskly walked up and down her streets and asked the obvious homeless the required questions. It saddened her to meet so many families but fortunately many of them were already receiving services but felt an urge when she would question a

single man. She felt his eyes ripping her clothes off. Her breasts hardened and her pussy moistned at the demented thoughts of what she was doing to them. While such things used to apall her she now loved her sex appeal and what it did to men no matter what age. The sexy beauty queen found herself becoming more excited as they stared at her with lust in their eyes.

She finally handed out her last bag and while she thought about returning to the Mission to retrieve extra bags and take them to those in need, she couldn't control herself as she walked towards the Heart of America Bridge. With each step her heart raced. She felt it beating in her chest as the moisture increased around the folds of her aching pussy. Her nipples grew harder and poked out of her blue tee shirt. She had no idea what she would find and only hoped that Mick and his thick cock waited for her.

The coordinators had instructed their volunteers to not put themselves in a bad situation. Such as avoiding areas that were concealed and staying in the open areas with other basic safety measures. The beauty queen looked back and forth on the sidewalk but nobody was around. A worn down path went up an embankment that was overgrown with weeds and bushes along with trash bags. She gave one more look back and forth on the sidewalk and ducked up the path following a trail of beer cans. Her steps were loud as she stepped across branches and trash.

She came into a clearing that was under the concrete and steel bridge. Katie felt dejected as she saw nobody was around. She looked around and saw the area was dry and was protected from the roadway overhead. She passed a large mattress tucked by the girders and another mattress a few feet away. Blankets and sleeping bags were folded neatly along the edge. The small camp had a makeshift fire pit along with empty cans of food and alcohol. It smelled horribly but yet it smelled of Mick Emmerson.

The bridge rumbled constantly from the traffic overhead. She spied a backpack along a concrete pillar that was partially unzipped. A few porn magazines poked out the opening. She turned her head and looked at the path as she pulled one out. The cover showed a smiling woman's face surrounded by multiple hard cocks. The magazines were extremely hardcore as she thumbed through the pages. Each pictorial had a story to accompany it with languages in English, German and Spanish. Her body felt hotter with each flip of a page.

The palms of her hands grew clammy as she placed one against her hip while holding the magazine with the other She drew it up along the narrow dip of her waist until she reached the raised mound of her breasts. Her body jerked as she cupped her hand over the nipple that was already hard and sensitive. She stared at the pictorial of the sexy woman's mouth filled with cock as the others waited for their turn. She pinched

her nipple between her thumbs and forefinger. She glanced around quickly. Nobody was around besides the constant rumbling overhead.

Katie returned the magazine to the bookbag and pulled out another as a small bottle fell out. She knelt down on the dirt and picked it up and turned it in her hand. The label had worn off but the words "hottest lube" could be seen. It was about half full and her body grew hot knowing that the owner had most likely used it to stroke his hard cock. Her body was on fire from the moment she woke up and the flames had only grown stronger throughout the day. She popped the top open to the bottle and gently placed a dab of the oil between her finger and thumb. It instantly began to warm and turn hot. The feeling between her legs became more demanding.

She glanced one more time towards the path as she quickly unbuttoned her shorts as she moved to one of the mattresses on the ground. She inched her shorts down along with her panties to thigh level as she dropped to her knees onto the soft but filthy mattress. There was something so naughty about exposing herself to the open air where anyone could walk up and see the beauty queen exposed.

The thoughts of the owner of the lube stroking his hard cock in the same position that she was currently in consumed her mind. She turned the bottle and coated her fingers with the warming liquid. The lips of her hungry vagina flared as her fingers moved between her legs as the heat of oil grew hotter. Her sensitive clitoris throbbed as her oil slick fingers touched it softly, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" she moaned, "Ooooooooohhhhhhh fuck!" It grew warmer and warmer as she slid her fingers between her moist pussy lips.

She slid her outstretched middle finger deep into her pussy as it spread the spongy soft flesh apart as she worked her fingers back and forth as the oil sent shock waves across her body. "Ohhhhhh fuck!" she moaned as her finger dipped into her pussy and then back out as she rubbed her hard clit harder. She massaged it with the oil as it continued to grow hotter from her finger. Her body fell forward on the mattress. She didn't notice the stench that emitted from it as she kept her hand firmly planed on her cunt. She massaged it faster as it sent agonizing pleasure coursing through her wantonly writhing hot body, "Mmmmmmmm! Ooooohhhhhh! Fuck yesssssss!" Her body moved and jerked on the mattress as her hand and fingers combined with the heating oil brought her body the mind numbing pleasure.

In the midst of her caressing her molten pussy she didn't see the shadow walking up the path. Her eyes were closed as she concentrated on fire between her legs. When the shadow came into the clearing the man stopped as he saw the half naked woman on her knees with her hand buried between her legs. She was bent down at the waist with her face planted on the mattress that faced away from him. He watched in awe as he remained hidden in the dense bushes. The sight of the hard bodied woman drove him

crazy as his cock quickly throbbed with excitement. The sexy woman then turned her head as her moaning increased. Her passionate breaths echoed under the bridge as the vagrant gave a wide toothless smile.

When her head turned Mick Emmerson saw it was the same freckled faced lady who sucked his cock and fucked him in the garage, "Fuckin' whore," he said softly. His thick cock was already fully erect. He reached down and undid his rope holding his pants up and allowed them to drop to the ground. He stroked his thick prick in unison with the sexy woman's hand that rubbed her clit back and forth.

Hot juices flowed from between her lips of her quivering vagina as she stroked and rubbed the hardened bud of her clitoris. She felt an overwhelming animal heat as natural and wonderful as the outdoors. It excited her that the rumbling cars and trucks overhead were oblivious to what she was doing under them. Her tight stomach trembled from her caresses as she arched her back. She writhed and wiggled under the rhythmic movement of her outstretched finger between her legs.

Katie's middle finger sliced between her pussy lips like a knife through butter; probing the warm liquid depths of her inflamed cunt. The palm of her hand was pressing flat against the curvature of her mound, and her erectly gleaming clitoris pulsated against it, quaking with desire. Her middle finger seesawed in and out of her passion-drenched cunt as her hips moved back and forth in an eager hunger. Her wet tongue flickered over her red lips as her mind was consumed in her passion. She was caught up in the moment and glanced around the area once again as she knew she would be in the throws of a powerful climax.

It was only then that she realized someone was standing near the path opening and she froze and flushed from her fright and embarrassment. It only took her a few seconds to focus her eyes on the man and the first thing she noticed was his pants at his ankles and the thick cock in his hand. Her lust filled hazel eyes followed up the torso and saw Mick's familiar face staring at her. Her body reacted as she expected as a loud gasp emitted from her wet lips, "Ooooooooohhhhhh!" Her hand continued massaging her clit as her eyes stared at Mick and his thick stubby cock.

The blunt, purple head was throbbing with urgency as his hand stroked his rigid pole lined with blood-filled veins. His lust-narrowed eyes looked wild as he stared at her legs where her hand and fingers covered her mound. He shuffled up into the clearing, "You are a horny slut aren't ya?" His pants dragging on the ground.

Katie's soul told her she should pull up her shorts and leave and apologize for invading his home. Apologize for looking at his magazines and using his oil. Her soul told her to go home and care for her family but she looked over at the vagrant and nodded as her hand continued to stroke her clit and gasped, "Yesssss."

Mick groaned in approval, “Damn right you are a slut,” as he moved behind her and knelt down on the mattress next to her. He released his cock and his hands suddenly were all over her tight body. He lightly brushed up her exposed ass as they continued up her back pushing her blue t-shirt as they went. His one hand then reached around her and cupped her breast as Katie’s head shot back as she basked in the vagrant groping her tight body. He quickly pushed her white lacy bra out of the way as they hung down. He teased her nipples as he grabbed the bottle of oil and squirted a line of gel down the length of his cock. His one hand rubbed her sexy body as his fist stroked his thick cock.

Katie hadn’t stopped rubbing her clit as she looked up at Mick’s lust filled face as they masturbated together. He sneered, “Such a fuckin’ whore. You like being a whore don’t ya?”

The sexy woman looked over at him, “Yesssss! I’m a fucking whore.” Her body shivered at the words as they through her lips, “Fuck me!” She gasped, “I need it!”

Mick grinned wide as he nodded his head. He shuffled on the mattress and kicked off his tattered pants and underwear from around his ankles.

“Ooooohhhh God,” Katie mumbled as she pulled her hand from behind her legs and stabilized her body as he moved around her from behind. She slightly spread her legs as she knelt on the dirty mattress and moved her arms shoulder length apart with her hands planted on the mattress. Her glistening diamond ring shined into her eyes as she moved it slightly to not see it as a reminder of her unfaithfulness.

Mick stared down at the sexy perfect ass of the slut in front of him as he gripped his dirty thick heated prick with one hand and guided the blunt head toward the wet opening between her quivering pussy lips, and once there, he pushed his hips forward, anxiously trying to bury his thick prick inside.

“Oooohhhhhhh! God!” Katie gasped as she felt his thickness spread her apart. When he thrusted hard forward with his hips she thought she was going to pass out. The lubricating fluid along with the fingering of her own vagina made his entry less painful than she believed, but then as he forced himself deeper into her hopelessly stretched pussy, she felt certain she was being ripped in half. His cock was as thick as a beer can being shoved into her wet cunt.

“Ohhhhhhh fuck ya!” Mick groaned as the thick cock was wetly gripped by her vaginal mouth. He stared down at tight ass, seeing the pink pussy lips stretched wide by his thick pulsating hardness, and he lunged again as he drove it deeper up into the moistly cringing virginal passage. He thrusted inch by agonizing inch into her heated body until her pussy stretched around his hard thick prick. He felt the bushy tips of his pubic hair brushing against her upturned ass.

Mrs. Jackson was stuffed with the oversized cock. She bit her bottom lip as it was all she could do to keep from screaming at the top of her lungs in ecstacy. He remained motionless for a few seconds as her pussy contracted around him.

The rest didn't last very long. Her homeless lover groaned over and over again, "Fuck ya! Fuck ya!" as he wildly drove his thick hard cock in and out of her. He humped the sexy woman from behind as he gripped her waist with his dirty fingers. The slapping of his body against hers echoed under the bridge.

Her inner demons made her keep her eyes open as she hopelessly stared back at his toothless grin behind her as her married cunt was fucked with a fury, "Fuck me!" Katie huffed again, "Fuck me!" Only this time it was a bit louder, "Fuck me!"

Mick gripped her long brown hair with one hand as he pulled her head back. He kept one hand on her hip as he slammed himself into her wet cunt, "Ya love my thick cock, don't ya slut?"

Katie felt as though she was being ripped apart from behind as she yelped, "Yesssss!" Her moans increased as she didn't try to suppress her voice, "Ooooooohhhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhhh! Fuck yes! Fuck me! Fuck me!" she cried.

The vagrant groaned again, "Ohhhhh fuck ya," as he fucked his hips back and forth violently.

The slapping sounds of fucking filled the mid-morning air along with the sexy woman's moans of lust, "Ooooohhhhhhh God! Oooohhhhhh yes!"

The sexy wife fell forward as her arm gave out as she bent at the waist as her beautiful freckled face buried in the dirty stained mattress. Her silky brown hair slipped through Mick's fingers as he gripped her waist with both hands. Her ass still propped up on her knees with Mick's dingy hands gripping her hips tightly. His grinding motions became jerky and quick as his thick prick viciously thrusted into her wetly sucking cunt.

Katie felt the head of his ramming cock swell up to an impossible size, filling her until she thought she would burst apart from the pressure, and she moaned her agony of sexual fire that ripped through her body, "Oooohhh! Ooohhhhh! Oh my God! Ooooohhhh my God!" Katie's cries of ecstasy filled the air combined with the continued slapping sounds of the vagrant's dirty body ramming into the sexy woman's body. Her body began to convulse and shake, "I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum!" Spasms gripped her belly as he suddenly drove to his maximum depth in her painfully stretched pussy and held it there. She felt his wiry public hairs against her ass. She glanced back her mouth open as she moaned deeply, "Ooooohhhhh my God! Don't stop! Don't stop!"

Mick stared at her but glanced towards the path as a smirk erupted across his toothless mouth. Katie turned her head back to the overgrown weeds as four sets of eyes stared at them. She swallowed hard as her body was on the verge of orgasmic bliss. She didn't even think about stopping as she fucked her ass back on Mick's cock. Her eyes didn't leave those watching her as she moaned, "Don't stop! Don't stop fucking me!"

The vagrant was first a bit shocked but then resumed fucking the sexy woman while everyone watched. His intensity increased as though he was putting on a show for the other men. He felt empowered that it was him who was fucking the sexy freckled faced lunch lady and not them.

Katie's body was shaking as Mick used her cunt. One after another they came up the path in single file. First was a taller man probably in his 40's with sandy blonde hair with a few days growth of facial hair. His dingy clothes clung from his thin body. He was the first one to speak, "Holy fuckin' shit!" He grinned wide, "Need some help Mick?"

Mick scowled as he fucked his cock hard into the sexy woman, "I ain't sharin' at the same time!" Katie gasped when she heard him. Her breaths grew deeper and couldn't tell if she was scared or turned on the fact that her day wasn't going to end with Mick.

The sexy wife made eye contact with each one of them as she was fucked from behind by Mick. "Ever see anything like that?" The blonde haired man spoke as he lit a cigarette as he was followed into the camp by three Hispanic men.

The youngest looking Latino man shook his head side to side. Her eyes stared at the other two men who immediately had huge smiles upon their faces. Their teeth looked extremely white against their deep tanned skin. All three were shorter and all had similar features with jet black hair. Their clothes were dirty and what appeared to be tar residue. She immediately thought they were part of a roofing crew that had been working on the City Union Mission.

One of the Hispanic men had tattoos across his face that wrapped around his neck. He looked the oldest with a teardrop tattoo under his left eye. The other one was in his early 20's with a thick moustache. Finally was a clean shaven boy that was a bit chubby but couldn't have been 20 years old yet. Each one of them stared at the beauty queen that was on the mattress as she was suddenly pushed forward by Mick's thick cock as he fucked her harder.

Katie closed her eyes as Mick increased his speed as he thrusted deep into her. "Ohhhhhhh fuck! Ooooooohhhh fuck!" she mumbled. Her hands clawed at the mattress as she bucked from the thrusts behind her. Her eyes opened as the men sat down near the concrete wall of the bridge. Their eyes never leaving the sex show occurring in front of them. With them watching it turned her on even more.

Katie moved her hips and ass crazily, tossing and thrashing her body like a woman possessed as Mick quickened his violent cunt fucking. Mick's cock was like a moving torch in her cunt, and she felt it press against her vaginal walls. Each inward, cunt-lip flattening thrust increased the fires raging nearly out of control in her vagina.

Mick felt his cum race along the length of his thick cock and gather forcefully at the head of the heavily pumping organ. He tightened his muscles and held his breath as he felt that, with each hard fuck up into the buttery softness of her slippery hole, his sperm was about to explode out from his cock into her belly. Her pussy lips were grasping tightly on his fucking hardened organ, but they were so well lubricated that his penis slid in and out of her gyrating pussy with grace and ease. Plunging his cock again and again into the supple warmth of her yielding pussy passage, Mick tightened his teeth and tensed his pubic muscles against the burgeoning rush of semen filling the cum-filled tip of his cock. Each time he drove and rammed his cock deeper into her hotly spread cunt lips, a fresh wave of sperm pressed against the bulbous, rubbery tip, "Oh fuck ya!"

He brutally rammed his cock into the wetly gushing hole and exploded the monumental flood of his semen far up into her open belly as he emitted a violent cry of his own orgasm, "Fuck ya! Fuck ya!"

The first surge of his thick, milky white semen pumped into the flowing eddies of her own wetly roaring cum as he rammed his cock into her cunt fully to the hilt, slapping his heavily erupting balls against her and smearing their mingled juices in a searing liquid fire that burned a wild path of lust as it trickled down his thighs.

Katie groaned and smacked her ass back against Mick's exploding cock as she milked his cock with her used pussy. Finally, she stopped her movements altogether as she regained control of her orgasm-wracked body, her cunt still blazing with the sensitive walls of her vagina pulsing slightly to force the final drops of her cum out through the quivering pussy lips still holding tightly onto Mick's now slowly shrinking penis.

At last, Mick too, slowed his thrusting, the final remnants of her sperm collecting at the tip of his cock and making his penis glisten with the thin film of her cum and his sperm.

Mick pulled out of the beauty queen, slipping his cock from her wetly flooded cunt as he panted to catch his breath. For a minute, neither of them said anything as they breathed deeply and loudly, each lost in their own thoughts. Finally, Katie sighed deeply and turned her naked, sweat-gleaming body to look into his dark eyes, "Thank you," she whispered.

Mick grinned as he looked over at Frank. Katie's eyes followed and focused on the other homeless man. He was taller than Mick and his cock looked of average size. Not

an oversized soda can like Mick. He stroked it while leaning up against the concrete pillar. His pants were already off and his tee shirt clung to his thin torso, “You wanna go Frank?” as Mick nodded towards the hard bodied woman who remained on her hands and knees, “She’s a good fuck!”

The man who Mick called Frank pushed off the pillar and moved forward but at the same time the three Hispanic men also eagerly moved forward, “Hold up amigo!” He held up his hand, “I’m next. Age before beauty assholes!”

One of the men with a tattoo under his eye that wrapped around his neck looked as though he was going to punch him, “Date prisa pendejo! Quiero darle a esta perra un polvo que nunca olvidara!”

“Easy does it ese!” Frank smirked, “It won’t take me long.”

“Date prisa, viejo! Todos queremos un pedazo de esta perra!” he scowled at Frank.

He shrugged his shoulders “Whatever you say hombre,” as he turned towards the sexy beauty queen with his cock in his hand. Mick shuffled over to the three men and took a cigarette from one of them. He naked body collapsed into a lawn chair as he grabbed a bottle of alcohol. The three Hispanic men all grinned at Mick as they all nodded in appreciation of the old man for bringing the sexy woman into their camp.

Katie watched Frank as she rested on her elbows. Her ass sticking up in the midday air felt like a whore, a slut, a cum craving married woman who wanted to be fucked more than ever in her life. She was being used by homeless men and loved every second of it.

“Do you want me to fuck you too?” Frank mumbled, “If you want to get fucked you better ask for it!” He stroked his cock as he knelt down behind her. He rubbed his hard cock against her perfect ass.

The dazed, sexy housewife couldn’t understand why her body was reacting with pleasure when her soul was filled with revulsion. She couldn’t understand why she wanted them to fuck her until she couldn’t move. “Fuck me!” she whimpered. “God,” she gasped, “Please fuck me!”

Cum drooled slowly out of her dilated cunt as Frank lined his cock up at her wet pussy. Without saying another word the man behind her slipped his cock roughly up her used cunt. Katie’s dripping cunt clutched at it then twitched in ecstasy as the man drove it up her to the hilt. The impact drove Katie forward on the soiled mattress, “Oooohhhhhhhh! “Uuuuuuunnnnghhhhhhh,” she groaned at the sudden intrusion into her warm tender cunt.

“You feel that, bitch?” the man moaned as he jerked his cock back and then fucked it inside her again. “You like my cock fucking your sexy little cunt?”

“Yesssssss!” Katie moaned, “Fuck me!”

Katie grunted with each shattering impact of his body as he grabbed a handful of her brown hair with one hand. He jerked it back as hard as her face was turned towards the bridge above them. Her tits were lifted up from the mattress. Her nipples extended away from her body. The sexy beauty’s back was arched at an impossible angle. The men who watched in front of her marveled at the sexy woman getting fucked.

“Ooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh!” she whimpered.

With the cock lodged in her cum filled cunt Frank slowly fucked her making every attempt to savor her body. Moving ever so slowly the dirty homeless man filled her wet pulsating cunt with his hard cock over and over. The sides of her pussy contracted around his hardness as she felt him press against her ass.

“Oh ... My ... God...” she cried as he began humping her wet pussy faster. The squelching sounds echoed under the bridge along with her soft mews of ecstacy as she took his cock into her used fuck hole.

“Rub your clit slut,” the vagrant moaned, “as I fuck the shit outta ya!”

Katie slid her hand down between her thighs and rubbed her clit. As she worked herself toward another orgasm, Frank increased his fucking into her lubricated snatch. The pressure was built both on her clit as she rubbed it furiously and deep inside her burning, aching cunt as he continued his assault on her defenseless pussy.

“Oh ... My ... God...” she cried again and again like a mantra. She glanced over at the men that were no more than 10 yards away watching her take another cock. She couldn’t explain the emotions that exploded inside of her to be used by the group of homeless men.

Frank 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 prick. Then suddenly, he rammed his hard cock back inside her wet sleeve.

“Ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!” she cried in ecstasy, “Ooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh!” Katie’s body began to shake as her breaths grew quick. “Oh my God! Oh my God! Make me cum!” She turned her head back at the man behind her, “Make me cum!”

He pounded her pussy with everything he had. Frank held on to her waist with his crusty hands and drilled his hard cock into her juicy cunt again and again. He was like a machine. In and out, in and out, in and out as he relentlessly drove his cock up her

use cunt sending her closer to organsmic bliss. The slapping and squelching sounds echoed in the camp.

“Oh my God!” Her eyes wide open as she stared at the four men watching her and back over her shoulder, “Fuck me! Fuck me!” She looked back towards Mick as he smoked a cigarette. He hadn’t even bothered to put back on his pants as he sat in a lawn chair and dumbfoundedly rubbed his limp thick cock.

Frank drilled into her time and time, over and over. Katie moaned loudly that echoed loudly under the bridge that muffled the cars and trucks overhead. She gasped loudly and begged him, “Fuck me hard! Fuck me harder!”

Frank grabbed her long brown hair again and thrusted faster and harder into her hot exploding pussy, “Take it you slut! Take my cock!”

“Oh God! Fuck ... Me ... Hard ... Fuck me!” Katie squealed in delight.

As they fucked Frank reached under her and grabbed her perfect tits. Taking one in each hand he used them like handles and pulled her onto his cock as he thrusted 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, “Ooooooohhhhhhhhh! Yesssssssss!”

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 and tried to milk all the sperm from it. Her sleeve tightened on his iron hard tool as he pushed in and pulled out, demanding his cum. She let out a scream of orgasmic ecstasy, “Ooooooooohhhhhhhhh! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck! Me!”

She bucked back at his prick in a screaming, thundering climax that seemed to go on forever. The vagrant plunged deep into her exploding cunt one final time and began to fire rope after rope of burning hot cum into her climaxing womb. 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 co-mingled juices flowed down her legs in rivers of white sticky strands and pooled on the mattress underneath them. Finally, he stopped thrusting into her battered cunt. She slumped forward as her face rested on the dingy used mattress.

Frank pulled his cock from Katie’s gaping pussy as a string of cum poured out of her pussy like a white long shoestring. It dangled between her legs as he slowly scooted back and stood up. He looked down at the used woman and glanced over at the others.

He puffed his chest out as he pointed down at her and triumphantly announced, "Next!" as he grinned wildly at the audience.

The goateed man and the one with tattoos all over his body quickly moved around her. They all had jet black hair with dark black pubic hair with the hard cock's extending away from their filthy bodies. The youngest still had his underwear on. He had no tattoos and was obviously the shyest of the group.

In a blink of an eye they all had quickly surrounded the beauty queen. Katie lifted her face up as her body immediately was on fire again. She propped herself up on the mattress on her hands and knees as she felt Mick and Frank's cum seeping out of her and pooling on the mattress below her.

"Come on fellas!" Frank laughed as he lit a cigarette and sat down next to Mick and pulled off his t-shirt, "Put on a good show for us!" He unfolded a chair and sat next down to Mick. Both men sat naked next to each other and played with their cocks in their hands.

The younger man moved towards the woman and yanked his underwear down and quickly pulled his cock out. His prick was average size and pink with a darker circumcised head. It was smooth with a few prominent veins. He quickly stroked it in his dirty hand in front of the sexy wife. She glanced at the other two men. The tattooed man's cock was thicker than the other two but both seemed to be average length. The body odor of the three was thick and heavy in the air. Katie's nose flared but her body refused to allow her to care at this point.

The young man stroked his shaft in his hand. The dark eyes of the men were wide and ready to take advantage of the horny housewife.

The tattooed man moved behind her as he reached out and grabbed her head from behind and shoved her face closer to the prick in front of her, "Chupa esa polla, puta!"

Katie's face was pushed into the hard prick that the younger man held in his hand. Her lips were forced to the head of the cock and as she looked up at his face.

The young Hispanic man wrapped his hand around the back of her head as he pulled her closer, "Mierda! Si chupame!" She opened her mouth and took his dirty, smelly cock between her wet lips. All of the men reeked of horrible body odor but she didn't care at this point as she slid her tongue around his knob and ran her lips over his head.

Katie felt a cock grinding into her back as she put his hands on her tiny upturned ass. Their dirty hands were all over her as they mauled her body. Two of the men cupped a breast and fingers flicked at her hard extended nipples. Katie let the knob pass from her lips as she ran her lips and tongue along the side of the shaft. She glanced over at

Mick and Frank as they both stared as she was surrounded by the hard cocks with one in between her moist lips.

The goateed man quickly moved in front and held his cock out to the eager wife as he stroked it slowly. She pulled her mouth off of one and sucked eagerly on his. Meanwhile the third cock was slapping against her ass as it's owner rubbed it across her hard body.

Back and forth she alternated stuffing one cock into her mouth then the other while they madly stroked their cocks. Hungrily she gobbled them, devouring their disgusting pricks as she put on a lewd display for the homeless men.

Katie pleasured the two Latino men with her wet mouth. As one would stroke his prick, she would suck harshly on it before she would switch and she would repeat. The slurping sounds echoed under the bridge that were almost as loud as the traffic overhead.

Her head bobbed back and forth on the man flesh and her spit dribbled over her face as she drooled over these hard rods of throbbing manhood. She found herself turned on beyond belief as she would stare at Mick and Frank and then glance up at the faces of the two men and back at the one who rubbed his prick against her upturned ass.

As with using a cam and masturbating with complete strangers Katie had discovered that sex was extremely satisfying if it involved exhibitionism, being dangerous, or degrading or pushing her emotional boundaries. Such as being in her current surroundings and being surrounded by three cocks of nameless men who are using her for their pleasure.

Katie knew she wasn't like the other wives and mothers in her circle. She loved sex. If her husband was home she would fuck him nightly but since he was gone; she couldn't control herself or her labido. It excited her how well her body and mind worked together to bring her explosive orgasms from uninhibited, dangerous sex. Underneath the bridge at the homeless camp everything was simple, she was being exploited and utilized for the pleasure of strangers. The situation turned her on as she felt her juices mixing with the loads of semen that had filled her aching cunt.

Her attention had wandered and she had focused too long on the younger man's cock. The other grew restless as he rubbed his prick against her freckled cheek trying to get her to suck on him.

She switched to his erection and swallowed him as deeply as felt the tattooed man spreading her legs wider apart and exposing her swollen pussy. She adjusted her knees to give him greater access by sticking her ass out and arching her back.

Katie leaned forward to give him a better view of her cum filled pussy. She knew what he was going to do as the anticipation made her tremble as she waited to be filled again from behind.

She doubled her efforts to suck off the other two men as Katie worshiped their cocks adoringly as she felt the third man position himself behind her as his cock ran along her thighs as he aimed it at her slick slit.

When his knob parted her wet cunt lips, she popped her mouth off the pricks and moaned with lust, "Ooooohhhhhhhhh!" Her body shook with desire, her brain fogged by lust as she felt herself being fucked by a third man today.

He shoved his cock deep into her. He didn't ease in, he didn't allow her to accommodate herself to accept his size, he just rammed himself into her cum slick opening and it made her feel amazing, "Ooooooohhhhhh fuck yesssss!"

She was still slippery from other men's cum, but her juices were in full flow, she was so aroused by this situation. She gasped again as she felt the hard cock fill her again and again. She wanted and needed it harder. As the two men in front of her stroked their hard cocks she turned and looked back at the tattooed man. His body was sheen of sweat as he gave a mischievous grin at her as he increased the pounding of his prick into her.

One of the men in front of her grabbed her face and directed his cock back into her wet mouth. He began fucking her face while the other stroked his prick in his hand.

The tattooed man drove in and out of her dripping cunt and with each time he filled her up, Katie grunted over the cock she was sucking, "Mmmmmmm! Mmmmmmm!" When he slipped out she whimpered from the loss. The tingling friction of his pole moving in her sensitive depths made her tremble with passion.

He reached under her and groped her tits as he pulled her body back onto his shaft while he drove his hips forward and filled her with meat. He treated her like a fuck toy and Katie loved it.

The other men began to masturbate over her face when she wasn't sucking them, and their cock heads rubbed all over her damp face as she swayed back and forth from the deep thrusts she was getting from behind.

Katie's freckled face was a wet mess of fluids and she spilled even more drool down her chin. She wanted the men to all enjoy themselves fully. She wanted them all in every hole, she was desperate to be completely filled by cock. The goateed man tilted her head as he crammed his prick back into her mouth. He face fucked her as he filled his cock into her throat. He pounded her face as she was pounded from behind.

She gagged as she turned her head as his cock popped out of her mouth and he rubbed it across her freckled cheek. Katie glanced up at him as he pulled his prick from her face as he laughed cruelly, "Que puta!"

He looked back at the tattooed man fucking the sexy woman from behind, "Voy a follar su culo! Quieres senguir follando su cono?"

Katie glanced back as he nodded his head, "Si! Si!" She had no clue what they were saying as the younger man twisted her face back to his cock as he forced it into her mouth.

"Acuestate sobre el colchon," the goateed man pointed towards the ground as he moved around the mattress. His cock bounced as it extended away from his body. "La pondre encima de ti, puedo follarle el culo y Jesus puede follarle la cara!"

Katie shuddered with desire as they seemed to casually speak to each other and she assumed it was about her. The tingle of another orgasm began brewing within her. The goateed man moved closer as he almost whispered into her ear, "Te voy a follar el culo y te va a encantar que te llenen de nuestras pollas!"

Suddenly the man behind her pulled his cock from her dripping cunt. He moved around the mattress as he lifted her body and slid underneath her. Katie gasped loudly as she quickly knew what was going to happen as she looked up at the goateed man and then to the tattooed man that was underneath her. He quickly reached up and harshly grabbed her breasts. She stared down at the man with the dragon tattoo on his face. Her head was spinning as the men moved her until she straddled his groin.

Mick and Frank continued to smoke and drink as their eyes widened at the sight in front of them. They didn't know Spanish but knew exactly what was about to happen.

Katie crawled unbidden along his body and positioned her pussy over his pole. Reaching down between their bodies she eagerly placed him between her folds and moved down on his rod, filling herself and sighing with unfeigned relief, "Ooooooohhhhhh God yesssss."

"Quieres que tu culo se llene con mi pollar perra?" the goateed man asked her as he looked into her hazel eyes.

The sexy woman just looked at him as the man fucked his cock in and out of her sloppy pussy beneath her. Katie's mouth hung open as she was unable to say anything as she was penetrated. The sloppy sounds of him fucking her echoed around them. She gave him a dumbfounded look as he simply shook his head up and down. The intensity of the fucking beneath her increased as she gasped loudly and nodded her head to mirror what he was doing when she had no idea what he had said. A flock of butterflies erupted inside of her as she glanced over at Mick and as they smoked cigarettes and

drank from their bottle. They were both naked and nonchalantly rubbed their cocks as they watched the scene before them.

The tattooed man's face shot up into her chest as he sucked on her aching breasts. His teeth gnawing at her hard nipples, "Ooooooohhhhhhh!" Katie moaned loudly. He pulled his mouth off her breasts and forced his mouth against hers. His thick tongue shot into her mouth. His breath was horrid but she kissed him back. They kissed each other deeply as she felt the other pair of hands pawing her tight body.

The tattooed man continued to slowly fuck his prick into her cunt as they continued with their deep kiss. Katie finally pulled her mouth off his and panted hard as he drove his hard cock up into her.

The goateed man grabbed the bottle of sex oil as the younger man stepped back up and aimed his cock at her precum smeared face. Katie greedily opened her mouth and accepted his straining member deep inside as she licked along the underside of his shaft. Katie quivered from head to toe at once more being stuffed full of manhood. The mattress beneath her heaved and bucked as they moved around on it.

The sexy woman suddenly felt the bottle pressed against her upturned ass as he squirted it around her asshole. The oil instantly warmed in the air as the cock fell from her mouth, "Oh my God..." she gasped as her head quickly turned to look over her shoulder.

Katie took a deep breath as the tattoed man beneath her stopped fucking and strained to look behind her, "Vamos Jesus! Creo que la puta esta a punto de correrse!" He laughed as he took her breast into his mouth and sucked harshly on her nipples. Katie's head flung back as she waited to be filled. She took deep breaths as she tried to relax her body.

She felt his hard prick against her tight asshole as he coated it with the oil and it moved until she felt him press against the ring of her anus with his spongy head. Katie took another deep breath as she beared down slightly to wided her asshole. She bit her bottom lip and whimpered slightly as she felt him push into her. The man beneath her again start fucking her pussy again as he grinded up and down with his dirty crotch. "Unghhhhhhhhh!" she winced as his cock filled her ass deeper as both men began humping her holes. "Unghhhhhhhhh!" she squealed as both men completely filled her. She panted with short breaths as her body quickly wrapped around their hard pricks. Even though it hurt to be filled by the two men, she felt another orgasm threaten to tear her consciousness aside.

She felt so filled as both men held their cocks deep in her, "Ooooohhhhhh God! Ooooohhhhhhhh!" she moaned softly. Suddenly the younger man stepped forward and pressed his cock back into her gaping mouth.

Gasping for air around the young man's erection Katie released the tension through her breathing as her ass and pussy were simultaneously violated by total strangers. For some odd reason the thought she didn't even know their names added to her intensity.

The beauty queen was stuffed as full of homesless cock as she could be as she enjoyed the ecstacy of having three men fucking her at once. Slowly they all started moving their bodies.

Each man moved in and out of whichever hole he was in and pleasured himself with the delicious friction of her flesh. Katie's body wracked with joyous convulsions as she rode the waves of delight of being utterly full of manhood.

The goateed man drove in and out of her ass ruthlessly. The tattooed man beneath her could hardly move besides short stabs of his cock up and down into her cum dripping pussy. Katie lifted off of him as much as possible to give him space to pump in and out of her drooling creamed pussy.

Katie couldn't remember ever feeling her cunt so wet. It felt like there was a river leaking out from between her legs. Her nipples ached to be pinched, her breasts begged to be sucked by the man under her, as her body trembled on the tantalizing cusp of complete abandon. This day had gone far beyond what she could possibly have hoped for. She was fucking five homeless men underneath a bridge on a disgusting mattress. It had exceeded her darkest desires and loved it.

As the three Hispanic men violated her in the filthy encrusted camp, on a stained mattress that even junkies would think twice about fucking on; Katie quivered with excitement as she her body drew closer to orgasmic bliss. She tried to glance over at Mick and his friend as they continued to stare at the sex show in front of them.

Katie treasured the hot shaft in her mouth as she swirled her tongue all over him and suckled his tip or swallowed his length, anything to hold her awareness in the immediate present as her body clenched tightly around the two erections that were fucking her.

One was slamming into her ass harshly as her bowels stretched wide to accommodate his member. The tingling heat of his invasion spread outward like a wave of warmth engulfing her body. Her clit was being ground down onto the tattooed man's pubic bone making it extremely difficult to concentrate.

Katie felt her pussy contract around the throbbing cock to her molten core and she cried out, "Mmmmmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmmmmmm!" as her body approached ecstacy.

From beneath the tattooed man snaked his hands up and groped Katie's tender breasts. His hands crushed her tits, her nipples pressed into his palm delightfully, she fought to take a breath as her body froze with over-stimulation with the cock face fucking her wildly.

Katie was utterly paralyzed. She couldn't even draw a breath. Her body was rigid with tension, clenched down on the men inside her, as it rejoiced in the men using her.

Not even able to suck on the cock in her mouth anymore, Katie remained taut, unmoving as the young man shoved himself in and out of her silently screaming mouth. Saliva leaked from her lips and seeped down her face as every ounce of her focus on her impending climax.

The goateed man was the one most able to move, and so his stimulation was the greatest as he slid in and out of her clenching anus. He moaned deeply, "Arghhhhhhhhh!" and to Katie's dismay, he began to cum as he spilled his seed deep inside her bowels.

The warm gush of his sperm nearly undid her. Katie convulsed as her body strained toward euphoria. Her convulsions and feeble mewling sounds brought delight to the three cocks nestled inside her body, and the young man in her mouth began to cum as well.

Katie tasted his hot creamy load. She swallowed once and her mouth was filled again as it continued to spurt. As his spunk oozed over her twitching tongue and she felt her ass being filled with cum; she lost control. His spewing cock popped from her mouth as two streams of hot cum caught her freckled cheek and the other ricocheted off her chin, "Ohhhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhh God!" She began to hump the men wildy. Her body shaking as she colappsed onto the man under her, "Ooooooooooohhhhhhhh fuck!" she squealed as the man under her grabbed her body and pumped his hard cock into her steaming pussy. "Ooooooohhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhh! Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohhhhh God!"

Katie felt like a bank of sperm. She was a literal cum dumpster and it was all she wanted to be at this moment. The more jism she could be filled with the better. And there was one more cock to go.

The tattooed man under her fucked wildly into her pussy as he moaned, "Joder, si! Me voy a correr!"

It might have been an eternity, or only a few short moments, but Katie felt the hot splash of his cum spray over her cervix.

It felt as though she had burst into flames over every inch of her body. Her orgasm continued as she felt him cumming into her. It felt like liquid flames that washed over

her in waves of heat and cold at the same time. Katie had experienced hundreds of amazing climaxes, each one unique and yet familiar. This one was like nothing she had ever felt and a tiny part of her mind marveled at the amazing sensations she felt even as she screamed out the power of her mind shattering orgasm. Finally the mix of bodies just collapsed onto each other.

She felt as the cock pulled out of her ass as the stretched muscles of her anus were closed. The withdrawal pulled her from her euphoria. And then, soon after, her mouth was empty of cock, even as the taste of sperm thrilled her with its thick flow over her tongue. She felt it still trickling down her cheek and chin.

Katie rolled as her pussy was emptied of the deflated cock and now she lay on her side. The trickle of oozing sperm poured from her used pussy.

Katie lay panting on her side on top of the filthy mattress, her body leaking spunk from top to bottom. Sweat trickled over her skin and she tried to sit up.

As with many of her sexual experiences she felt as though she was having an out of body experience. She glanced around the clearing as all the eyes were focused on her. She was on public display as she was forced back into the fragile shell of her body after tasting the depths of pleasure she had just experienced.

In a daze the sexy wife collected her clothes from the ground. Sperm seeped out of every orifice in her body but yet she felt the watchful eyes of the men. They laughed, drank and smoked. She pulled up her shorts as she quickly gathered her shoes. She slipped them on and stood up. “You wanna drink?” Mick offered her his bottle.

She shook her head side to side, “I have to go,” she muttered quietly. She used the corner of her blue shirt to wipe her face as she tasted the cum on her.

“Awwwwww! Come on sweetie!” Frank replied, “We’ll be ready to go again in a while!”

Katie felt ashamed. At one minute she was eager and ready to be fucked and used but now she needed to get away from them. She didn’t say another word and walked down the path as she felt her panties filling with their cum as she took every step.

She glanced back as for a moment she feared they would follow but she knew they were all half naked. As she walked towards her SUV a Kansas City police car pulled along the curb followed by two more.

A police officer exited the passenger door, “Excuse me ma’am.”

Katie turned as she prayed that her face wasn’t crusty with sperm, “Yes officer?”

“We had a report of somebody crying under the bridge? They thought maybe moaning? We’ve had some issues here...”

Katie interrupted him, “I haven’t heard anything. I’ve just finished up the homeless count,” as she pointed to her shirt, “For the City Mission.”

“Oh okay,” he replied, “Have you seen anything out of the ordinary?”

“No,” as she watched three police officers head up the path towards where she was just at, “Just the normal people in the neighborhood,” she shrugged, “I volunteer at the City Mission and everything was fine.”

The officer she was speaking with then spoke into his radio, “I’ll be right there.” His attention turned back towards Katie, “Thank you ma’am.” As he raced up the pathway.

The sexy mother briskly walked back towards her SUV. She quickly climbed in and started it. She felt her crotch was wet and sticky with cum. She stared at the path for a moment when suddenly Mick, still without pants on, was led in handcuffs down the path. Katie saw the half naked others following as her eyes widened and pulled away from the curb. She glanced back in the mirror and was worried they would be pointing towards her. She accelerated quickly and drove home as fast as she could.

The sexy wife was conflicted. She loved the feeling of being used but knew she could have easily been caught. She needed to control her urges before they ultimately destroyed her and her family.

Chapter 46: Katie’s Hollywood Misadventure

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Katherine Jackson had been excited but extremely nervous since she received an offer to star on Dancing with the Stars. She knew it was an unbelievable opportunity and her husband was equally excited to watch her dance on television. Katie knew he was more excited knowing she would be watched by so many people and the fact that many times the contestants wore very revealing clothing. Fred would be returning from England soon after finishing his partnership with Allan and would be busy preparing his new office so he could take care of their family while she was filming. Her parents were the only ones she told about her opportunity since they were watching her children while she was whisked away for a pre show meeting in Los Angeles.

Katie walked through the concourse at LAX and beamed when she saw a man in a suit holding a sign “Mrs. Katie Jackson”. He quickly took her bags and walked her to the waiting car. She felt like a movie star for a moment as people were turning to look

at her when she walked up to the driver. It was empowering after the opportunities for interviews on the news channels had slowly disappeared. She felt fortunate that she had been involved with Mrs. America and knew her time spent giving interviews afterwards obviously had paid off.

She checked into her room that had amazing views of the ocean and the beach. Unfortunately she didn't have any time to explore as she quickly freshened up before being led down a back stairwell to a ball room that was closed off. Security was everywhere that kept any chance of onlookers from noticing what was happening. She entered the room and immediately felt awkward as celebrity contestants sauntered around the room. She felt out of place amongst Nicole Snookie Poilizie, Bill Nye, Leah Rimini amongst other B-list actors and actresses and sports stars. Unfortunately the title of Mrs. America netted little attention from anyone in the room and she saw the glances with a puzzled look and heard the other contestants asking who she was.

As one of the producers took the podium he welcomed everyone to the show and reminded them about the non-disclosure as the cast has not yet been revealed. They could not discuss it or post anything on social media. He also reminded them about the photoshoot that was required tomorrow with the producers deciding which contestant would make the cover of People magazine as he reminded the men to look dashing and the ladies to look sexy. The celebrities reacted feverishly as obviously they all had friendly rivalries but the sexy mother wasn't as excited as the others. She knew she wasn't as popular as anyone in the room and it would be difficult to even be noticed. But if she were to get the cover; it would be easier to garner votes from the public once the show started as she would be in every check out stand in America. She knew that would be her edge in the competition if she could gather the public's attention as being the underdog.

Katie sat in her chair and pulled her napkin from under her glass of water and quickly scribbled down notes including the room number for the photoshoot as the producer stood at the podium and read off the times that each celebrity was to make their appointment. He made a note to advise them that security wouldn't be as accessible after the meeting and to avoid drawing attention at the hotel. The producer continued that everyone should not group together and provide opportunities for photographs until the cast was announced.

Mrs. Jackson didn't respond to the updates as she knew almost nobody knew who she was anyways. She looked around the room again and doubted herself. She felt she was sexy but it would be next to impossible to compete with well known actresses and sports stars. Katie sighed and knew she probably didn't have a chance but nonetheless wanted to do well for her career and her family. The sexy wife wanted nothing more than to use this as a springboard for other possibilities in the

entertainment world. Fred had mentioned how sexy she would look as a guest host on Entertainment Tonight or additional dates for Good Morning America. This seemed so far away from when she was negotiating deals for Bank of America.

Later that evening as she laid in bed; her hormones raged inside of her. The excitement of the show and being alone in a beautiful hotel that overlooked the ocean produced unhealthy desires. Her taste buds ignited along with her clit. The thought of a hard cock consumed her as she wished her husband was next to her. She imagined him sucking on her clit as the sounds of the ocean crashing onto the shore from the window. She would then devour his hard cock as her hand snaked down her body and touched her wet pussy.

It was amazing how much her life had changed from being a manager at Bank of America to a Mrs. America and being a guest star on a major tv program. She knew it wasn't just her professional life that had changed but also her sex life. Ever since her husband started her down the path by having her suck his aching cock she had become obsessed with sex. It consumed every ounce of her body. As much as she thought about camming with a random guy she reluctantly knew she needed to get some sleep as she wanted to look her best the next day and pulled her hand away from her crotch. Katie finally fell asleep dreaming of her husband using her body anyway he wanted.

The next morning she carefully applied her make up and curled her long brown hair. She applied a thin layer of red lipstick across her thin perfect lips and carefully pulled on her silver cross earrings that Fred had given her for their anniversary.

The sexy mother pulled on her Balmain's embellished black mini dress with long sleeves that had exquisite gold piping. The gorgeous black dress had a deep V neck design that framed Katie's perfect B-cup breasts. The dress came to mid thigh level that enhanced her perfect toned legs. She slipped on a pair of gold filigree Sergio Rossi butterfly sandals. She grabbed her leopard Louboutin clutch as she glanced in the mirror. She was perfect from head to toe and hopefully it would be good enough to garner the attention of the producers to have her on the cover of People magazine.

Katie pulled out her napkin from her purse and took the elevator to the 6th floor and walked up to room 616 and knocked on the door. She had negotiated banking deals but this level of security was unprecedented and it didn't shock her that they were holding photography sessions in the rooms away from the prying eyes of the public. She heard some rustling behind the door and then a nasally voice asked, "Hello?"

The sexy married woman talked softly into the door, "Hello? I'm here for my shoot."

"Okay just give me a second!" the voice from behind the door echoed. Soon the door opened as a tall skinny man stood in the doorway. He held a video camera in front of

his face as he slowly pulled it down as he stared at the hot wife. Katie literally saw his jaw drop as he looked at her up and down.

Porn legend Rodney Moore had been with thousands of women in his career but the woman standing in front of her would be in the top three of all time if not number one. He was a pioneer of the gonzo type movies in the 90's and he was always looking for a new actress that could send his sales to the next level. It had always been a competition in the business to find the next great model and he couldn't believe the woman that stood in front of him. Her smile melted him and his cock quickly throbbed in his shorts. He couldn't even talk as he continued to stare.

When he first started emailing the prospective model she was very secretive about revealing anything about herself in her correspondence which wasn't out of the ordinary for a true first timer. Many of the women that came to him were very nervous which could either be a hot scene or a very cold one. Many were afraid to even send photographs but they usually were referrals through his manager.

But now he knew why this model was hesitant to tell him anything. Rodney immediately recognized her as Katie Jackson. She was 'America's Sweetheart" and current Mrs. America and now she stood in front of him. The pageants were his guilty pleasure and watched as many as he could. Rodney swallowed hard as he looked at the sexy woman up and down. He saw her on the morning news programs and was literally shocked that she stood in front of him.

Katie stood still for a few moments as was taken aback by the video camera that he was peering through. She finally broke the silence, "I'm here for my shoot," as she pointed up towards his camera.

"Yes! Yes!" he quickly replied as he extended his hand, "I'm sorry. I'm Rodney Moore."

The hot wife extended her hand as he gingerly shook it and pulled it up to his mouth and gently kissed her knuckles. She slowly walked into the room as Rodney shut the door behind them. The room was filled with backdrops with lighting curtains set up throughout the room. Katie noted all the video cameras set up around the shooting area. She assumed it would be for a special recap episode or perhaps a behind the scenes episode or something, "Wow. That's a lot of cameras."

Rodney smiled, "Well...," as he continued to stare at the sexy older woman in front of him, "We never want to miss anything!" As the porn star emailed the model for his shoot they had agreed to use a classic storyline that was very popular with his fans; an unsuspecting model coming for a photoshoot only to be fucked when offered benefits. "We just like to catch every possible angle," as he waved his hand in the air nonchalantly.

"Did you want to sit down and chat for a while? Would you like something to drink?" Rodney asked as he drank from a water bottle and returned it to the counter.

Katie sighed, "This is all pretty intimidating! I'm really nervous!" as she placed her hand on her chest. "Maybe I'm just realizing that it's actually happening! You know? That it's real?"

"Just relax! It happens to everyone!" Rodney looked into her hazel eyes, "My advice to my models is to just act natural!"

Mrs. Jackson was nervous as she watched the photographer turn on a few lights around the backdrops. She knew she was taking a huge step in her career and didn't want to make a mistake. Katie took a deep breath as she looked towards the photographer. He was very sweet and seemed very genuine. He looked very, for a lack of better words, nerdy. In her mind, he wasn't the classic photographer that she had seen in the media or in the tabloids.

Rodney continued, "Being nervous is a natural reaction. Even a bit scared is normal but then you channel that fear into your performance and the next thing you know everything is fine and you are just enjoying yourself." He stood next to the sexy wife and couldn't help but stare. "I'm sorry but I don't usually confess these things but I'm a huge fan of yours!"

"Really?" Katie beamed as her butterflies left momentarily.

"God yes! Pageants are my guilty pleasure as the women are just so sexy!" He grabbed another bottle of water as he offered it to Katie. She took it as she twisted the top and took a sip leaving red lipstick residue around the edge as Rodney continued, "I was thrilled that you had won! You were amazing on Good Morning America and Live with Kelly and Ryan. I was disappointed that you didn't continue on talk shows because you were a natural."

Katie felt relieved. Rodney made her feel so calm, "Thank you. I guess nobody felt the need to continue interviewing me. Hopefully doing this will help."

"I don't think you understand the media storm you will create!" as he smiled, "Should we get started?" as he glanced at the time on his phone.

"Yes! We probably should before I change my mind," Katie sat the water bottle down on the counter, "but you've calmed my fears!" She reached out and grabbed his hand and held it for a moment, "I feel really comfortable with you and I think working with you will be amazing!"

Just the touch from her sent shivers down his spine. He carefully set his handheld camera on a tripod next to a few other video cameras that were recording quietly. He

couldn't wait to get started. He hadn't felt this way about any of his models in years, "Just give me a minute."

"Sure," the hot wife quietly responded as she stepped past the tall nerdy man and stood in front of a drab grey backdrop. A long couch was centered in front of it. She noticed marks on the floor obviously that are markers for the cameras. She remembered them using similar markers at the Mrs. America pageant.

"You signed all the forms and sent them off, correct?" as Rodney grabbed his camera from the counter.

Katie shook her head, "Yes I sent them all in already. I wasn't supposed to bring them, was I?"

"No," Rodney looked up, "Wait! Do you have your ID? I just need to confirm it's really you." as he winked his eye, "You know I have to dot the I's and cross the T's."

"Oh yes I understand completely," as she walked back to the counter and went through her clutch and pulled out her Missouri driver's license and handed it to him, "Before all this I was a manager at Bank of the West so I understand all the red tape."

Rodney glanced at it and smiled widely, "This has been quite the journey for you, hasn't it? I still can't believe that you are here!"

"I'm sorry you were kept in the dark as well. That really wasn't fair to you. I hope you understand all the secrecy," as Katie clutched her hands together nervously.

Rodney handed the ID back to her, "Absolutely. If anyone found out you were here," he shook his head back and forth, "the media would go crazy!"

Katie laughed nervously. Her photographer was really awkward but super sweet, "I don't know if they will go crazy but thank you for understanding!"

The sexy wife turned and looked at the makeshift studio. Her nerves were almost overwhelming. She sighed deeply and knew this could either make or break her brief television career.

Rodney took another sip of water from his bottle as he watched the stunning woman staring at his set, "You're probably used to all the cameras and everything from the pageants and news stations?"

"Yes," Katie blushed, "I'm familiar with being on video and the photography work but it doesn't really compare to this though does it?"

He laughed nervously and shook his head in agreement, "I'll say it again, I tell everyone to just act natural! It usually brings the best out in all of us!" Rodney Moore moved around the room setting up the lights as Katie returned to the front of the

backdrop, “You have no idea how excited I am about having you here! Have you enjoyed your time as Mrs. America?”

Katie noncahntaly laughed, “I have but I’m hoping that something like this will take me to the next level.”

Rodney nodded, “It will do that for sure.” The only thing that came into his eyes were dollar signs. He couldn’t keep his eyes off the beauty queen as he adjusted a camera, “Wow! You are so beautiful. You are even more beautiful in person.”

“Thank you! I’m sure you say that to everyone you work with!” The sexy mother noted that Rodney was pale, tall, skinny and appeared very awkward. He wore baggy shorts and a button down Hawaiian shirt with open toed sandals and grey socks. She couldn’t help but giggle at his awkwardness with his tight black curly hair that looked to be thinning on the top and his thick rimmed glasses.

“I guess that is why everything was so secretive?” Rodney asked as he felt his cock already stirring in his shorts, “Don’t want friends and family to find out right away huh?”

“Yes,” Katie sighed. “That’s the plan.”

“I think it will all be worth it!” as he winked at the sexy woman in front of him. “So why did you decide to do this?” as the King of Cream grabbed his camera again. He usually didn’t ask the motivation of his models but couldn’t believe that the woman in front of him kept it hidden. She was the winner of such a high profile pageant but he also understood why she kept that information from the application process. He knew he would set a record amount of sales. His company would be the talk on all the media sites including the major networks. They had emailed back and forth for the past month setting up this shoot and she was very evasive with his questions which he understood for obvious reasons.

Katie pondered back as to why she even accepted the Dancing with the Stars spot. “Oh I don’t know! I thought it was a good opportunity to expand my career. Maybe it would open up other modeling jobs for me. You know? Other opportunities?” Katie confessed, “But honestly I do love the attention! I guess I’m a media whore!” as she laughed nervously, “I suppose you hear that alot.”

“Actually I do,” Rodney stammered as he gazed at the sexy woman’s beauty, “Well I hope you only work with me!” as his cock stirred in his pants. It had been a long time that a woman got him aroused so quickly just by her beauty and attitude. If he could lock her into an exclusive contract with him he would be the envy of every porn producer in the valley.

“Really? Yes! I would love to do more work!” Katie blushed and winked at her photographer, “But I really want to be on the cover!” She felt at ease with the photographer and found his awkwardness very charming, “I think it would cause my career to explode!”

“I think that’s an understatement!” quipped Rodney. “But don’t worry! As good as you look I don’t think that’s going to be a problem. In fact; I think you’ll be on a cover for anything you do!” The porn star couldn’t help but smile how easily she transitioned into their agreed upon plot of his video. But it was true that all of his girls wanted the cover of the DVD or the title page of his website; it increased their exposure to the business and made them more desirable amongst the producers. A bonus is also always included if they were selected. Rodney moved the camera up to his face, “Shall we start? Are you ready?” he gleamed, “Or did you want a minute?”

“No,” Katie took a deep breath and exhaled, “I think we should start before I get cold feet!” She paused for a minute, “Do I look okay?” Mrs. Jackson carefully posed in front of the grey backdrop as Rodney snapped photos of the beautiful mother.

“Ohhhhh God, you’re perfect!” Rodney zoomed in on the perfect freckled face of his model, “Okay remember this is just a photoshoot! You want the cover so you really need to show me how badly you want it! If you need to stop at any point we can always edit everything.”

Katie took a deep breath and exhaled; the photographer had a perfect way of getting her to relax. He was right, this was just another photoshoot. She had nothing to lose.

As Rodney clicked photographs the video cameras hummed all around them. The woman in front of him was perfect. She had the tightest body. She was a celebrity. She was unlike anything that he had ever put on film.

The hot wife posed as she did for the advertisements she had done in the past, “Come on! Enough of the lame posing! Let yourself go! You’ll never make the cover if they can’t feel your attitude!”

Katie thought for a minute then began to playfully act in front of the camera as she would lean down and blow a kiss towards the camera. The pornstar couldn’t help but be in awe of the woman in front of him. She had the perfect tight body. The perfect face. She was the mother next door plus obviously she could act. Dollar signs rolled in his eyes. If she could fuck as good as she looked he would make a small fortune from this video. She would be more popular than Nadia Nyce, his most popular actress to date.

He stared at her perfect face as she moved in front of him and smiled widely. Her perfect bright teeth glistend from the flashes. Her lips were the perfect shade of red

and he knew her freckled face was perfect for his famed money shot. His cock ached in his shorts already in anticipation.

Katie sat down on the couch and posed. Her knees together and her perfect posture with her tight breasts being pushed out seductively. Rodney moved closer as he continued clicking the camera as he stepped back and the hot wife allowed her legs to open a bit.

He knelt down and quickly took photos of her crotch up her dress as the beauty queen stood up and carefully lifted her dress a little higher exposing her fit legs as she supported a sexy pose.

Rodney's breath is taken away as his whole body tensed, "Oh my God!" He couldn't believe how excited he was to be with her.

Mrs. Jackson sensing the photographer's reaction to her; lifted her dress even higher in front of the backdrop as Rodney focused on her large wedding ring that glistened in the camera light. His viewers loved a true married woman and he would definitely be playing it up on the description. But other married women that he has filmed in his career usually took their ring off, "Your husband doesn't mind that you'll be in front of millions of men looking at you?"

"No, not at all! He supports me," as she waved her hand around the room, "He actually said he couldn't wait for me to do something like this." Katie paused for a moment as she recalled how proud he was of her when she was interviewed by Good Morning America after she won the pageant. How he seemed more excited after she had done a photoshoot or interview.

Rodney nodded. It's not like he hasn't heard that before. He's had couples come and partake in his videos with the husband watching him nail their wife. He pulled the camera down and looked at her, "You are so sexy!"

Katie paused and smiled, "Thank you! You are so sweet!"

He popped the camera back up as he moved forward a bit, "Something doesn't seem right?" Rodney stood back as he stared in lust towards the married woman. He held his hand up to his face pondering her appearance.

Katie looked down towards herself, "What? Where?"

"I think it's a wrinkle in your dress," Rodney walked up and placed his hand on her left breast and squeezed. He moved his hand around her mound of flesh as it felt so tight in his hand. He felt the hard nipple in his palm and smirked. They felt perfect and his mouth salivated at the thought of putting it in his mouth.

Katie jumped at his abrasiveness, "Hey!"

“There,” touching it again and mashing it in the palm of her hand, “That’s better.” The hot wife swallowed and figured if he worked for People magazine; he had to be one of the better photographers and knew what he was doing.

“You have beautiful hair,” he snapped a few more pictures.

“Thank you,” Katie replied as she pulled her reddish brown hair over the front of her shoulder.

“May ... May I touch it?” he stuttered

Katie gave a short nod. As Rodney’s fingers caressed her long, brown locks, she felt the fluttery, hungry feeling start up deep in her stomach. She wondered if she were imagining more than her photographer intended. Her panties grew damp and she felt the delicate folds inside her cunt-lips starting to swell and bloom.

“I almost wish I lived in Missouri,” he laughed, “I’d put you to work daily!” Katie smiled up at him but her eyes glanced to his groin where she saw the obvious erection in his baggy shorts.

Rodney stepped back and continued snapping pictures as he looked up at her, “Okay! Now turn around and face away from me.”

Katie nodded and turned around so her back was facing Rodney as he continued to click the camera. The video cameras that surrounded them quietly recorded everything.

“Ohhhhhhh yeahhhhh,” Rodney moaned as quickly took pictures. Her ass was so hard and her body was perfect, “Just lean over a bit at the waist.”

Katie listened as she bent over slightly at the waist as she heard his camera clicking behind her.

“Have you ever considered nude modeling?” Rodney asked.

“What?” the sexy mother glanced over her shoulder.

“I know how the executives are and what they want to see. They want a perfect image of who they are going to put on the cover. It will be sold everywhere,” Rodney deadpanned. He had done video shoots with the same storyline for years but this felt new with the older woman in front of him.

“Did the others do this?” Katie quietly asked.

“Of course. When you get to this level there are usually no questions asked. But if you are not interested...” as Rodney began to lower the camera from his neck.

Katie pondered his statement for a moment. Her mind returned to August Hornacek. The famed producer who she gave a blowjob to win the Mrs. America pageant. She knew she needed to do whatever it took and if this is what it took to gain attention in the Dancing of the Stars competition then she had already made up her mind, "Can you unzip me?"

Rodney stepped forward and carefully pulled the zipper down exposing her back. She turned back towards him as the pornstar took a few steps back and raised his camera. Katie carefully pulled her arms out of the sleeves of her black dress and moved it down to her nipple line.

"Wow!" Rodney exhaled as he held the camera up quickly snapping photos. "You really have the perfect body for modeling."

"Okay now let your dress fall to the floor," as he continued to click pictures with his camera.

"Isn't this far enough?" Katie blushed for a moment as the tiny threads that held her moral compass told her not to go further.

"You are wearing panties aren't you?" Rodney shrugged.

"Yes of course," Katie looked at her photographer.

"Didn't you do the swimwear for Mrs. America?" He pulled the camera down, "It's the same thing!"

The sexy woman blushed, "I'm not wearing a bra."

"I think we've all seen bare breasts," he rationalized.

Katie nodded. She had displayed her breasts to a stranger in Mexico but this was something different. She kicked off her shoes as she paused for a moment. She knew this was different as she could be rewarded with a cover of a popular magazine and at the same moment she slid her dress down as it fell to the floor. She stood in only her black thong as she felt frozen and on display for him. She kept telling herself whatever it took to make the cover it would be worth it. As she heard the camera clicking she couldn't help but stare at his baggy shorts that had formed a large tent. Katie's blood turned hot as she felt the burn inside of her. It radiated towards her thinly covered crotch with the black thong. She could only fathom what he was thinking. Her eyes flashed to his groin again and saw the outline of his cock. She breathed deeply as the clicking sound of his camera echoed in the room. Her nipples began to extend and her body began to tingle. The sexy wife recalled the numerous men returning to her line during her autograph sessions and this must be a dream come true for her photographer as he admitted to being a huge fan.

Rodney continued taking pictures as his cock throbbed, “Okay! Turn back around for a few more and I think I’ll have it.” She turned away from him again as her tight ass was framed by her black thong. Rodney knew this was the moment he had waited for since the moment the beauty queen walked in as he unzipped his shorts and removed his uncut cock with his hand as he allowed his shorts to drop to the floor.

“Just bend over a little bit more Mrs. America,” he stuttered. She bent over at the waist and her head turned slightly as she saw him stroking his exposed cock behind her. His shorts at his ankles and his boxers at his thighs.

“What are you doing?” as she covered her eyes and stared straight ahead frantically trying to cover herself with her hands.

“You are just so sexy! I couldn’t resist! I just had to do it!” He spoke faster, “I’m your biggest fan! I couldn’t help myself!”

“I need to go!” as Katie bent down and grabbed her dress. “This is not professional!” she scolded him.

“I’m sorry!” as he stroked his cock, “I couldn’t help myself! You are so sexy!”

Katie frantically tried to grab at her dress as squatted down to the floor. One hand covered her breasts while she tried not to stare at his cock as he stroked it in his hand.

“Please! I know the executives. I can photoshop the other models so they won’t have a chance. You said you wanted the cover!” Rodney jerked his cock quickly, “I can help you!”

Katie looked up at his pale face as time stood still. She blinked her eyes as she dropped her dress back to the floor and slowly stood back up with her hand still covering her breasts.

She took a deep breath and then another as she stared at the man stroking his hard cock in front of her. This was the Hollywood way she told herself. She had discovered from August what it took to get ahead in this business. She had read numerous stories on the internet about actresses who accused their directors or producers of sexual harassment.

She swallowed hard and moved her hand away from her breasts. She couldn’t help herself as she stared at Rodney’s uncircumsized cock that he held in his hand. It wasn’t thick but was long and smooth. She licked her lips slightly as she looked into his eyes, “I’ll be on the cover?”

Rodney released his prick as it hovered in midair, “Yes! I guarantee it!”

Katie nodded and knew what she had to do, “What do you want me to do?”

“Just touch it!” Rodney begged, “Please?”

Katie thought of the other competitors on the show. She knew the competition would be tough. For some reason the words of Phil Dorman’s prostitute echoed in her head, “This is just business.”

She looked at the photographer as his hand had returned to his crotch as stroked his cock, “Did the others do this?”

“I never asked them! I just can’t help myself around you!” as he jerked his hand back and forth.

“I’ll get the cover?” Katie’s mouth suddenly felt dry, “And you don’t tell anyone. Agreed?”

“Not a word,” Rodney moved closer until the tip of his cock touched the sexy wife’s bare leg.

Katie jumped back as she felt it but looked down towards the hard piece of meat that stood out away from his body.

“Come on,” Rodney moaned, “It’s for the cover!” He couldn’t believe how perfect the model before him was. Her reluctance was so believable.

Katie signed deeply as she slowly reached down and grabbed a hold of the photographer’s hard cock. She stared into his face, “You can’t tell anyone. Do you understand?”

Rodney grinned ear to ear. Her acting was perfect. He almost believed her, “Ohhhhh yeah. Not a soul!”

The sexy mother glanced around the room and towards the cameras, “Those aren’t recording right now are they?”

Rodney shook his head side to side as he smiled, “Oh no! They are all off right now!”

Katie glanced down at his hard cock in her hand as she stroked it. He was uncut. She had never felt one before. It was smooth. He was long but not exceptionally thick. It felt really hard as the folds of her pussy moistened, “You really couldn’t help yourself? I turned you on that much?”

“Yes! You are the best I’ve seen in such a long time,” He watched her hand stroked his prick.

“I really need,” she whispered as she looked up into his eyes, “The cover...”

“Ohh yeah yeah ... I can make it happen. Just don’t stop!” moaned Rodney.

Katie stroked his hard cock as they stood facing each other as both his hands reached up between them as he cupped her perfect tits. He tweaked her nipples. His mouth shot down and inhaled one breast as he licked it all over. He pressed a nipple into his mouth as he bit down gently which caused a moan to escape from Katie's mouth, "Mmmmmmmmm!"

He pulled his head back as he thrusted his pelvis out towards her, "You have such beautiful hands". Her wedding ring glistened against his cock from the photography lights.

"Your cock is so hard," Katie whispered.

Rodney jumped at her words as he mumbled, "It gets harder if it gets wet," he smirked. He put his hand on Katie's shoulder. She gasped as she looked into his eyes. She knew what he wanted as she dropped to her knees, "Just put it in your mouth really quick to get it wet."

She dropped onto her knees as she scooted closer on the carpet as held his hard prick in her fingers. She stroked it harshly watching the foreskin cover the head and back again.

Katie's lips pursed, her eyes closed as she rubbed the foreskin of his uncircumcised cock on her cheek. Trailing it over her freckled face she felt the coolness of his watery pre-cum on her velvet skin and, wanting to taste it, but loving the feeling of his soft skin on hers she hesitated for a moment, then brought the rigid member to her lips, pulled back on it slightly revealing the head.

She opened her mouth just enough to let him in and felt the underside of his cock with her tongue. As she pulled him back out, her tongue trailing up his cock as she held him there. Katie touched the opening of his cum hole with the tip of her tongue playing and tasting him. She kissed him gently, lovingly and then withdrew him from her mouth, allowed the foreskin to fold over the cock head again and touched it to the end of her nose.

Katie was in a trance. Holding this perfectly sized, uncut, cock in her hand, rubbing it alternately softly across her eyes and then slapping her face with it as she glanced up to the wide eyed photographer.

Rodney reached down and grabbed two handfuls of her thick brown hair as he pushed his hard cock back into her wet mouth, "Ohhhhhhhh!!!" He moaned as he pushed himself deep into Katie's hot mouth. The sounds of sloppy sucking echoed in the quiet hotel room.

Spasm after spasm erupted from him and he pushed himself deep in her throat as his hands pulled her hair tightly and her nose so far into him that she couldn't possibly breathe.

"Aaawwww!!" He pulled back just far enough for her to gulp in some air and then jammed himself deeply again.

"Aaawwww..." his grip loosened and she pulled back just enough to be able to feel his cock in her mouth.

She rolled him over on her tongue and sucked lightly on him with her perfect lips. Pulling back Katie felt his foreskin sliding over the head of his cock and she tucked her tongue between the foreskin and the head of his prick. She licked all the way around the head but paused as she looked up at him, "Am I doing well enough for the cover?" as she winked her left eye at him.

Without saying a word he moved his cock back between her thin red lips. Rodney's prick disappeared inch by inch, stretching her lips taut while making her cheeks bulge outwards. She groaned, "Mmmmmmmmm!" as she inhaled the prick and tried hard not to choke. Soon her efforts were rewarded when the man's heavy balls came to rest against her wet lips.

Katie mouthed Rodney's prick for a moment, while the cock filled her throat with intense heat, the heat grew and grew, became mind-blowing and blissful. She bobbed her head back and forth as she worked her lips from his heavy back sack to his cockhead and back again...

She blew his cock thoroughly, massaging the whole shaft with clinging lips and a lapping tongue. She stroked every bump and every swollen vein, while at the same time savoring the prick's meaty flavor.

Her cheeks bulged, receded, and bulged again as she continued to blow Rodney's cock. Her nostrils flared repeatedly as she snorted cockhairs out of them. Her eyes rolled back in their sockets as she experienced one mind-blowing heat wave after another.

Her brown head still bobbing, Katie continued to stroke the man's prick with her clinging lips. She spread spit and fire all along his cock. She tortured the many nerves on his cockhead and on the underside of his cockshaft.

Her cunt began to throb, and her cunt-juices began to drip. She became aware of a deep longing inside her cunt, as if her pussy were begging for a cock. The sensation grew and grew, until she found it impossible to keep her ass still, or her thighs closed.

With her pussy pulsating wildly, Katie continued to blow Rodney's uncut prick. She slobbered noisily on it as she sucked the whole prickshaft in and out of her greedy mouth. She stroked his hot cockshaft wetly, so that spit oozed down his meaty shaft and dripped down onto her face.

As she sucked his sizzling prick, she was unable to take anymore as she reached down with one hand and began fingering her cunt.

Rodney was in heaven. She was incredible at giving head. He had known thousands of women and some did it just for a paycheck but he knew Mrs. America actually enjoyed it and felt his cum churning in his balls.

Rodney pulled his cock from her mouth as he stared down at the beauty queen as she fingered herself wildly as she knelt on the floor, "I want to taste you," he said firmly.

"Ohhhh yes! Please!" She stood up as Rodney pushed her backwards towards the waiting couch. He moved her slightly to the right and had her sit on an 'x' that he had marked earlier.

Rodney was quickly on his knees between her legs as his fingers found the soaked panties. He eased them off and tossed them to the floor. He grabbed each ankle and lifted her legs apart as he moved his body slightly so the cameras captured everything, "Mrs. America! You have a beautiful pussy!"

Katie smiled and breathed deep. She reached out and pulled his head towards her melting crotch. He kissed her pussy with a long tongue stroke as the hot wife's body tensed but then relaxed. "Yesssssssss!" she whimpered, tightening her asscheeks, pushing herself up on the couch. Her clit throbbed, eager for the soft rub of her photographer's tongue. He pushed her bent knees wider, then wider yet. He lowered his mouth to pressed against her dripping, pink cunt-flesh.

"Ohhhhh!" Katie groaned, her hips lurching from side to side as Rodney wallowed his lips back and forth across her pussy. She heard the slick sounds of his licking.

Rodney cupped her asscheeks in his hands and feasted slowly on the firm, slippery flesh of her cunt. His tongue searched behind every cunt fold and cunt-lip. His nose breathed in her musk.

When he pushed his tongue into her cunthole, Katie felt her pussy squeeze down around him. She writhed and tossed her head. Then he licked her clit with quick little touches that made her pant wildly and dig her fingers into the back of his neck, "Ohhhhhhh! Harder! Lick it harder!"

Rodney swallowed hard. The vocal models are always the most popular but he could tell by her demeanor that she wasn't acting. She enjoyed his mouth on her pussy. He

nibbled gingerly on one fat lip of her cunt, then the other. Again his tongue dipped into the feverish heat between her inner cunt folds and found her fuck-hole. She grunted, "Ooooooohhhhh!" as he tongue-fucked her with excruciating slowness.

Katie enjoyed his tongue lashing. He knew what he was doing and loved every second of it. Her only concern wasn't that she was fucking her photogrpher but she wanted to have an release the built up tension in her sex starved body.

Rodney's fingers curled up into her throbbing cunt. She wriggled and cried out as he began to finger-fuck her slowly and teasingly, but her cunt-muscles tightened around his knuckles as he thrust deeper. He licked her cunt while his finger fucked into her quickly. He alternated speeds and licking and sucking.

"Oooohhhhhhh! Yesssss!" Katie moaned deeply. She wanted to cum but wanted his expert tongue on her ass. She rationalized if she was fucking fot he cover then she should enjoy herself as well. She propped herself up on the couch as she and Rodney met eyes. "Let...," she moaned for a second as he sucked hard on her clit, "Oooohhhhhh!" She swallowed, "Let me turn around," as her voice trailed off.

Rodney pulled his slick finger from her wet pussy as he moved back. Katie threw her leg over his head and spun on the couch. She planted her knees on the cushions and leaned her torso over the back of it. She looked back at the photographer, "Lick me!"

He was in disbelief. He was going to sell so many DVD's and memberships. This woman was incredible as he pressed his face into her ass as he licked and sucked on her clit from behind. His finger returned to her wet canal as he fucked her in steady movements. He felt her body quiver.

She was getting closer to orgasmic bliss, "Ohhhhhhh my God! Lick it," Katie begged pitifully. "Please lick my ass!" She looked back at Rodney. Her ass sticking right in front of his face.

"Kiss it," Katie moaned once more as Rdney pressed his face into the crack of her ass from behind. His tongue swiped at her asshole as he licked her crack up and down. His cock throbbed and leaked fluid from the tip. He doubled his efforts of his tongue against her tight puckered ass.

Her body buckled slightly and she let a quiet moan escape her lips, "Ooooooohhhhhhh! Yesssssssss!"

With one hand Rodney stroked his cock as he knelt behind her. She tilted her head back and smiled, cooing soft murmurs of ecstasy, "Fuckkkkkk yesssssss!" Roney tasted her sweet musk as he lost himself the supple flesh between her sexy legs. He could barely hear her moans as he puckered his lips, tenderly caressing her naked asshole

with his lips. He kissed softly, slowly, teasing her as much as he could, then started licking between kisses, darting his tongue in and out of her ass.

"Yessss, lick it." Her breaths became quicker, "Yessss! Yesssssss!" Her eyes rolled back and her eyelids fluttered slightly as she spoke, her breaths coming heavier and faster. She moaned and reached down between her legs and rubbed her clit. She felt his finger wiggling in her fuck canal and his tongue inside her tight ass. "Yesssssss! Yesssssssss!" Katie bucked wildly back and forth as she rocked her ass as she forced her cunt into Rodney's mouth.

He darted his tongue in and out of her delicious little hole, eagerly probing the heavenly folds of skin. He felt her sphincter opening and closing around his tongue as he pushed it in and out of her. Her moans grew louder as he went on tongue fucking her asshole.

Her body began to shiver as her orgasm took control, "Ooooooohhhhhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhhhh! Fuck yes! Fuck yes!" Katie panted over and over as her moans of passion filled the room, "Ooooooooohhhhhhhh God yesssssssss!" Waves of passion came over her with flickering lights in her eyes as she came from her photographer's expert tongue. Slowly her body stopped shaking and her hand dropped away from her clit. Rodney eased his head back and slowly pulled his finger out of her clinging pussy. He licked his lips tasting the beauty queen's juices.

He was in ecstasy. Not only was she beautiful but she was a total slut and loved every second of it. She turned around on the couch so she was facing him. Her skin felt alive as she breathed deep. Rodeny was enamored but Mrs. America. He couldn't believe his luck. They stared at each other for a minute until Katie softly mewed, "Are you gonna fuck me now?"

"Oh God you're perfect!" Rodney moved closer with his cock in his hand. He moved his prick to the wet folds of her pussy as he slowly rubbed it up and down. Katie's eyes closed for a moment as he eased it into her.

Gently, he began to fuck her. His fuck-thrusts were gentle movements that she could hardly feel. Then he pulled back a few inches and forced himself deep again. His fucking became deeper and faster. Her pussy tightly clung to his smooth uncut cock as the couple fucked each other on the couch surrounded by the cameras. Sloppy sounds of sex fileld the air with moaning and gasped.

He moved his body and contorted Katie's with her legs high in the air. He began fucking deep into her and back out and slamming his body into hers.

It shocked her that the nerdy man could fuck so well as her body was on fire quickly. She felt her juices flowing into her fuck canal. She was in a ravenous lust as she lifted

her body and licked and sucked at his neck and shoulders. Her arms wrapped around him and clawed at his back with her painted fingernails.

She clutched his back and slid her hands down until she could feel the hard muscled swells of his ass. She liked to feel his ass moving up and down, jerking from side to side. She loved to feel him thrusting his cock in and out of her hot pussy.

Her cunt was greased with her fuck-juices as Rodney's cock slid into her easily. The sound it made made Katie shiver with excitement. She arched her back off the couch up against the hard cock that made Rodney growled with passion and pinned her, "Fuck yessss!" He bent down and kissed her pretty mouth. His tongue fucked between her teeth and she sucked it even deeper. He held her like that, tongue-fucking her mouth while he fucked as deep as he could into her feverish pussy. Katie bucked and wiggled against the couch. She was going to cum again and she was going to cum hard!

She turned her face away from Rodney as her mouth gaped open, "Unnnghhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhh! Fuck I'm ... I'mmm gonna cum on your cock! She bucked faster towards her lover, "Ooooooooohhhhhh God yes! Yesssssssss! I'm gonna cum!"

That unmistakable delirium of pleasure sent her into a frenzy of wild fucking. She couldn't seem to move her ass fast enough. She couldn't get enough cock, couldn't squeeze it tight enough with her smoldering cunt. A jolt of pleasure made her cry out again,, "Oooohhhhhhhh!" Her pussy spasmed tightly around the thrusting hardness of Rodney's cock.

Katie was cumming again, "Ooooooooohhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhh!" Her eyes went blurry and she couldn't seem to get enough air in her lungs. Her nipples felt hot, then cold, then shivery. She was intensely aware of her pussy being shoved full of prick. Her clit burned and tingled as the ache of ecstasy flooded through her belly and thighs and throbbed most powerfully in her cunt.

Katie was caught in the frantic ecstasy but then the swollen head of Rodney's prick popped from her pussy and she cried out and clutched frantically at his big, thick cock-shaft, "Ohhhhh! Put your cock in me again! Don't stop!"

Rodney's cock was so slippery from her fuck juices that it slipped from her fingers. Katie plunged her ass in circles while her thin fingers clutched the head of Rodney's prick and pulled it towards her fuck-hole. Again, she lost her grip and his jerking, throbbing cock slapped up along her belly.

"Hurry," she gasped, "Put your cock in me!" Katie clutched hard at him and again her clasped fingers slid along his rigid smooth prick.

Rodney pulled back and with a slurpy sound, he fucked into her cunt to the hilt. Deep, deep inside her cunt Katie felt his hardness as her orgasmed rolled! Her eyes closed as her body continued shivering with excitement. Rodney thrusted back and forth deep into her perfect pussy as he watched her cum on his cock. She babbled incoherently and dug her fingers into his ass-cheeks, her body twisting and jerking against the couch as Rodney stroked her hard.

Katie surrendered herself to utter pleasure as her orgasm wracked her body, and she wrapped her legs around Rodney's waist and began to fuck him back with every bit of passion she could muster. And Rodney's cock was like a jackhammer as he fucked her with a controlled fury.

In some dim corner of her lust-drenched brain, Katie thought she could hear the motor drive of Rodney's cameras as he recorded her adultery, but she was way too far gone at that moment to care.

Rodney was fighting his control, as he worked his cock back and forth in the mature beauty. She may have been what they consider mature, but he was impressed with just how good this older woman could fuck.

But he knew how he was going to end this, they had agreed on what they wanted at the end, and Katie's orgasm finally subsided. He felt the tingle that told him that his time was quickly approaching.

"I'm going to cum," Rodney moaned. He took a deep breath as he stopped moving his cock, "I'm gonna cum on your face. Ready?"

Katie licked her lips, "Yessss! Do it! Cum! Cum on my face!" She wanted and needed his cum more than he knew. She knew it would be a thrill for her biggest fan and also for her.

Rodney gasped at the words that escaped her lips as he pulled his wet cock from her. He quickly straddled her slim torso. His hand went and grasped the top of her head as his other hand wrapped around his shaft. He began to stroke his prick quickly. Katie closed her eyes and opened her mouth as she extended her tongue.

He saw the "x" on the couch and knew he had her face centered perfectly for the climax of the movie. He rubbed his wet prick on her freckled face and rubbed his cock on her lips as he quickly stroked himself. Soon the first squirt erupts and covers Katie's lips.

Katie wrinkled her nose as she felt how thick and hot his semen was as another volley erupted covering her nose and cheek. Rodney continued stroking his cock as another and another hot load of semen covered her sexy freckled face.

“Oh my God!” Katie thought as her photographer continued cumming. She had never seen such a load before in her life. She thought she would drown. Cum shot up into her nostrils, her hair, everywhere! It was thick and warm. The smell was unlike anything that she had experienced before and it made her mouth salivate. As Rodney continued cumming she opened her mouth and tasted his delightful semen on her tongue.

Katie, with her eyes closed, licked the cum from her mouth as her body swelled with satisfaction at the taste. She moved one hand up to her face and pushed the hot cum onto her tongue. She closed her lips around her finger and sucked it.

Rodney sat back and grabbed his camera quickly taking pictures of Katie’s sperm-covered face. He released her head from his grasp as he moved off her torso. To his surprise Katie didn’t move and continued to feast on his cum. He shook his head in disbelief, “That was probably the best performance anybody has ever done.” as Katie opened her mouth and sucked in some of his sperm tasting his spunk across her tongue.

“I never thought I’d give Mrs. America a Rodney Blast!” smiled Rodney as he admired his cumshot as it trickled down her face.

Katie wiped a dab of cum from her eye and immediately placed it into her mouth and smiled. She sat up on the couch as she basked in the cum on her face and smirked, “You named it?”

“Named it?” Rodney walked over to his cameras and pressed a few buttons.

“Your cum? Rodney what?” Katie asked as she watched as he went from camera to camera. She was confused about what he was doing and before she could ask he replied, “Rodney Blast. Didn’t you watch any of my videos?”

Katie’s forehead wrinkled as she stood up, “What?”

Rodney looked confused as he grabbed his boxer shorts, “What? Who do you think I...” Suddenly there was a knock at the door as he walked briskly over but glanced back at the naked beauty queen. Rodney picked up a towel from the counter and tossed it towards her as he looked out the peephole and spied a chubby 20 something female carrying a baby carrier. He looked back at the sexy beauty queen, “Give me a second,” as he opened the door.

Katie grabbed the towel that had landed next to her and wiped the remaining cum from her face. She listened to the young lady that stood just outside the door, “I’m sorry I’m late. I lost my daycare so he can sleep in the other room,” as she nodded to a sleeping baby in the carrier. Rodney looked confused as he looked back at Katie.

“I think we will have to reschedule. Just call or email my office.” Before she could say another word Rodney shut the door and spun back towards Mrs. America who just finished dabbing her face.

Katie’s mouth hung open as she felt like she was just punched in the stomach, “Are you the photographer for People? For Dancing with the Stars?”

Rodney’s eyebrow raised, “Am I what?”

Katie’s voice went up an octave, “The People magazine shoot? For the Dancing with the Stars show! You know the hit television show where celebrities..., As she grew frustrated, “You know the dancing show on ABC!”

“No,” Rodney had a blank look on his face, “I’m Rodney Moore. I shoot porn. Rodney Blast? Creme De La Face? I Swallow? Do those titles sound familiar?”

“No! I was told to come to your room for a photography session for People magazine!” as Katie quickly grabbed her clutch and pulled out her napkin. She turns it over and reads it out loud, “616” but then looks again at her handwriting and turns the note over, “919”. Katie puts her head into her hands, “Oh my God!” she moaned in disbelief, “Oh my God!”.

Rodney quickly dropped down to his knees next to the cum covered wife. He placed his hand on her knee, which Katie brushed away. “You were incredible! I mean I’ve never had anybody perform like that. You can be a star!”

“Oh my God! Oh my God!” Katie kept repeating as she quickly tried putting on her dress while she fanned herself with her hands. She felt like she could pass out at a minute.

“I need you to sign this waiver...” as Rodney quickly grabbed some paperwork on the desk in the corner.

“Oh God! This was recorded!” Katie panicked, “No! No! No! Give me the tapes and photos. NOW!” She went from camera to camera looking at them but being filled with anxiety she only saw buttons.

“Wait! Wait! Just hear me out!” Rodney tried to calm her.

“No! You have to erase them!” Katie moved her hands in the air frantically, “Erase everything!”

“No! No! No! I need to publish these; you don’t understand! You can be my next star!” Rodney pleaded.

“Oh my God! You are not going to publish anything!” Katie screamed as finally finished pulling her panties and dress on. She bends down and picks up her shoes as she runs towards to the door.

Rodney tries to put his body in front of her, “Let’s just calm down and talk about this! Please please please! You are incredible!” He puts his hand on the door handle, “Just give me 5 minutes.”

“Move!” Katie screamed, “Now!”

Rodney sighed as he released the door handle and moved to the side as Katie ran out of the room past the chubby woman who was now trying to comfort her crying baby, “Hey? Is everything okay?”

Katie ignored her and walked towards the elevator as she digs through her clutch as she pulls out a small mirror. She looks at herself and cringes. “Oh no!” She applies her makeup and touches up her lips with lipstick as she rides in the elevator.

Mrs. Jackson hurries to room 919 and knocks as she puts on her shoes. An older man with a heavy French accent opens the door, “Mrs. Jackson?”

“Yes,” Katie quietly replies.

“You are very late! You have about 10 minutes,” as he steps aside and allows the beauty queen inside. The room is a suite and much bigger with three assistants helping him. Katie quickly disappears into the restroom and fixes her makeup again and tries wiping Rodney’s cum out of her hair.

She exits and stands in front of the backdrop as he takes a few photographs. She tries to maintain her composure knowing what she had just done but was only able to do a few poses before the next contestant knocks on the door.

“Your time is done!” The photographer was obviously upset about her lack of respect for her time slot as he waved his hand as to shoo her away from him.

As Mrs. Jackson walked back to her room and for the first time felt like a failure. She failed in this competition already and failed her marriage. Rodney’s cum lingered as it reminded her that she probably ruined any chance she had on Dancing with the Stars and her inability to stay faithful to her husband.

Chapter 47: Katie’s Legal Troubles

Posted: 25/04/2022, 12:19:58

Mrs. Jackson pulled into the driveway after a mid-morning brunch with the volunteers of the Mother Against Drunk Driving. It was difficult to not tell her friends about her upcoming appearance on Dancing with the Stars. She was so excited but

nervous about being on the popular television show. It shouldn't be much longer before the cast was revealed to everyone through People magazine. She knew she had no chance of being on the cover after what had happened.

The house was quiet with her children off at school. Normally she would be online flirting with a stranger or perhaps camming with them but she hadn't felt any desire to play after embarrassing herself at the photoshoot. Even thinking about it caused her mind to spin that she felt she could have used the opportunity to get the cover of People magazine by having sex with her photographer. She was ashamed of herself that she allowed herself to be recorded on video.

The doorbell echoed throughout the house as the hot wife spun on her heels and walked towards the door. She turned the handle and opened it to find her mail carrier Delores. She had delivered their mail for at least 20 years and was one of the sweetest persons Mrs. Jackson had ever met.

"Hello Katie!" Delores smiled as she handed her a stack of mail, "This one requires your signature."

Katie glanced down at the return address and saw Los Angeles, California. She smiled as she took the electronic pen, "Of course!" as she scribbled her signature on the pad.

Delores handed the letter to the housewife, "Have a great day Katie and tell the kiddos I say hello!" She smiled again, "I can't believe how big they are getting! It seemed just yesterday they used to greet me by the mailbox and ask for candy!"

"I know!" Mrs. Jackson agreed with her, "Time has flown by!" She watched as Delores walked away as she thumbed through her letters, bills and magazines.

She took the registered letter and knew it had something to do with the network and her appearance with Dancing with the Stars. She quickly opened it but when she saw the return contact information her body froze and her blood ran cold. The bold printed Rodney Moore Productions stood out from the rest of the print on the paper.

Dear Mrs. Jackson,

We have attempted to reach you by phone however have been unsuccessful. I represent Rodney Moore Productions. We would like to discuss the release of your video with Rodney Moore. As you had stated, while being filmed, that you had signed the necessary paperwork so we are moving towards the release of the video that you performed in. We believe this was consent for our company to proceed with the release of the video that you willingly participated in.

We would like to include you in the marketing and promotion of the release and hope you would reach out to our office. We also would like to discuss our financial package with you as well as provide you an advance copy.

We hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely,

George Hansen Rodney Moore Productions

Katie Jackson stared at the letter in her hand. She read it and then read it again. Her lips quivered with emotion as her eyes began to water. She felt faint as she dropped the letter and steadied herself on her counter.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she batted her eyelashes as streams of tears rolled down her freckled cheeks. Her mind raced as she grabbed cell phone and dialed the number at the bottom of the page.

Her hand shook as she held it up to her ear. After a few rings, "Hello?"

Katie cleared her voice, "Hello. This is Katie Jackson; I'm looking for George Hansen."

She heard rustling, "Hello Katie! This is George. Thank you for calling us! I'm assuming you received our letter."

"Yes," she gritted her teeth. "You do not nor have you ever had my permission to release anything!" Her voice grew louder, "I told him to delete everything! This was a mistake and he knew what had happened!"

"Now Mrs. Jackson," George calmly stated into the phone, "Our interpretation of what you sai..."

"I didn't give permission or consent!" she interrupted him.

"Okay. Well do you have legal counsel Mrs. Jackson? Perhaps I could speak with them as you seem to be very emotionally compromised," he spoke calmly as tears poured from Katie's eyes.

There was silence until Katie spoke, "I will have them call you." Her voice quivered and trailed off.

"Do you have email that we can continue discussions with or should we continue using registered mail?" Katie's stomach tightened. She sighed loudly and knew her husband would be returning soon. The last thing she wanted was for him to see the registered mail from a porn production company.

"You can use katiekcjackson@gmail," she sniffed her nose. She grabbed a tissue and wiped her eyes, "Please don't release anything until my attorney calls you."

“I will agree to that but you need to have them call us right away,” George continued, “We don’t want to miss out on this opportunity for both you and our company.” Before Katie could speak again the phone call ended on the other end of the conversation.

The sexy wife dropped to the floor and sobbed. Her body shook as she knew her marriage would be over if her husband discovered what she had done. Her career would be finished. Her family and friends would never speak to her again. “What have I done?” Katie cried out to nobody in the room. She imagined the headlines on tv and magazines that revealed what she had done on film. She curled up into a ball on the kitchen floor and cried. Her moral compass reminded her that this would eventually happen. She knew that since her husband was gone, and even before, that she was out of control. As quickly as she had risen in the entertainment world, it would all come crashing down at the same pace.

She pulled herself up from the floor and collapsed on her couch as she continued to cry and make small fists with her hands and strike the cushions in frustration. She wanted to take it back. She wanted to take everything she had ever done back. Her body had betrayed her family and her uncontrollable urges will leave her life in ruins. Her mind raced to family friends that practiced law but, from past conversations, she knew they were worse than most sewing circles. She couldn’t trust any of them. Rumors would spread and they would gossip about her predicament.

She was distraught as she knew any withdrawals from their account to an attorney would be seen by Fred. She rationalized she could say it was the legal paperwork for Dancing with the Stars but then he would question why they didn’t use a family friend, who would have done it for free. Katie couldn’t find a plausible lie to tell him. She shook her head and clenched her lips and knew her life had become one big lie.

A ping from her phone alerted her to a new email. Katie cringed when she saw it was a link to her video. She opened it and started with a blank screen until the title appeared, “Mrs. America’s first video”. Her stomach dropped again as the tears returned to her eyes as the video unfolded and concluded with Rodney fucking her until he unloaded on her face.

She dropped the phone and buried her face in her hands as she sobbed. She composed herself and walked to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of water. As she stared out the window she saw Phil Dorman’s overgrown property. It had sold months ago but the new owners apparently had no intention of resurrecting it.

As she stared out the window a name fluttered into her mind. “Norman,” she softly spoke. She struggled to remember his last name. Phil had mentioned he was an attorney. It suddenly came to her as she plugged ‘Norman Williams’ into the internet.

It came up that he was an insurance agent at 7809 Troost. It was a horrible area of town and it was not a place to be seen after dark. She took a deep breath as she pushed to call the number associated with the business but was met with an automated message that the number was out of service.

She had no other choice. She looked for another number but nothing was available. Katie was determined to at least try and find him and see if he could help. The distraught wife walked upstairs and tried to remain calm as she fixed her makeup. She stared at her gray and white striped skirt with a white blouse. She fluffed her hair as she grabbed her heels and hopped down the hallway as she slipped them on. She prayed he was still in business as maybe he could help her. If he wasn't; her life, as she knew it, would be ruined.

The sexy wife quickly drove into the slums of Kansas City. The area was constantly on the news with shootings and arrests. Her heartbeat increased as she saw the sign as she pulled into the shady stripmall and parked in front of the door. "Norman Williams Insurance." A red 'Open' neon sign glowed in the window. She felt uplifted for a moment that he could possibly help her.

Katie opened the door and climbed out of her SUV and glanced around, pulled her blouse down as she walked towards the building. The sidewalk was littered with broken bottles and grass growing in the cracks of the concrete.

She walked up to the door and pushed it open as a bell above it rang loudly that echoed in the small room. Her heels clicked loudly on the tiled floor as the door closed behind her. The room was dimly lit as a few of the lights were burned out.

Katie's hands turned cold as Norman looked up from his desk at her. She was relieved he was still working as it had been months since she saw him. He stood up from his desk as a huge smile erupted across his face with his glasses on the tip of his nose. He was wearing a gray suit that must have been worth a hundred dollars or less. His office smelled musty and was cluttered with boxes against the walls that were stacked as she was tall. A few old wooden armless chairs sat near one wall while with one chair on the opposite side of the desk from him.

"Katie!" Norman greeted her," How are you? What do I owe the pleasure?" He walked towards and extended his arms as Katie reciprocated as they embraced. The hug was awkward for the sexy wife as the last time she remembered seeing the old man was when she fucked him, Phil and Mike at the same time.

"Hi Norman," Katie answered as she backed away from him, "I'm in a bit of trouble. I thought Phil mentioned you also do legal work? Did I remember that correctly?"

“I do,” Norman said, “I have my law degree but mostly use it for auto claims and trials.” He stared at the beautiful woman in front of him. “Have you visited Phil? I spoke with him a few weeks ago and you came up actually. He would really appreciate it if you would visit him.” The old man pulled out the dusty chair away from the desk and brushed it as he held out his hand to offer to the sexy wife.

Katie shook her head from side to side, “I haven’t. I’ve been a bit busy with the whole Mrs. America thing.”

“Of course! Congratulations by the way! It seems you kinda exploded across social media!” Norman exclaimed as he walked around his desk and sat down. He couldn’t stop staring at her red painted lips. He had often thought of the first time she sucked his cock while his best friend fucked her from behind.

“Thank you Norman,” Katie cleared her voice. “I need your help.”

He reclined back in his chair across from her as it squealed loudly, “Okay.” He tilted his head, “I have done divorces occasionally.” The old man figured as that was usually the case when a friend inquired about his legal qualifications and he wasn’t surprised after knowing what the sexy woman across from her had done behind her husband’s back.

He stared at her with a twinkle in his eyes as Katie crossed her legs. She didn’t like the way he looked at her. She felt his lustful stare and knew what filled his mind. The sexy woman didn’t care at this point and was beyond desperate and needed his help. “I don’t need a divorce,” Katie sighed, “At least not now.”

“I see. So what can I do for you?” He peered over the top of his glasses.

“Is what I say between us?” Katie scrunched her nose, “Attorney-client privilege?”

He smiled, “I normally don’t charge for the initial consultation.” as he laughed awkwardly.

Katie’s lip shook as she was hesitant to reveal anything, “Okay.”

He leaned across his desk as his eyes were fixated on the small cleavage that peaked out of her blouse, “What happened? You look really upset.”

Katie fanned her face to prevent the tears from returning, “I was cast for Dancing with the Stars and I...”

“That’s fantastic!” Norman smiled, “Did you need help with the legal paperwork? I would love to help but this should be something to be upset about...”

“It’s not that,” as she quietly spoke. “I made an error of judgement and I was caught on video having sex.”

Norman's eyes widened, "Not with your husband I take it?"

"No," confessed Katie, "And they want to distribute it."

"Distribute it?" Norman's eyes narrowed as Katie reached into her purse and removed the letter she received in the mail. He took it and reclined back in his chair as he studied it for a few minutes, "Did you call them?"

Katie nodded, "I did. He said they were going to release it but wanted to speak with my legal counsel."

Norman shook his head, "Are you sure it was you? I mean this could be a scam letter? Trying to get money from you or,"

"It was me," she interrupted again.

"What about a fake? I know they are really popular right now," Norman offered as an excuse. Tears welled up in Katie's eyes as Norman handed a box of tissues to her across the table as she took one. She dried her eyes as Norman sat back, "Do you have a copy of the alleged video?"

Katie nodded sullmenly, "They emailed a link. May I?" she pointed towards his laptop.

"Of course," as he spun it towards the sexy woman.

Her fingers clicked on the keyboard as she logged into her Google account. She clicked the email and started the video as she turned it back towards Norman.

The lawyer sat stone faced as she heard the video begin. Her voice echoed in the small office from the speakers as she told Rodney that she had signed all the forms. She watched Norman's face as he cringed at the comment. He moved the cursor and clicked the mouse as he glanced up at her and then back at the video.

Katie heard him fast forwarding through the production until the end when the pornstar ejaculated all over her face. His mouth opened as his eyes didn't even blink. She shifted on the chair as she felt felt so uncomfortable as the old attorney watched her sex video. The video ended and he slid the laptop off to the side but glanced towards it a few times. She saw his skin turning red as blood rushed through his body. He took a deep breath as he grabbed his phone. He didn't say a word as he picked up the letter and dialed the number.

He glanced up at Katie, "What did you think you signed? You said you signed all the forms."

"I thought it was for Dancing with the Stars. I thought he was talking about those forms from their office," Katie nervously replied.

“Okay,” Norman’s brow furled, “Then why did you have sex with him? Didn’t you see the cameras?”

“I thought,” Katie’s stomach lurched, “I thought it would help me further on the show.”

“And the camera’s?” Norman glanced back at the video on his laptop as he casually reached over and moved the cursor and clicked a few buttons, “Surely that was something you saw.”

“I didn’t think they were running!” Katie voice trailed off, “I thought it was all part of the Stars show. You know? Recording the photo sessions or whatever.”

“And you never gave them permission to release it?” Norman held the phone near his ear.

She shook her head side to side, “Never. In fact when I realized what I had done, I told them to destroy it.”

He nodded as she could hear the phone call go to voicemail, “Hello. This is Norman Williams and I represent Mrs. Jackson regarding a video that you had produced without her knowledge. Please call me back immediately,” he sternly spoke.

Katie gave a huge sigh of relief as he left his number on the voice mail. As he hung up and sat the phone down, “Thank you Norman.”

He shrugged but then spoke, “How much do you have to cover expenses? I’m sorry but this won’t be easy and possibly expensive.”

“I don’t have much,” Katie mumbled, “I can’t let my husband find out. He’s a money manager so I can’t do much if you know what I mean.” Her hands wrangled in her lap. His face turned to stone. She had the feeling that Norman was going to turn her away and she didn’t know what she would do.

“I don’t know,” Norman sighed. “I suppose I could give you a loan.”

“That wouldn’t help,” Katie said desperately, “I’d still have to pay you back. How much do you think this will cost?”

Norman grimaced as he looked at the letter again, “It looks like they are in California and they will have some different procedures and filing requirements.” He clenched his jaw as he began doing arithmetic in his mind, “I don’t know. Minimum of $5,000 probably.”

Katie’s jaw dropped as she blinked her eyes, “Oh my God!”

Norman shrugged, “I’m giving you a deal. Any other attorney wouldn’t touch this for 10 grand. I can say right now that they will claim you give verbal consent. The video clearly shows you a willing partici...”

“I didn’t give them permission!” Katie sternly spoke.

Norman raised his hand to calm her, “I understand but in my experience this is what they will attempt to say in court.”

“Court?” Katie’s eyes welled with tears.

“It is a possibility. If they wanted to press the issue they could have a judge review the case and have him make a determination,” the old lawyer explained. “You would have to testify. They would testify. The judge then would make a decision based on the video and the testimony.”

“Oh my God,” Katie grabbed a kleenex and wiped her eyes, “I’m going to lose everything.”

“Now let’s not get overly emotional Katie. Let me at least try to persuade them to not do anything rash.” He grabbed his notebook, “Unfortunately we need to discuss payment. How much can you afford?”

Katie shook her head. Fred has always watched their accounts and invested their money wisely, “Nothing. Maybe after Dancing with the Stars?”

Norman closed the notebook and sighed loudly, “Maybe you should tell your husb...”

“No!” Katie mumbled, “I can’t do that. I couldn’t imagine what he would do.” Her mind quickly rationalized that he would leave her. He would take the kids. She would be shamed across America when the video is uploaded across the internet. Norman’s eyes kept glancing at his laptop and back to the sexy wife. Katie stood up as she paced back and forth across the floor as her heels clicked in the small office with every step. Her mouth tingled and her stomach tightened, “Is there anything else I can do?” The demons came racing back and filled her body. She had used sex before, and while she was ashamed of what she had done, if she could convince Norman to help her without paying him she would do what was necessary to save her family any embarasshment or public shame. She licked her lips softly while staring into his eyes through his glasses, “Anything?”

They stared blankly at each other as Katie licked her lips again as they shined brightly in the dimly lit room. She remembered how infatuated Norman always seemed with her. “I’ll do anything,” she pleaded, “Please Norman? Anything.” Katie leaned across his desk while standing next to it. Her blouse opened slightly allowing the old man a view down her blouse.

Norman's eyes widened as the color of his skin changed to white for a moment. He took a deep breath as he stared at the sexy wife. His eyes studied her body. She looked more beautiful than when he last saw her. "May...," he swallowed hard, "Maybe we can work something out," he suggested softly.

Norman got up as he looked over at the sexy star as he walked towards his office door. His hand reached over and locked it with a soft click. Katie blinked as her body relented and knew what was going to happen. Norman reached up and pulled the chain on the neon sign as it went dark. He adjusted the shades as they slowly closed as the room darkened.

Katie's heart pounded a little faster as Norman walked up behind her. She heard his heavy breathing in her ear. She didn't turn and stared straight ahead. She didn't move as he kissed her neck gently. His teeth nipped as one of his hands gripped her shoulder. The hand moved across and onto the slope of her breasts.

Norman whispered, "Are you sure about this? Did you want to think of anything else as payment?"

"No," she softly mumbled, "I'll do whatever you want if you help me." She was desperate and would do anything to stop her life from crumbling. She closed her eyes as he tugged her blouse out of her skirt.

"I've thought about you more often than I should have," he confessed as he tugged her blouse all the way out. He lowered his hand as he moved it under her blouse and touched her stomach. He then moved his hand up her soft skin to her bra.

Her breasts felt hot and swollen. His fingers moved over her bra-covered tits. Norman couldn't get enough of touching her. He had stroked his cock more times than he could remember the past year thinking about the sexy woman. His moral creed should have been telling him to stop but he was drunk with lust and would trade any legal services in exchange for the sexy body of Mrs. America.

"I've dreamed about doing this again for a long time," he told her as he kissed her neck. He continued to maul her hard breasts as she felt her nipples extending under the softness of her tan lacy bra. As he planted soft kisses on her neck Katie turned her head. His mouth moved and covered her soft thin painted lips. His tongue stabbed into her mouth as she tasted him as she pushed hers back against his. The sloppy sounds of their kiss echoed in the room as the couple kissed each other.

Katie turned to face him as their mouths were locked in a kiss. Both his hands moved under her clothing and each grabbed a breast. He continued to squeeze and caress them. Norman loved her body and his cock swelled with hardness between their

bodies. He moved his pelvis forward into her as the married woman felt his hard bulge between them.

Norman slid his hand around her back and unclasped her bra. While engaged in a deep kiss he slowly unbuttoned the rest of her blouse down the front and pulled it open as he exposed her bare chest to his office air. He slid it off her shoulder as her bra dropped revealing her perfect breasts with extended nipples. He broke their kiss and stepped back as he stared at her hard body, "You are so beautiful!"

Norman grinned and licked his lips. He moved forward again and pushed her back towards his desk until her tight buttocks pressed against the hard wooden edge. His body pressed against hers as she raised up slightly on her heels as she sat down. The horny lawyer then reached down and grabbed her thighs and lifted them up as her skirt scrunched up higher on her thighs.

Katie wouldn't stop him from doing whatever he wanted. She couldn't. The sexy beauty queen knew she had no other means to pay for his services without her husband discovering what she had done and if he meant Norman would use her body then she had no other choice but to allow it. It was just sex she told herself in her head as Norman pressed his lips against hers again.

Norman broke away from her, leaned over and touched his hot mouth against one of her tits. He opened slightly and sucked one hard nipple between his lips. He sucked gently as she felt the quick shivers of pleasure erupting through her married body. "Mmmmmmm," he moaned softly as he pulled his lips from her erect nipple, "I love your body!"

He reached down and spread her legs with one hand. He pushed her skirt up to her waist revealing her long sexy legs. Norman leaned his head over her again and took one of her rubbery nipples between his teeth. He gently chewed on it while his hand stroked her creamy thighs and up on to her tan lacy panties

The married woman hated herself. She was a horrible mother. She was a horrible wife but yet she felt her panties getting wet from the old lawyer's attention. She nearly jumped out of her skin as he brushed his finger across her cunt as she cradled the old man's head on her chest as he devoured her breasts.

His finger rubbed her pussy harder against her panties as he felt the moisture in them. He pulled his mouth off her tit, "You like that Katie?" he asked as a smirk appeared in the corner of his wrinkled face, "Did you miss me?" Suddenly his finger slipped into her panties. He brushed his fingertips back and forth across her pussy lips as he spread them with one finger and slowly pushed one digit inside her slowly. She was wet as he expected as he started moving it around the inside of her cunt. His best

friend was right; the women who act like prudes are always the best sluts and Mrs. Jackson was no different.

Katie didn't like what was happening to her body but she couldn't control it no matter how hard she tried. She felt the quick tingles of pleasure going through her. She found herself pushing back at the invading finger. His finger fucked deeper into her soaked cunt. She grabbed the back of his head and directed it to her face where she pressed her lips against his as she pushed her tongue into his mouth. They continued to kiss as he finger fucked her.

"You are so sexy and beautiful," Norman said as he broke their heated kiss. "I loved watching you on tv knowing I had been with you." His finger moved back and forth in her lubricated fuck hole.

He took his hand out of her panties and stood back slightly. His cock tented out of his covered crotch as he stood proudly in front of her. He was excited that he didn't have to share her with anybody else this time. She was going to do whatever he wanted and it excited him more than ever.

She blushed at the heat from his eyes. He seemed to be looking through her body and into her soul which embarrassed her that she was willing to do whatever he wanted. She didn't have time to think about any negotiation as long as he took care of her legal trouble she would do what he asked.

"Your body is so amazing," he moaned. "I loved watching you on TV! The pageants! The news shows! I was going to call or stop by to congratulate you but didn't think it would be appropriate. I figured your husband accompanied you to your autograph sessions and didn't want to make you uncomfortable." He couldn't stop looking at the sexy woman who sat naked from the waist up on his desk. Her cute skirt bunched around her waist and her legs spread slightly with her wet lacy panties exposed to anyone who would walk by and look in his door. He followed her legs down as her high heeled shoes were still dangling from her sexy feet.

Katie nodded as she allowed the old frail man to soak in her beauty. Norman mumbled, "I'll take care of all your problems with that company." He quickly unbuckled his belt and pulled his slacks down to his ankles as his hard cock protruded out from his loose boxer shorts. He quickly undid his tie and threw it to the corner. He then unbuttoned his shirt and pulled it off and tossed it to the floor.

Norman stepped out of his slacks and moved closer as he grabbed Katie's hand and pressed her fingers against the front of his boxers, "You get me so hard Katie."

Her fingertips moved up and down his cloth covered cock. Norman's hands returned to her breasts as he squeezed and mauled them.

“Feel it, Katie,” he moaned. “Wrap your fingers around my cock and play with it!”

She pulled his boxers down slightly as his cock sprung out as she wrapped her fingers around his swollen prick and moved her hand up and down. Almost immediately there was precum seeping out of the small slit of his prick. She felt her fingers getting wet and sticky as she rubbed it around the head of his cock.

His hands moved her skirt higher as he reached in and pulled on her panties. Katie lifted her ass slightly up as he pulled them down her long legs and past her high heels. He dropped them as he moved back to her as his hand returned to her smoldering crotch. His fingers easily penetraded her fuck hole as she wrapped her hands around his prick and stroked him. Norman stared into her beautiful eyes as they mutually masturbated each other. The sexy wife took a deep breath as she felt her body relenting to his fingers. “Use your other hand and stroke my balls,” he softly whispered.

She moved her fingers to his low hanging balls. She moved her fingertips across his heavy balls allowing her fingernails to scrape along them. At the same time she used her other hand to caress the head of his cock. She stroked and caressed his loins as his fingers penetrated and rubbed her pussy.

The smell of her wetness filled the room. His mouth wanted to taste her but he couldn’t wait any longer. He pulled his hands from her crotch and pushed her back a bit further on her desk. He grabbed her thighs and lifted them as Katie knew what was going to happen as she spread her legs and reclined back on his desk.

The sexy wife bit her lip as she stared at the ceiling. Even while her body was turned on she felt she was a failure. She was using her body to get what she wanted and while her body obviously enjoyed it; her soul did not. She closed her eyes as she felt his hard prick moving up against the folds of her pussy.

The old man thought about nothing more than getting himself off by using the hard bodied beauty queen. He moved his cock-knob up against her pussy as he stared at Katie’s sexy freckled face. He moved slowly until just his swollen prick-knob was wedged inside her the soft wet lips of her cunt. The old man stuttered, “I ... I want you to act slutty for me. Act like you really want me. It’s what I’ve thought about since we were together. That it would just be and you and you would...”

Katie opened her eyes and looked at Norman as she nodded, “Act slutty?” She moved her elbows slightly on the wooden desk as she lifted her torso up as she stared at him. She cringed but the sexy wife knew she didn’t need to act slutty because she knew what she had become.

“ ... and talk dirty. I love that,” he moaned as he restrained himself from filling the beauty queen with his cock.

She nodded again and breathed deeply and nodded, “Fuck me Norman. Fuck me like the slut I am.”

“Ohhhhh yeahhhhh,” Norman moved forward slowly as his cock filled her cunt. He fucked his prick into her all the way as her pussy wrapped itself around his hard cock.

“Ohhhhhhhh,” she moaned. “Ohhhhh fuck yes! Fuck my pussy Norman! Fuck me!”

Norman moved his hands to her hips, “Oooohhhhh yes! Don’t stop!” He held onto her tightly as he started fucking his prick in and out of her wet sloppy cunt. Her body moved on his desk with every thrust. Her pussy felt so good on him and he and Phil had remincied on his last visit of the good times that they had with his sexy neighbor.

Katie felt the electricity filling her body as she was fucked by the old man. She raised her legs and locked them around his back, “Don’t stop fucking me! Fuck me harder baby! Let me feel all of your cock!”

Norman glanced back at the heels on her feet that were on his back now with her legs wrapped around him, “Dig the heels into me,” he mumbled. His prick fucked harder into her pussy.

The hard bodied wife twisted her feet as she pushed the heels of her shoes into Norman’s back. He responded by fucking her harder and faster. Katie moaned as she sensed that possibly he was close to cumming already, “Fuck me! Fuck me! Give me that cock Norman!”

Saliva dripped out of his mouth as he reached up and wiped his chin. He pushed deep and held it inside of her as he basked in the feeling of her high heels pressed into his back. He didn’t stop for long and returned the thrusts into her body. The sounds of their skin slapping together filled the tiny office.

Katie felt the warm pressure of his balls slapping against her with every deep thrust. Katie lifted her ass higher off the desk. She squeezed her cunt muscles together each time he fucked into her.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” Norman groaned. “Oh shit, you’ve got a tight fucking pussy. It feels so good!”

“Fuck my pussy Norman,” she moaned. “Oh fuck! Give it to me harder. Oh fuuuuck!”

The sloppy wet sounds filled the office as the old man fucked the beauty queen on his wooden desk. His prick made wet noises as he fucked into her. His balls slapped her ass loudly. He started fucking his prick into her cunt with such force that the desk moved back and forth under Katie’s hot body.

“Fuck me harder,” she moaned. “I love it baby! Harder Norman! Fuck me like a slut!”

He fucked her harder as he growled, "Agrhhhhhh! Yesssss!"

Katie panted as she would look down between their bodies, back to Norman's wrinkled face and up to the ceiling. His cockflesh filled her cunt as his pelvis brushed against her swollen clit. She gasped as he fucked his prick deep into her pussy. She felt quick shivers go through her body each time he fucked his cock into her. There was nothing she could do to stop the growing fires in her cunt regardless if she wanted him or not. She gasped as her pussy vibrated with pleasure, "Ooooohhhhhh!" She flooded his cock with her juices. She tightened her cunt around his prick as she fucked him in unison, "Fuck me deep!" she cried. "Fuck me!"

Norman couldn't continue as he slowed. His muscles ached as he pulled his hard cock from her cunt. He grabbed Katie's hand and pulled her up from his desk. As she sat up he pushed his mouth against her as his tongue shot in and out as he couldn't get enough of the sexy woman.

His cock throbbed between them as he backed up as he pulled Katie by her hands. He backed up to the armless chair against the wall as he sat down. His cock stood up from his crotch like a pole. He pulled the sexy wife closer to him

She faced her attorney as he sat in the chair and he pulled her to straddle his loins. She hovered over him with her heels firmly planted on the floor. "Fuck me Katie," Norman mumbled. "I want you to fuck me."

Katie nodded as she reached down between their bodies and grabbed his cock in her hand. She clutched the base of his prick as she guided the head of his cock into the hot juicy slit between her slippery pussy lips. Her erect nipples pressed against his face.

The warmth of Katie's hot cunt sliding down over his old prick and the softness of her luscious tits pressing against his face filled him with a wild lust. He opened his lips as the old lawyer sucked one of her big rock-hard nipples into his mouth.

She lowered her slippery twat down over his rod as she took more and more of it into her grasping fuck-hole, Katie whispered, "I'm going fuck you Norman."

When the length of his stiff cock had slithered up through her fuck hole, Katie felt his bloated cockhead probing up into the depths of her clinging cunt.

"Ooohhhh Norman," she whispered as she rotated her cunt around his deeply buried cock. "Your hard prick feels so good in me."

Norman frantically grasped at the bare cheeks of her married ass. Norman bounced her up and down over his rigid cock. Katie panted as she felt his cock as it plowed in and out against the sensitive inner flesh of her cock-stretched twat. Looking down between her legs, she could see his juice-drenched cock plunging in and out of her

hot, grasping slit. With each thrust she could see and hear her lust-swollen cunt-lips sucking and squeezing against his juice-slickened shaft.

“Ohhhhhhhhh!” she moaned with delight as he bounced her faster over his lurching cock. “Fuck me ... fuck meeeeee.”

“Oooohhhhh fuck,” he panted, watching her luscious tits bouncing up and down in front of his face.

Crazed with excitement, Norman stared down at the hot juices squishing out of her cunt and running down his glistening shaft. He watched his cock disappearing in and out of her juicy pussy, Norman bounced the hot wife faster and faster over his throbbing tool.

Her eyes blazing with lust, her long brown hair flying wildly around her damp, flushed freckled face, Katie stared passionately at him as they raced closer and closer to the end.

His mouth opened as he sucked harshly at her tits as they moved in front of his face. He used both hands on her ass and bounced the wife on his lap. His mouth moved frantically between the cleavage and her naked tits. Her skirt bunched up between them as he fucked the beauty queen. Norman smirked as he only wished his friend Phil could see him now as he penetrated the sexy wife repeatedly.

He bit down on one of Katie’s nipples, “Owwwwwwww,” she screeched but he didn’t stop him as she felt his cock throbbing as he grew closer.

Katie winced from his teeth biting into her sensitive skin but then felt his cock swell and suddenly pulse. She tried to pull her body away from Norman but he lifted up from the chair and at the same time wrapped his hands around his waist and pulled her body onto his prick.

He rammed her pussy hard as his prick exploded deep inside her. Her nipple slipped from his mouth, “Ooooooooohhhhh fuck!” His hot cum spurted thickly and filled her cunt as never before, “Fuckkkkkkk!” he moaned as his cock spasmed deeply embedded in her cunt. His mouth returned to her extended nipple and sucked harshly.

Katie felt his cum spilling out of her pussy and wetting her creamy thighs. He gave her a few more thrusts as her tight pussy drained him completely dry. He held her on his prick as he sucked and licked the married woman’s perfect breasts.

She breathed deeply as she felt his cum seeping out around his deflated cock. She cringed as their mixed juices mixed between their bodies.

Norman released her nipple from his mouth as he pulled her face to him and pressed his lips against hers. She relented and kissed him back. She would have done whatever he wanted as she needed his help desperately. Katie swallowed hard as she lifted herself from the old man. His cum seeping out of her used cunt.

He relaxed in the chair, “Damn you felt so amazing.”

Katie nodded and reluctantly spoke, “So were you.” She didn’t mean it. She couldn’t even bring herself to orgasm with the old man.

“You don’t have to worry about anything,” as he stood up naked in his office. He pushed his glasses up off the edge of his nose. “I don’t mean to be rude but I have a conference call about a claim that I need to make.”

Katie was taken aback that he was kicking her out of his office. She nodded, “I ... I understand.” She didn’t know what she was expecting as she felt his cum leaking out of her cunt, “Can I use your restroom?”

Norman pointed to a door on the wall, “Right there.”

Katie took a few steps as her heels clicked loudly on the floor. She reached down and pulled them off as she went into the small bathroom. She sat down on the toilet and wiped his cum from her pussy as she felt it dripping into the bowl below. She cringed. She felt horrible. Is this what her life had become. Fucking an old attorny to get benefits. She couldn’t explain the feelings inside of her. She regretted everything that she had ever done and couldn’t forgive herself.

She cleaned herself the best she could as she stood up and flushed. She opened the door as Norman held her clothes in his hands, “I figured you need these.” He had already gotten dressed like nothing had happened between them.

“Thank you,” she took them from him as she sat her shoes down as she pulled her panties up as Norman watched her intently. She slipped her bra on in front of the old man as she reached behind her and clasped it together and finally slipped on her blouse. She quickly buttoned it as Norman then handed her purse to her.

“I’ll call you as soon as I hear something from them,” Norman spoke and reassured her, “I’ll make sure you get through this without any issues.” He then walked towards her and embraced her. Katie felt so awkward as she hugged him back.

As they broke apart, “Would you do one more thing Katie? Would you visit Phil? I’m sure he would appreciate it.”

Katie nodded as she walked to the door as she pulled on it but it didn’t budge, “I locked it,” Norman said behind her. Katie reached up and twisted the deadbolt.

She turned, “Call me when you hear something right away.”

“I will,” Norman spoke as Katie walked out his office. After she had left Norman sighed loudly, “Fucking amazing.” He smiled broadly as he sat back down at his desk and turned his laptop towards him.

His eyes lit up as pressed play and began watching the video of the sexy wife again.

Chapter 48: Katie’s Husband’s Homecoming

Posted: 25/04/2022, 12:26:55

Katie Jackson breathed heavily as she sat on her bed and stared at her phone in her trembling hands. Two weeks had gone by since she met with Norman in his office but she hadn’t heard anything from him which caused her stomach to heave. Her children were downstairs playing as she walked over and closed her bedroom door and dialed his number. She nervously sat down on the edge of the bed and after a few rings it went to voicemail again like it had done for the past week. Katie closed her eyes and sighed. Her voice was riddled with emotion as she spoke, “Hi Norman. It’s Katie. If you could give me a call when you have a second I was just hoping to hear something from you by now.”

She ended the call and fell back onto her bed as she breathed heavily. The sweat still beaded on her forehead after her intense afternoon workout. Katie stared at the ceiling but then turned her head and stared at her and Fred’s wedding picture that hung on the wall. Doubt crept into her mind that Norman wouldn’t have any luck with the production company and she would be forced to tell her husband everything.

She couldn’t fathom telling him what she had done with pornstar Rodney Moore. Would he ultimately find out about everything that she had done? Phil and Norman? Tommy and his friends? The homeless man? Just reminding herself of the few men she had been with outside of her marriage caused her stomach to turn even more. She had been unfaithful and unable to control her libido and knew telling Fred would be a disaster as he would divorce her and she would be alone. She was ashamed of herself but knew she couldn’t control what was happening inside her body.

Katie glanced again at her phone as she hadn’t heard from her husband in a few days. She tried using the application “Find My iPhone” to see where he was in the world but it didn’t seem as though he was connected to the service. He said he would be home in a month when they had spoken earlier in the week but she knew it wouldn’t be soon enough.

The sexy wife stared at the picture of him as she swiped through pictures on her phone. He was so sexy. So caring. She loved him more than ever but she knew her actions didn’t show that. Even now, more than ever, she craved something. It seemed

that everytime she would get stressed and filled with anxiety she would feel the need for sex. It was a pacifier to keep her calm, especially having a cock in her mouth.

Mrs. Jackson thought back to the time when she was a manager at the Bank of America prior to her obsession for cock and cum. She would become so agitated and filled with stress at her job and never had an outlet. She would be dismissive with her family and looking back was surprised that her husband didn't leave her when she had shut him out of her life while dealing with a stressful project at work.

Her body was tormented with anxiety as she glanced at her dresser drawer as she listened to her children downstairs. Even now while anxious and depressed she knew that bringing herself to an incredible climax would make her feel better. She reached over and opened the drawer and pulled out the realistic cock dildo. She wrapped her fingers around it and wished it was her husband's hard prick. She moved it towards her mouth as she closed her eyes and she kissed the tip gently as a buzz filled her loins. "Mmmmmmmmm," she moaned as she moved it past her lips and into her wet hot mouth. She fondly remembered the first time she took his prick into her mouth. How it made her feel. How it made him feel. Her body got more aroused the more she thought about it. But unfortunately the thoughts didn't stop with her husband as visions of Phil and then Tommy's young cock. Finally she focused on the many cocks at the gloryhole in Wichita.

Her shorts clung tightly to her hips as she felt her breasts swell beneath her t-shirt. Her mouth salivated around the fake cock. She licked and kissed the replica as one hand massaged her breast before moving towards her shorts. She pushed the cock deeper until she gagged, "Acckkk!" Her eyes watered as she blinked them. Her body craved to be used by anyone right now. To have someone face fuck her and not care if they gagged her or not. She wanted their hands wrapped around her head as they fucked her mouth without carrying about anything. She forced the prick back into her mouth and into her throat as she gagged again. She felt her moist pussy as one hand began to brush her engorged clit over her shorts.

Loud screams from her children echoed downstairs and she shot up in bed, "Goddamnit!" The screams continued as she frantically returned the dildo to the drawer and slammed it shut. She quickly ran downstairs expecting to see one of them bleeding on the floor only to discover her children with their arms wrapped around her husband.

"Fred!?" Katie exclaimed as she ran towards him and leapt into his waiting arms.

"Surprise!" Fred yelled as he held his wife's hard body against his. He barely finished speaking when Katie pressed her lips against his.

Katie couldn't stop holding him, "You should have called! I was worried about you!" she softly spoke.

Fred nodded, "Miss me?"

"More than ever!" Katie confessed as she kissed him again and again.

Fred looked at his sexy wife. Her reddish brown hair pulled up into a bun on top of her head with tight workout shorts barely covering her tight ass with a sweat stained white tee-shirt. Even after working out she looked stunning. He was glad to finally be home so they could build their business and have their lives return to normal.

As much as the kids were happy to see their dad; they quickly went back to their electronic devices as Katie looked at his bags in the entryway. "I can't believe you kept this from me that you were coming home!"

"What?" Fred asked as he couldn't stop staring at his television star wife.

"That you were coming home!" Katie spun and walked towards his luggage, "I would have at least cleaned myself up a bit!"

"I think you look incredible!" as he walked behind her and grabbed two suitcases, "Anything new about Dancing with the Stars? Have they announced it yet? What about your partner?" When she told him that she was asked to do the popular television show he immediately thought to which male partner she would be paired with. He could only imagine him grabbing his wife on television like he dreamed about.

"Not yet. They were going to announce the cast in the People magazine which should be out soon." A small part of her soul kept repeating in her mind to tell Fred the truth about what she had done but then she prayed that Norman would fix everything. "I think they were going to let us know about our pairings before they released the magazine." She looked up at her husband and saw the lust in his eyes.

The sexy wife's body was on fire and now that her husband was home she knew exactly what she wanted. She turned and walked out into the living room. Her two children's noses pressed into their iPad's with the television softly playing, "I'm going to help dad unpack quickly and then you need to help clean the house okay?"

They both nodded as Katie quickly grabbed Fred's two duffle bags and followed him up the steps towards their bedroom. Her bedroom that she has been without her husband for months and knew she was going to make up for lost time over the next week.

Katie felt his eyes burning into her body as he looked back at him. Again the nerves crept into her body reminding her that she should tell him what she had done before

something was released onto the internet. She knew it was the guilt filling her mind. However once she dropped the bags to the floor something else took control of her. She spun on her bare feet and grabbed the waistband of his slacks and pulled him into their master bathroom and quickly shut the door behind them.

"You really did mis..." before he could finish Katie pushed her mouth against his. Her tongue shot into his mouth as they deep kissed each other. Katie's hand immediately wrestled with his belt and quickly had it undone.

She kissed his lips gently and whispered, "I've missed you so much," as she dropped to the floor. She shifted her knees as she knelt in front of her husband as her hazel eyes fixated on his quickly grown crotch.

Fred gasped, "I've wanted your mouth so bad!" He reclined back on the bathroom counter as his kneeling wife unbuttoned his slacks.

She glanced up at her husband's face as she felt an increased urge to please him as if she was trying to make up for her indiscretions. She would do whatever he wanted to make him happy.

Without hesitation she undid his pants. She knelt before him with her head reeling as she pulled the zipper down. Both of them were breathing heavily as their pants filled their bathroom air. She felt her husband's body shaking and knew how excited he was. Katie knew her body was excited as she grabbed the sides of his waistband including his boxer briefs and slid them down to the floor.

Katie was barely breathing when she finally looked at his crotch. Emerging from the soft bed of curly dark brown hair was his hard pink flesh jutting out from his crotch.

She wrapped her fingers around his hard meat as she brought her freckled face closer and closer to its target. She was inches away and knew Fred could feel her hot breath as he stared down at her.

She pulled his cockslightly to the side as she made contact with her nose in the crease of his leg. The outer edge of his thick curly pubic hair now tickled the right side of her face. The smell of his warm crotch was intoxicating. In fact as a constant reminder of exactly where she was as it pushed her excitement to a higher level. Katie pushed her lips to his skin and mouthed the hair that met them. She continued to open and close her lips and nibbled her way to the base of his cock. She worked her way down and it to his balls. The soft skin brushed her chin and his long hair teased her. She slid her lips to the bottom of his sack and moved her hand up, pushing his meat upward into his abdomen. She rubbed it between the flat of her hand and his belly. This left his balls hanging free for her exploring mouth. Very gently and very softly she opened her lips wider and engulfed them, "Mmmmmmmmm!" she moaned around them.

Katie gently sucked as she felt movement when the skin in her mouth tightened as his balls involuntarily contracted.

Fred gasped, "Fuckkkkkkkk yessssss!" as one hand reached out and put it on the top of his wife's brown hair. He massaged her scalp with his fingertips as his cock pulsed in her hand.

She continued to cover his balls with the heat of her mouth. In her hand she felt the blood coursing through his shaft as his skin became tighter and its length increasing.

Her hand felt hot around the ridges of his engorged head. Her fingers pulled back from his head down his shaft as the friction eased under her fingertips. Her rub was slightly lubricated by a drop of clear slick fluid that he could not hold back from rolling out of his swollen tip.

The sexy wife stared up into her husband's face as he looked down at her. Katie wrapped them around his rock hard shaft and grasped it firmly. Slowly she pumped and squeezed as she forced blood up into his now purple head. The amount of cock heat she felt on her face excited her.

Her hand continued a few short strokes as Katie slid her open lips up the bottom of his shaft. She shifted her hand to cradle the base. Fred's cock throbbed in the open air anxiously waiting for her wet mouth. She slowly worked her way up the underside of his pole along the pulsing ridge, formed by his main vein, that led the way to her destination. She felt every beat of his heart in the ridge between her lips and she knew he could feel her mouth getting closer. She couldn't help but smile as her husband's body twitched in front of her.

She felt the swollen ridges that marked the end of her slow journey. The tantalizing warmth of her mouth now radiated onto the tight shiny skin of the tip of his prick.

Katie moved up slightly, opened her mouth, and extended her tongue to make first contact. She slid just the tip across the slick opening and back into her mouth two or three times just to heighten the tension before the imminent plunge of his hard prick deep into her.

On the last caress Katie slid her lips forward, instead of retracting her tongue, and met with the shiny surface. She knew her foreplay techniques had worked when she heard Fred uncontrollably inhale.

She moved on her knees as the incredibly sensuous ridges of his wide knob slid between her moist lips. Katie widened her mouth and extended her tongue to cradle it in order to keep her teeth clear. The incredibly erotic feeling was so exciting, as the outer fleshy flanges of his flaring, mushroom head passed the corners of her mouth to

form a nice, tight seal and planted itself inside. His head was shiny, slick, and slowly releasing more sweet precum.

Fred felt the soft, warm, wet suckle engulfing him. Katie took him deep into her mouth. She knelt there in front of her husband's quivering legs, with his full erection finally buried as deeply into her willing mouth as she could get it.

The horny couple tried to be quiet and not raise curiosity in their children. The silence allowed the sexy wife to concentrate on her senses. The sight of his curly pubic hairs filled her field of view. Katie tasted the salt of his hard skin while feeling his heat on the inside of her cheeks and his pulse coursing on her tongue and it caused her pussy to moisten but she knew at this moment it was about pleasing her husband.

Katie firmly enveloped him for a second or two before again sliding up, sucking back all the way. At the top she explored that well sculpted tip that had such a powerful erotic allure. Katie slid her lips around on its smoothness and felt its warmth. She ran her tongue under its ridges and over its opening. She opened her eyes and stared into her husband's as he looked down at her.

Katie formed a soft cup with her tongue and lips and very slowly, with minute actions she slid only his engorged head in and out with short sucks. She teased his head this way several times then began to take it deeper. The next one passed his flaring ridges, then back up to caress his sensitized tip again. The next time would take another fraction of an inch of him into the moist heat of her mouth. She continued taking him deeper while at the end of every upstroke the sexy wife would stop and give just his head two hard sucks.

Her jaw ached from its open position but didn't care. Katie would give herself a small break by occasionally pulling him from her mouth, which wasn't easy, and descending to give each of his balls loving attention. Once again his throbbing cock was free in the open air, the heat leaving its moist surface. The cool bathroom air made him very aware of her absence before the feel of the soft hot suckle, again touching the tip of him, ended this interlude. Katie would do it very slowly. She would hold him upright and keep her tongue and lips together so that his aching head would have to part them as he entered. The spreading resistance of the heated, wet opening hesitantly yielding around his penetration caused his body to twitch.

"Oh God baby," Fred moaned, "It feels..."

Katie fluttered her eyelashes at him as she stared up at him which caused him to momentarily lose concentration.

She slowly withdrew him from her mouth when he finished what he had begun to say, "You feel so fucking good that if you keep it up I'm going to cum!"

The words hit the kneeling wife like a tidal wave of adrenaline. Katie hadn't yet removed his head from her lips in her momentary pause to speak, but she didn't answer. The sexy wife plunged down again with unprecedented vigor. Her actions spoke so much louder than words as she pumped with both her hand and her mouth. She wanted his cum. She needed his cum.

"Ohhhhh fuck Katie," he moaned again as his prick moved back and forth with the timing of her fist.

She moved her mouth closer and kissed his thighs as she moved her lips closer and closer to his hanging ball sack. She made sure he could hear the kissing noises, loudly smacking her lips to affect his sense of hearing with erotic sounds.

Fred groaned deeply as she put one of his balls into her mouth. She swished it around inside her mouth and then switched to the other one. She continued stroking his thighs with her hands. He started breathing hard when she managed to put both his balls into her mouth at once. She tenderly licked his balls while warming them up with her hot wet mouth. She used her tongue to move them all around; her lips were completely enveloping his entire sack, up to the root of his cock. Her hands stroked his cock swiftly moving up and down his shaft, his balls in her hot mouth while looking at her husband.

"Ohhhhh fuck Katie!" He wasn't capable of saying much else. He just stared down at her. He had missed his wife and how she learned to love sucking his prick and her spontaneity.

She removed his balls from her mouth and licked his shaft with the tip of her tongue. She drenched his groin with her saliva. Starting at the root, she worked my way up to the sensitive underside of his cock, right under the head. She gave that area some hard licks with her outstretched tongue. She teased him a bit more with long licks up and down the shaft. The taste of her husband was driving her wild. She completely forgot what she had done while he was away and concentrated on pleasuring him with her wet wanton mouth.

He moved his hips until she finally put her lips around the whole head of his cock and started to gently suck him off. Fondling his balls with her hand, she slowly moved her mouth over his entire organ, getting it deep inside her hot mouth.

She slowly bobbed her head back and forth as she moved her hands behind him and grabbed his ass. His breathing grew heavier as she pulled her mouth off. His hard wet cock hovered in front of her face. She looked up into his chiseled features as he looked down at her wide eyed, "Don't hold back back on me baby! I want your cum!"

He nodded as he gasped, “Ooooohhhhhh fuck!” and reached out and placed his hand on the back of his wife’s head and pulled her mouth back onto his engorged cock.

He began to buck his hips back and forth in unison with her hot mouth. Katie moved one hand to the base of his prick and stroked while her mouth worked his erection. She loved the taste and feel of his prick on her tongue as it slid in and out of her mouth. She swirled her tongue wildly around the underside of the head of his cock. Fred was sweating; she could feel it on his thighs, brushing against her face. He kept groaning and moaning with pleasure as she became more firm with her sucking. She drooled and slobbered down her chin. She wanted to make his blowjob as wet and messy as possible. She wanted to be his slut.

Fred was in heaven. Never in his wildest dreams did he think his once prude wife would be on her knees with the kids downstairs sucking his prick, “Fuck I missed you...”

She popped off his prick and stroked his wet hard muscle, “You missed your cocksucking slut!” She blinked her eyes at him as they watered from her workout. “Did you miss your cock addicted wife?”

“Ohhhhh baby! Fuck yes I did,” he moaned. “You are a slutty cock sucking wife!”

Upon hearing him she returned to his cock as she sucked like a slut in heat. The sloppy sounds echoed in the bathroom and Katie didn’t care if her kids suddenly had their ears pressed against the door. She wanted to please her husband.

“Mmm ... Ohhhhhh ... Mmmmmmmmm,” she moaned with his prick buried in her moist mouth. She swished his cock inside her cheeks, getting it as deep into her throat as possible while breathing through her nose. Her freckled face was buried into his groin; his cock completely inside her mouth, his thighs pressed up against her cheeks, her nose in his body. Her eyelashes brushed up against his pubic hair.

Fred’s groans were getting louder and his breathing more desperate, “Ooooooooo fuck! Ooooooohhh shit baby!”

She firmly grabbed his dick with strong suction from her mouth as she fondled his heavy balls. His balls began to draw closer to his thighs. She sucked and licked him lovingly while stroking his balls with her free hand. She looked up; his eyes were tightly shut, and his hands moved and rested on her reddish brown hair.

“Ohhhhh Katie! I’m gonna cum baby!” He moved against the counter as his hands pulled his cock from her wet mouth, “I’m going to cum on your fucking face!”

Katie bit her bottom lip with watery eyes as she looked up him and gasped, “Oh God yesssss!” Her body fell back as her arms outstretched behind her. Her body angled

back as her head tipped up as her mouth opened, “Cum on my fucking face!” Her mouth opened and tongue extended, “Cum on me! Fucking cum on my face!”

Fred took one step forward as he quickly stroked his prick. He stradled her body as he aimed the tip of his prick directly towards his wife’s freckled face, “Fuck yeah! Fuck yesssss,” the sloppy sounds of his masturbation filled the room as Katie’s perfect face waited for his explosion.

“Oh! Fuck! Arghhhhhhhh!” the contractions began, and his erection flexed.

Spurt after spurt of hot cum shot out and covered her freckled face. Katie’s tongue was like a snake as she caught streams of his delicious cum but she didn’t stop. She kept waving it in the air as she felt his hot semen dripping off of it onto her chin and lips and into her mouth. Another shot covered her nose and cheeks. She felt him move over her and press the spongy tip against her soft cheek as another glob of cum oozed out as he rubbed it against her face. “Fuck fuck fuck,” he panted as he moved to her cheek as he rubbed the sticky hot tip smearing it around her face.

She moved her face and wrapped her mouth around his tip. His own cum mixed with her saliva as she sucked the tip of his shaft, swallowing at the same time. She struggled to breath through her nose which was clogged with his semen. Katie milked more cum out of his balls with her mouth. His cock quivered with some involuntary aftershocks, and yet more creamy juice trickled down her throat. She kept his rock hard erection in her mouth until it softened.

He pulled it out as she gasped loudly for air, “Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!” as a grin appeared out of the corner of her mouth. Fred stepped back as he reached down and wiped cum from her closed eyelids.

Fred completely spent and drained. Katie looked up as she regained her breath and reached out and lovingly stroked his thighs; his cock now drooped down between his legs. She moved forward and gave the head of his cock a soft little kiss, “I missed him.” She looked up and smiled under her cum covered sexy face.

Fred panted as looked down at his slutty cum covered wife, “I’ll finish unpacking and you can hop in the shower.”

Katie hadn’t moved as she licked her lips as she loved tasting her husband, “I’m glad you are home baby!”

Chapter 49: Katie’s Date Night

Posted: 25/04/2022, 12:30:46

“Cody Rigsby,” Katie texted to her husband. She actually didn’t care who her assigned dance partner was as she was just happy to finally find out. She had seen him online and knew he was a good instructor and dancer so it helped her confidence.

Upon receiving the text in his office Fred quickly used Google to see who would be holding his wife on the popular show. He nodded with approval. He was a handsome guy and in great shape and couldn’t wait to see his wife being groped by the dancer as she wore some scantily clad dancewear, “I think he’ll enjoy having you as his dance partner!” He typed back on his phone.

Katie couldn’t help but laugh out loud when she saw her husband’s text as obviously he had no clue who he was, “I think he would be more into you if you know what I mean!”

Fred’s heart dropped as he saw the text, “Seriously?”

“Yes! Very flamboyant!” she shot back, “But as long as we win I don’t care who I dance with!”

Fred sighed as he stared at his phone. He didn’t know what he wanted but he fantasized about the dancer with his hands all over his wife’s body. He quickly texted, “Let’s celebrate! It’s Friday and we need a night to ourselves! I’ll have your mother stop by at 6 and a car will pick you up at 6:15.”

Her stomach released butterflies as she received the text. A warm aura came across her body as spending a night away from their children would be amazing since they have had no time alone since Fred had returned home. As she held her phone in her hand she looked again for an email, a call, a text or anything from Norman Williams about her pending case. As much as she wanted to be with her husband she knew her marriage would be over if he found out what she had done.

“That sounds amazing!” She texted her husband, “I think we need a night like that!”

Katie finished up paperwork with ABC for her performance and spoke with Cody on the phone. He sounded very excited to be working with her and she felt they would be the perfect couple for the show. She finished her afternoon by running errands around the city but her mind drifted off to what she and her husband would be doing that evening. She hated surprises and was worried about what Fred had planned but loved the thought of him planning something for the two of them.

The sexy wife was excited about a night alone with her husband. Hotel sex was always the best as they didn’t need to be quiet or worry about anything besides the feeling of each other’s bodies. She knew exactly what to wear so her husband would want her the minute she walked into wherever they were going.

She had a beautiful black Veronica Beard Colebrook cocktail dress that Fred had purchased in Paris for her. This dress was different from any of the other styles in that the hem of the dress was shorter than others. After she had applied her makeup and carefully curled her hair she walked naked into her bedroom. A devilish smile appeared in the corner of her mouth and knew exactly what her husband would enjoy as she didn't select any panties and instead pulled her dress on her hard body. It fit her like a glove with deep cleavage where her apple sized breasts popped out of the curved top. It had a sweetheart neckline and fitted silhouette that exaggerated the curves of her body.

Katie felt the moisture building between her legs already as she felt sexy and very naughty.

"Mom! The car is here!" their daughter yelled up the steps. Katie did one last spin in front of the mirror and knew she was going to have a fun evening.

She grabbed her black stiletto heels and pranced downstairs, "Mom! Look at it! Look at it!" as her daughter pointed out the window to the street. Katie glanced out and saw the black stretched limo with an elderly lady driver standing by the back door dressed in the perfect attire. "Can I go? Please?" Her daughter begged.

"Not this time!" Katie answered as she quickly slipped on her heels. "Be good for grandma!" as she was quickly out the door as her mother yelled, "Have a fun night!"

Katie cringed at her mother as if she only knew what they do when they are alone. The sexy wife quickly walked up to the back door of the limo as the driver opened it for her, "Good evening ma'am."

She sat alone in the back of the limousine as it drove onto the Interstate. The partitan was up as she felt her body melt into the leather seat. She remembered the time when she and Fred had fucked in the back of a car like this after she won Mrs. Missouri. She blushed slightly as she recalled how she let the driver feel her up while she was fucked by her husband.

She texted her husband, "I'm on my way." But then added, "Would you want to tell me where I'm going?"

"You'll know when you get there," Fred texted back, "Just wait in the club."

"Club?" Katie asked. She quickly typed with a twinkle in her eye, "I figured you would be trying to get me back to the Strand!"

Fred quickly replied, making her smile, "Is that an option?"

"No!" she typed even knowing that it would cause his smile to turn upside down.

“I may be late.” With the added message, “Don’t enjoy getting hit on too much.”

“So you’d be fine with other men hitting on me?” Katie teasingly sent back.

Fred swallowed hard as he looked at the message and knew what he wanted as his thumbs moved across his phone.

After a few moments Katie’s eyes widened, “I think it would be totally hot.”

“Oh yeah? How far would you want them to go?” She felt her body catching fire in the playful texts that they were sending back and forth. She loved Fred so much and she only prayed that everything could be fixed of what she had done with the pornstar and he would never find out.

“Only as much as you felt comfortable,” he replied.

“That’s not what I asked ;)” Katie quickly texted.

Fred fidgited as he stared at his phone before quickly typing, “I’d love it if you were a bad wife.”

Katie felt the moisture in her bare crotch, “And what would a bad wife do?” The teasing texts to each other was a turn on for the married woman.

“What wouldn’t a bad wife do?” he texted.

Katie winced. She knew exactly what a bad wife would do because she was that bad wife. Her stomach turned, “I’ll see you soon honey! I’m excited for tonight!”

The limousine pulled up to the Kansas City Hotel. It was recently renovated and was one of the oldest standing hotels in the city. The driver quickly exited and opened the door for the beauty queen. “Mr. Jackson requests you wait in the Nighthawk.”

Katie smiled as she scooted out of the car as she felt the glances of guests wondering who she was. Her decline in appearances had led to her increased anonymity. She knew that was going to change suddenly once the cast was released for the television show.

The Nighthawk had recently opened with live music on weekends but tonight no bands were booked. As she walked in she saw that the club was already a quarter full mostly with men in business suits and button down shirts. The club gave a vibe that it was only for the wealthy of Kansas City. The room itself was a wide semicircle with many of the chairs free around the bar. The club had an old decco that was a throwback when the building was constructed.

She stopped and scanned the room as she looked for her husband. Her eyes didn’t adjust from the darkened room but she noticed a few of the men in the room staring at her with mouths wide open. The distinctive click-clack of her heels caused several

men to stop their conversation, turn towards her, and watch her every move. She noticed the men move to allow her to pass straight to the bar. She felt a sense of power in this male dominated club but yet she was nervous and anxious from the looks she received.

Katie knew Fred loved showing her off. Ever since they began exploring each other sexually, he became enamored with buying her sexy clothes. He had purchased clothes that he wanted to see her in, whether it was a new bikini, a low cut sexy top, or short dresses. It wasn't something he would have done early in their marriage. It made her feel sexy and wanted by her husband.

As she looked around the room she noticed a group of young men were looking straight at her and not even trying to be covert. She looked at her phone but Fred hadn't texted her yet. The sexy wife continued to scan the room as she saw two college boys staring at her and whispering to each other. One had a Kansas City College polo while the other had a polo with greek lettering. She quickly surmised that they were both fraternity brothers. She felt their hard stares as her nipples hardened and a gentle tingle grew between her legs. Katie scanned her phone again and quickly typed on it.

Fred smiled wide when his wife walked into the club as he sulked into the back shadows where he had reserved a booth that gave him a perfect view of the bar. His cock immediately swelled at the sight of her. The dress clung to every curve and she looked so sexy. He ordered a bourbon from the waiter as his cell phone went off. It was a text message from Katie, "Are you here?"

He quickly wrote back, "Not yet. Just wait at the bar." Before the waiter left his table, he handed him three $100 bills. "Make sure the woman dressed in black doesn't run empty and whatever she orders make it a double."

The waiter glanced over and smiled, "Absolutely sir," as he took the bills and walked away.

Fred relaxed back into the plush booth as he texted his wife, "How's the bar? Sorry I'm running late."

Katie began to text when the waiter asked what she wanted to drink. She looked behind the bar and wanted to feel good tonight, "A amaretto cranberry kiss please." The bartender nodded as she quickly typed, "It's really fun! They did a great job with the renovations."

"Any hot guys flirting with you yet?" he asked as he sipped his bourbon. He smiled and noticed his cock reacting ever so slightly to the thought of what he hoped was to come. He wanted to watch his soon to be television star wife flirt with strangers, and maybe even try to get picked up in the club. He understood that she didn't want to

return to The Strand but he knew what he saw when they were at the theater and wanted to feel that thrill again. He felt like a voyeur watching his wife alone at the bar but it gave him an undeniable thrill.

Katie turned her head and saw the two college boys still staring at her. She admitted that something inside of her loved that the boys were drooling over her. She loved to be desired and had taken things too far on too many occasions since her husband was away. She glanced back over at the two boys and smiled. She couldn't help herself as she knew that if she was there alone that she would be considering doing something she shouldn't.

As her labido was in overdrive Katie remembered back to their vacation in Mexico. She felt so naughty having the stranger take a picture of her with her top down to send to her husband. Her inner sexual desires, long suppressed earlier in their marriage, that she previously did not even know still existed had erupted the past few years. She found that being topless on the beach, camming or sucking and fucking strangers and being the center of attention was a huge ego boost. Katie loved the attention she received.

As she pulled herself up on the tall bar stool, the hem on Katie's black skirt rode up her thighs and exposed her perfectly toned legs. Katie settled in on the bar stool. She crossed her legs and instinctively tugged her skirt down slightly, but her halfhearted attempt combined with the shortness of her skirt still left a bit of her thighs exposed. Her top moved as well to show a good amount of her upper breasts.

Fred slowly sipped his bourbon as he stared at his wife and watched with surprised amazement on how nonchalant she looked attempting, but not completely fixing, her rising dress. He felt guilty for not telling her that he had already been in the club thirty minutes before she arrived but he wanted to watch her and, most importantly, see others react to her.

As she settled in on that bar stool, she suddenly felt that odd sensation that someone was watching her. Katie sipped from her drink as she looked back and around and saw seemingly every set of eyes in the bar on her. None of the men made any effort to discreetly watch her out of the periphery or hide their lust for her, but instead had the look of a predator hunting its prey. They had no idea, and did not care that it could be someone's beautiful wife waiting for her husband. They clearly wanted her attention and wanted to be the ones to fuck her that night.

Katie also noticed a few of the women in the bar gave a hostile stare. Her inner thoughts resulted in a little smile as she knew all too well how catty and competitive women can be. She was used to that while working at Bank of America and knew exactly how cutthroat women can be especially in regards to attention from men.

She looked back at the two college boys who smiled and nodded her way. One of the two boys raised his glass and winked at her. She smiled at them both as she raised her glass as the three of them in unison downed their drinks. Both boys smiled widely. The bartender quickly came over and replaced her drink with another. She turned towards him, "I didn't order another one."

The bartender smiled and nodded towards the room, "He did." Katie smirked and figured it was one of the college boys as turned back to them as she raised the glass and quickly poured it into her mouth in one fill. She closed her eyes as she swallowed the alcohol as she sat the glass back down on the bar. As before, the bartender quickly replaced it. Katie laughed at the old man tending bar, "Seriously?" He just shrugged and smiled.

The sexy wife was feeling a bit dizzy from the two drinks as she scanned the room again, "Where are you Fred," she whispered to herself. She felt her initial nervousness and anxiety from being dressed was replaced now by an unexpected thrill from the attention she was getting throughout the room...

Katie looked down and noticed that her short dress had ridden up higher from turning slightly on that bar stool, exposing a bit more of her upper thighs. She took a sip of her drink as she sat on the bar stool. She was acutely aware of not only how she was dressed, but also the attention the men around her were giving.

A few minutes later one of the young boys from the table behind her came up to the bar next to her to order a drink. He looked over and smiled, "Hi! I just wanted to say I'm just trying to drink here with my friend, but you're very distracting!" His cheesy opening line made Katie smile as she shook her head to acknowledge him.

The college guy looked down and noticed the tops of Katie's twin orbs. His glances made her feel sexy and confident. A mature woman, the kind of experienced woman a young guy fantasizes about is what she told herself. She looked up quickly and noticed the young boy's eyes taking note of her black stilettos, and then moving up her legs, then continuing up to her open dress partially exposing the top of her breasts.

"So, can I sit with you and buy you a drink and tell each other lies?" he calmly asked.

Katie looked up stunned by the bold silliness from this overly confident and much younger guy. Clearly he was a player and was not shy about his intentions. Belying the age difference, she felt both goosebumps and a wave of warm arousal pass through her body when she looked up to see this young, hot guy smiling down at her, perhaps trying to stake a claim in order to see what was still partially hidden beneath her clothing. She smiled, "Thank you but I'm waiting for my husband."

The young man nodded as grabbed his drink and returned to his table. The humor of the young man was adorable. She reached for her glass and took another long sip. She noticed her hand was trembling, but she did not know if it was due to fear of what she would do or excitement. She glanced back at the college boys. They both were in incredible shape and could be models for a college magazine. They were perfect and she suspected they were trust fund brats who always got what they wanted. In her intoxicated mind she imagined that they would take what they wanted in bed.

Katie used the reflection in the mirror behind the bar to covertly see what was happening around the bar. After several minutes of observing the room she could see both the young guy and his friend at the high-top table behind her continue to pay interest in her; constantly looking towards her and continuing to eye her up and down.

Her thoughts wandered to the high school boys or the homeless men. If her husband was still overseas and she was alone; she knew exactly what she would have done with the two college boys. She glanced at her phone to see if he had responded as she swiped up and looked at their conversation, "Whatever a naughty wife would do." She cringed but at the same time looked at the reflection again in the mirror in front of her.

Katie stared silently into the mirror behind the bar, a plethora of thoughts and emotions running through her head.

Another ten minutes went by. Katie again looked at her reflection in a mirror behind the bar as the alcohol soaked into her body. She felt sexy and desired as she saw the men glancing at her. She reminded herself how much she loved her husband and couldn't wait for him to be by her side. But the glances from the men in the club were making her nervous but excited as well. The dress she wore flaunted her assets so openly to the men around her.

The bartender placed another drink in front of Katie. "Compliments of the gentleman," the bartender motioned towards the bar but wasn't specific. She figured it was from the boys behind her again.

Katie turned her head and smiled. The boys at the high top table looked straight at her and gave her broad smiles. She smiled again and gave a nod of her head to say thank you. She then raised the shot glass towards them and quickly poured it into her mouth. She coughed slightly as she turned back to the college boys as they both in unison raised their own glasses and took one swig before slamming them down on their table.

The sexy wife smiled and laughed at the attention of the college boys as she looked around the bar yet again for her husband. She noticed a group of three men, all dressed in business suits at an adjacent table, pointing at her while in an intense discussion.

When she looked at them, all three raised their glasses to her in a way that both acknowledged and showed appreciation for her drinking ability. As before the bartender slid another full drink in front of her. Katie couldn't help but smile as the alcohol continued to loosen her inhibitions.

She knew both tables were clearly interested in her or perhaps she was merely a trophy to be admired. She did not mind the stereotypical behavior that the men were exhibiting—even a married woman enjoyed the validation that she was attractive. Since the Mrs. America pageant she enjoyed the spotlight. She enjoyed the attention from her fans, the media and men in general. Katie was surprised at how good she felt; knowing every guy in the bar was straining and staring at her with such intensity.

Katie pulled out her phone and began typing a message intended for Fred, "Where are you?"

"Hi again. Still waiting for your husband?" The voice startled Katie as she placed the phone down on the bar, "I'd never leave someone like you alone for a minute!

She looked up and saw one of the handsome boys from the table behind her. He had wavy blonde hair and blue eyes. He was obviously in good shape as his polo stretched across his chest.

"Ye ... yes," a clearly startled Katie responded. "I don't know where he is though."

"May I join you while you wait?" The boy asked.

Fred shifted in his booth as he watched Katie smile as she moved her purse on the bar giving a silent acceptance of his offer. Watching covertly from his booth, Fred knew that it was only a matter of time before one of the guys in the bar would make a move. His wife looked so sexy, sitting in this bar dressed so seductively, and was temporarily alone. This guy was exactly someone Fred could imagine Katie being with. He was young, well-dressed, good-looking, in shape and confident. It was a validating experience to notice the interest and attention lavished upon his wife by other men.

Fred wanted to see how his wife would act. He knew what he saw at The Strand and often wondered if he imagined what he saw or if she was interested in actually being with another man. He also wondered how long this handsome college boy would spend trying to pick up his wife. He knew boys like him would invest the time only if they knew they had a shot of going home with her. Fred watched the young man talking to Katie. He watched both of them laughing before the young man turned with his drink and motioned to his friend at the high-top table to join them. The other boy stood up and stood on the other side of his wife as both began engaging his sexy wife.

"I'm Steve," the first boy introduced himself, "and this is Hunter."

She was taken initially by his blue piercing eyes as he gently shook her hand. She turned as Hunter who stared into her hazel eyes with his dark brown pupils and did the same, “I’m Katie.”

Steve quickly summoned the bartender, “Three shots of Tequila!”

Katie tried to interrupt them, “I shouldn’t! I’ve had enough alrea...”

Hunter spun Katie towards him and interrupted her, “So where is your husband?”

Katie glanced around the club, “I don’t know.” She said with a smile as the bartender sat down three shot glasses, a lime and salt in front of them.

Hunter looked down and noticed that she was wearing a wedding ring, validating she was in fact married. “Well, I’m glad he’s not here!”

Katie smiled nervously as she stared at him. He was very attractive as she felt her body warming to the alcohol and her libido. His tight shirt clung to his chiseled torso. He had a little scruff of a beard, brown eyes and a wonderful smile. She turned and looked at Steve. He was equally as attractive.

“Okay!” Steve announced, “On 3,” as he tipped the salt shaker onto his hand. He slid it down the line as Katie did the same followed by Hunter. “1. 2. 3,” and in unison all licked the salt from their hand, picked up their shot glass and downed the alcohol and quickly grabbed the lime.

Katie winced when she finished, “Ugh! I haven’t done that in a while.” She felt the room spinning as she glanced back and forth between the two college boys. The sexy woman felt a flash of heat welling up from deep within her body as her pulse quickened. She was unsure, however, if this reaction was from her blushing from the attention she was receiving, or if it was due to her alcohol consumption.

Her fingers made little nervous circles around her glass of alcohol. She looked down and noticed her thighs were now even more visible, the tight short skirt betraying any modesty. Subconsciously her hand moved down and pulled the hem of her dress down in an attempt to adjust it. She looked back up at the college boy. He had obviously noticed her dress as well.

She looked down again at the v-line of her dress and her breasts now bulging and practically hanging out of their confines, heaving with every breath she took.

It was impossible for Katie to ignore the boys blatantly taking in every curve of her body. The alcohol glass she finished seemed to not only calm her nerves, but enhance her feelings as well. She had to admit, she was enjoying being objectified by these younger men in the bar. They were obviously different from Phil, the high school boys or the homeless men.

Katie's arousal was subconscious and uncontrollable, startling her with a sudden flush throughout her body at all the attention thrown her way. She felt her nipples hardening under her dress. The dampness between her thighs as her pussy juices flowed was unmistakable.

Fred fidigited in the booth as he felt his erection rising as he watched his wife surreptitiously. On occasion, he watched Katie laugh and, at times, he watched as she played with her hair. He tried to imagine what was being said between the three of them...

More so, Fred wondered what the young kids could see. He was certain the boys were getting some pretty good views of Katie's legs and down her dress. He wanted to know what she was thinking. He noticed that his wife seemed to be engrossed in a deep conversation with one of the boys as she drank from her glass. She was smiling, giggling and flirtatious. Fred watched as they paid attention to his sexy wife. Then unexpectedly, he watched as the boy on the left pulled Katie close to him and whispered in her ear. When his wife shook her head as if to say "no", Fred wondered about the subject of their exchange and wished he could eavesdrop on every word. What did he ask? What did she say "no" to? Strangely, with mixed emotions, he was becoming fascinated watching this unfold. In his demented mind he had asked her to go home with them. That thought then framed a mental picture of Katie on her knees while getting fucked from one of the boys while the other used her mouth.

Katie re-crossed her legs. She looked down as the now-too-short skirt seemed to have a mind of its own. The garment once again rose even higher, revealing a bit of her uncovered thighs almost to the point where she would be exposed to not wearing panties.

The act of crossing her legs drew the boys' attention as well. But this time, she did not even attempt to pull the hem of the skirt down, even though she knew the handsome boy's eyes were glued to her legs. Katie felt their eyes all over her body. She thought again about re-adjusting her skirt. Normally she would continue to tug and pull it down, not allowing her upper thighs to be visible. But for some naughty reason, she left it as-is. She knew her decision was based on her alcohol consumption and the warm moisture that had formed between her thighs.

Katie feltl her face turning red, and the heat welling in her pussy. In such a short time, she was becoming completely enamored by the attention of the college boys; their demeanor matched their good looks. They engaged Katie in conversation that she enjoyed as they chatted about the Chiefs, the Royals and which school they attended. They peppered her with questions about the Jayhawks when she spoke about attending college. Yet during their conversation, she also noticed that their eyes

drifted away from hers, to the opening in her dress, down to her legs, and finally to her heels.

The boys crowded around the sexy woman. Steve, on her left, moved his right hand onto her thigh. Hunter, on her right side, moved his arm around her shoulder.

Fred's eyes watered as he stared wide-eyed as he watched the boys flirting with his wife began making their moves. He adjusted his prick in his pants and he quickly downed his bourbon and raised his glass to the waiter to have a refill.

The sexy wife's body was on fire. She felt the boys move closer around her. She inhaled deeply at their young aroma. Hunter leaned into Katie, "You are so sexy," he whispered directly to her. She blushed, but this time not from embarrassment.

Steve grinned next to her and whispered, "Do you want to reconsider? Want to go get some air? We could get out of here and go for a walk? Maybe your husband is waiting outside?"

Katie's combination of her libidio and alcohol heightened her arousal. She couldn't avoid the overwhelming feelings and her body's involuntary responses from the boy's appreciation of her body. She felt her pussy lips swelling and moisture dripping as she felt the heat of her arousal flood between her legs. She had lost track of how many drinks she had as the room spun around her. She knew Fred could walk in at any minute. She pulled herself off the bar stool and quickly announced, "I need to use the restroom." She was unsteady on her heels as she reached out the bar to steady herself. She quickly unwedged herself from the boys as she stumbled towards the restroom door next to the bar.

Fred's and the boys all watched the hard bodied woman as she was unsteady on her feet as she walked to the doors. Fred's eyes returned to the boys after Katie was out of view as they gave each other a slap on the hand. The one on the left leaned over the bar and spoke to the bartender who nodded. For a moment he thought about intervening and meeting Katie at the bar but wanted to see what transpired.

Katie took a deep breath as she stared at herself in the mirror. She knew her husband was coming but loved the attention of the two boys. She looked at her phone, "Where are you?" as she texted him. A reply came quickly, "I'll be there shortly. Just have fun." She cringed at what her body wanted for fun. She shook her head and fixed her lipstick as she returned to the bar.

Both boys were waiting for her at the end of the bar that was void of chairs. Their chairs had been filled by two elderly couples, "Sorry," Steve spoke, "but we thought they should have our chairs," as he motioned towards the couples.

"That's okay," as she shook her head in agreement, "I can stand for a while."

Katie was very light-headed as she leaned against the bar. The alcohol seemed to not only enhance her feelings, but also increased her enjoyment of being the center of attention.

The combination of drinks, the very handsome boys vying for her sole attention, and being in her teasing state of dress strangely gave her unmistakable feelings of pleasure. She felt her nipples tighten. She blushed at the thought that her nipples may be visible poking through her dress. She felt moisture welling in her crotch.

Hunter slid three drinks in front of them, "Ever do a blowjob?"

Katie's mouth trembled, her heart pounded as her voice shook, "Excuse me?"

The boy smiled, "A drink? It's called a blowjob. I mean," he smiled, "There are other blowjobs but this one is just a drink. We can do the other one later." He slid the shot in front of the sexy woman as he held up his glass. Katie swallowed hard as she lifted her glass followed by Steve. They clinked them together and then quickly swallowed the alcohol.

She didn't know if it was the alcohol talking but she licked her lips and smiled, "Tasty. But not as good as the other one."

"Oh really?" Hunter smiled. "You know that for a fact?"

Katie blushed and nodded as she glanced at both of the youngsters, "Absolutely." She didn't know why she said it and suddenly even while intoxicated wished she could take it back.

Both boys smiled wide as Hunter quickly moved behind her as he pressed his swollen crotch against her buttocks. Steve's hand wrapped around her waist, moved up and cupped her left breast. Katie couldn't breathe as she tried to catch her breath. The room was spinning a bit faster as she glanced at both of the young boys' faces. Suddenly she imagined herself kneeling in front of both boys as their cocks were aimed at her freckled face. Her lips trembled. Her mouth watered. She felt Steve pulling on her nipple of her breast and felt Hunter's hard cock bulge pressing against her tight ass.

Suddenly she felt him lifting her dress. She tried to stop him but her arms wouldn't move. He got it up to the edge of her buttocks before she finally found the will power to reach down and pull it back into position, "Hey stop that!" she mumbled.

She blinked her eyes and tried to refocus.

Steve looked over at Hunter, "I think she needs some air."

He nodded as he pulled Katie away from the bar, "Come on! Let's just go outside and see if that helps."

The room spun around her as she felt the boy's bodies melting into hers, "Okay" She turned as Steve continued to maul her tight breast. Hunter positioned himself on the other side of her as his hand grabbed her ass and squeezed. Katie jumped but then stumbled forward. Both boys held her up as they walked towards the exit.

Fred was sweating in his booth as he watched his wife surreptitiously. He didn't blink as he watched the boys feeling up his wife and grinding against her at the bar. As much as he wanted to see what would happen; he also knew Katie was very drunk. He wouldn't let them take advantage of her no matter how intoxicated she was. He could never forgive himself for allowing her to be taken advantage of in her current state. He could tell the young men were holding her up as they walked towards the exit. He quickly slid out of his booth and stood at the entrance.

Katie's eyes widened as she moved towards the doors, "Freddy!" she slurred as she pulled out of their arms and wrapped herself around her husband. "It's about time you showed up!" She kissed his cheek as he wrapped his arm around her to help her steady herself.

"Freddy this is Steve and this is," as she slurred her words and tried to remember as she pointed her finger towards the other boy.

The college boy clenched his jaw knowing they wouldn't be leaving with the sexy woman, "Hunter." He spoke as he extended his hand.

Fred grinned as he shook it. He had been there numerous times in college and knew exactly what the boys were feeling, "Thank you both for taking care of my wife. I'll take care of her tonight," as he winked and pulled her towards his booth.

Hunter and Steve shook their heads as they shrugged and exited the bar in obvious frustration.

Fred pulled his wife into the booth as she nuzzled into him, "I missed you," as her hand immediately began rubbing his thigh under the table.

"It looks like you were well taken care of. Where were you going with them?" he asked as he couldn't help but stare at his wife and how easily he could see down her dress. His hand reciprocated and began rubbing her bare thigh.

"I don't know," she mumbled, "I think to get some air."

Fred shook his head and couldn't remember the last time Katie was this intoxicated. "I think they wanted to give you something and it wasn't air."

Her hand rubbed higher until it grabbed his hard prick under the table, "I don't care what they wanted! This is what I want."

She grabbed Fred's hand with her own and pulled it under her dress. Fred's eyes widened as his mouth opened, "No panties?!"

"Isn't that what a naughty wife does?" she leaned over and pressed her lips against his as she felt his fingers rubbing her wet pussy lips.

They broke their kiss, "I loved seeing you dressed so sexy," Fred whispered into his wife's ear. "I am so proud to have you as my wife."

Katie looked up and smiled, not saying a word. Even while drunk she knew he shouldn't be proud of her.

He pulled her closer and leaned in again for a kiss, this time his tongue sliding between her lips and into her mouth. As his lips met hers, Katie reacted; their tongues moving and dancing with each other.

The sexy wife melted into her husband. She wanted him more than ever or did she just want to be fucked by anyone? She broke their kiss, "Let's go!"

"Go where?" Fred asked as he motioned to the waiter.

"Let's go fuck," she whispered into her husband's ear as she pulled his hand from her dress. She slid out of the booth as Fred gave his waiter another $200.

Katie's mouth opened as she suddenly viewed the glasses on the table and looked back at Fred as he stood up next to her. She clenched her fist and struck him in the chest playfully, "How long have you been here?"

He smiled as he took her hand into his, "Long enough." He pulled her towards the lobby. Her heels clicking loudly on the marbled floor.

They arrived at the elevators as Fred pressed the button. They stood there waiting as Fred had his arm around Katie's slim waist supporting her from stumbling, "Did you enjoy the show?" she slurred.

His heart pounded in his chest as he knew what could have happened had he not stepped in. He had no doubts the young college boys were going to take advantage of his wife, "Yes! I loved seeing how many men wanted to be with you. It was such a turn-on!"

Katie lifted her head and nuzzled her mouth against her husband's neck and kissed him gently, "I want you so bad," she slurred. Her arm moved on his stomach as it dropped down to the front of his slacks as she gripped his hard cock over them.

Fred glanced around as nobody could be seen as the doors slid open with a faint ding. Katie stumbled into the elevator as Fred followed. The elevator was old with mirrored walls and a brass handrail on the three sides. He pressed the button for the 12th floor

as the doors closed. Fred pressed his wife into the corner as his mouth pressed against hers as they passionately kissed.

Katie's delicate hand rubbed her husband's cock over his clothes as their tongues intertwined with each other. She released his prick as her head spun. She felt the room spinning as her heart thumped in her chest. She leaned back against the railing and stared at her husband breathing heavily. With her one hand she raises her dress seductively revealing her perfectly trimmed landing strip above her wet slit.

Fred's eyes widened as he reached over and pressed the emergency stop button. The elevator came to an abrupt stop. They both glanced around the small room and expected bells or an alarm but it was silent. A mischievous grin appeared in the corner of his mouth and he suddenly pressed his body against his wife as he smashed his mouth against hers.

Her breath was caught in her throat as he leaned towards her as he brushed his lips ever so slightly across hers. Her eyes fluttered close as the kiss deepened. She savored how his lips held hers. His lips parted against hers before his tongue slips out and gently nudges against her lips. She parted her lips for him and allowed him to explore her mouth.

Katie felt her stomach flutter as his lips pressed harder against hers, forcing her lips to part further, entangling his tongue with hers. He broke the kiss as he stepped back.

She felt breathless and light headed as her emotions mixed with alcohol were in control of her body. Her mind was reeling. Her heartbeat was now clamoring loudly in her ears. He glided his hand up her arm. He squeezed her shoulder before sliding it downwards, brushing his fingers along the side of her full breast. He grazed his thumb over her sem- erect nipple. She reacted by arching her back and pressing her tit into her husband's hand.

He kissed and nibbled his way to her ear, whispering into the sensitive lobe, "You are such a naughty wife. Letting those boys flirt with you. You know what they were going to do to you, don't you?"

Katie didn't say anything as she cradled her husband's face next to hers as his teeth tugged and pulled on the soft flesh of her earlobe while his right hand moved down her side. His hand traversed the length of her short skirt; skimming down as it was bunched up around her waist. His fingers squeezed her inner thigh as he captured her lips with kisses.

His fingers continue to knead her inner thigh. Katie pressed her hips up against him, urging him to go further.

He slid his fingers pressed against her bare mound. Fred brushed his fingers up and down her bare slit, finding it wet. He moaned into her mouth as he pressed himself up against her. His cock throbbed as he fingered his wife's pussy.

Katie's hands gripped his upper arms as she kissed him hungrily, thrusting her tongue into his mouth. She suddenly broke the heady kiss, gasping, as she leaned hard against him, his fingers sinking in and out of her very wet entrance. "Oh God!!' she whimpered between pants of breath.

"So wet...," He murmured against her freckled cheek. He moved two fingers into her and thrusted harder and faster up into her.

He felt her cunt spasm and squeeze around his digits. He pressed himself up against her, providing the support she needed at this moment as her breath smelled of alcohol as he knew her body was still absorbing the drinks causing her to become further unsteady on her feet.

Katie's mind spun around and around in bliss of being with her husband. She pulled her head back and slurred, "Lick me baby! Lick my pussy." Her voice trembled and she was desperate to feel his tongue on her. Her legs felt like jelly and were beginning to tremble and shake.

Fred dropped down in front of her and knelt on the floor. His face was by now almost in contact with the open pussy hole, and Katie wanted him to tongue-fuck her, to lick her cunt, to suck her clit, to make her cum. His tongue snaked out of his lips and touched the pink cunt lips, licking first one side, then the other. Bit by bit, his tongue worked its way down the slick cuntal membranes, all the while making a circular motion, until it was inside the cunt hole itself. Katie leaned back and enjoyed his tongue in her pussy. She reached down and ran her fingers into his hair as she pulled his face harder into her crotch.

She felt it as the tongue withdrew from her cunt and licked its way up to her hot, throbbing clit. Her clit cried out for attention as the tongue rubbed over it, sending Katie into a spasm of delight. She lurched forward against Fred's face, no longer able to control herself. She wanted to cum. She leaned back against the wall and humped towards her husband's face.

His soft tongue roved over her clit with skill. Circling, then rolling over the nub, the tongue worked the sexy wife into a frenzy. "Ooooooohhhhhhh fuck yesssssss!" She moaned that echoed in the small chamber. "Don't stop! Don't stop! God don't stop!"

Suddenly she felt his hands on her hips as he spun her around so she faced the mirror. He pulled her hips back towards him as Katie's ankles teetered on her high heeled

shoes. She looked at the mirrored wall and saw her husband on his knees behind her as she bucked her ass towards him as he scrunched her skirt above her hips.

Katie moved against the mirrored wall as she bent over slightly and stood with her legs spread apart. Her expensive dress bunched up over her hips. Her husband planted wet kisses on her ass cheeks as his fingers returned to her pussy and moved in and out of her wet fuck canal. He wanted her to not cum yet. He wanted her to build up and release when he wanted her to cum.

Her eyes half-open in pleasure, looked over his shoulder and down at her husband, "You like my ass baby?"

"I fucking love your ass," he murmured between kisses.

Katie, lost in lust and in alcohol, "Fucking lick it!" she reached back and forced her husband's head into the crack of her perfect butt, "Lick my ass!" She closed her eyes, licked her lips as her moaning echoed in the small elevator, "Mmmmmmmmm!"

Fred gasped at his wife's request. He wasn't going to argue with his horny wife as his tongue ran between the crack of her ass. He reached up and spread her cheeks as his tongue wiggled up and down. He kissed, licked and sucked around her tight rosebud.

"Oh my God lick it," she begged. Fred's tongue swiped at directly on her tight sphincter as her knees buckled, "Yesssssss."

"Do you like it when I do this?" as he ran his tongue along her anal rim before slowly sliding around her rosebud hole.

"Fuuuuuuck! Yesssss," Katie hissed, "Don't stop baby! Lick it! Lick my ass!"

The hot wife pressed her asshole back onto his waiting mouth. Fred's tongue devoured her crevices while his fingers worked in and out of her sopping wet fuck hole.

"Ooooohhhhhhhh," Katie moaned loudly as she ground her ass on his face. Fred straightened his tongue out hard as his wife started pressing back against it.

He was shocked at his prim and proper wife was enjoying this as he inserted his tongue in and out of her hot little pink hole. In this position, for whatever reason, his tongue was making a loud, wet sound every time he licked up and down on her ass. The sloppy sounds echoed in the elevator as he continued to lick at her tight asshole. He easily moved two fingers in and out of her cunt from behind. Katie's pants and moans continued to grow louder, "Fuck yesssss! Fuck yesssssss!" She mumbled with her eyes closed, "Mmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmm! Don't! Stop!"

Fred pulled his fingers out of her and spread her tight ass cheeks widely and then moved his face back into the crack of her ass. Her ass tasted sweet and salty but mostly sweet. Her reaction was turning him on like never before. His tongue moved up and down and back and forth igniting the nerve endings throughout her entire body.

"Ohhhh God!" Katie reached back as her body caved forward as her face pressed against the mirrored wall. Her breath fogged the wall as she reached back and replaced her husband's hands as she spread her ass for him. Fred's one hand caressed her thigh while the other hand returned to her pussy which seemed wetter than before. He easily moved two fingers in and out of her sopping wet cunt.

"Yesssss, yesssss, yesssssss! Oh God yes!," Katie's body began to tremble. Her breaths became deeper. Fred continued sliding his tongue around her sexy little asshole.

Her hips jerked back against Fred's face as he strove to keep his lips and tongue glued to her ass ... He sucked and licked as Katie gyrated her hips and jammed herself into his face. "Ooooooohhhhh! Fuck yesssssss! Fuck yessss baby!" The power of her orgasm overwhelmed Katie as her moans of ecstasy escaped her lips. She was overcome with pleasure. Her body shook as her foot fell out of one of her high heeled shoes. She continued to hold her cheeks as her face rubbed against the mirror wall smearing it with her sweat and pants of pleasure. "I'm cumming! Oh God I'm cumming!" Her body shook in orgasmic delight.

Slowly, the spasms ceased that left Katie breathless against the wall. Fred pulled his head back and looked up as Katie looked over her shoulder at him.

Katie's eyes were closed and her mouth was slightly opened as she regained her breath after experiencing the shattering climax. She opened her eyes and smiled at her husband, "Oh my God!"

She was breathing deeply as her husband stood up behind her. "I have to fuck you," he moaned, "now." He breathlessly gasped as he pressed her against the mirrored wall.

He pressed his hand against the small of her back encouraging her to bend forward for him. His other hand undid the button and zipper of his pants. The material falling from his hips, his hard erect cock sprung free. Katie glanced back again, "Fuck yessss baby! Fuck me! Fuck your naughty wife!"

She bent over further as her fingers curled around the shiny brass railing. Her head turned sideways to watch him in the mirrors.

He quickly pushed her dress further over her tight rounded ass. He nudged her legs further apart with his foot as he moved in behind her, positioning himself between her open thighs.

Katie felt his hard cock graze across the back of her upper thighs as it twitched. She watched in anticipation as she licked her lips swiftly with the tip of her pink tongue.

Fred's hand gripped his thickness. His fingers wrap around the girth, and tighten. He pumped his shaft a few times within his fist. He rested his other hand, fingers spread and open, on her bare rounded ass cheek.

She closes her eyes, inhaling a quick deep breath, holding it. She felt him position his cock at her dripping sopping entrance circling the tip a few times against her tight wet hole. Wiggling some, she pressed back, pushing her ass up and out. She released the held breath accompanied by a drawn out long moan as he slowly pushed his hard cock into her pussy, "Ooooooooohhhhhhh!"

"Fuck yesssssss," His own long moan echoing hers as he flet her smooth inner walls wrap and close around his shaft as he filled her hot cavern with his cock. He fed his cock slowly and teasingly into her hungry aching cunt.

He places his hands possessively on her hips. His groin nestled firmly against her ass each time he pulled her tightly back against him. The repeated action allows him to continually sink his entire length into her. He stopped and held himself there. His balls tucked up against her bare hot slit.

Katie felt her husband's cock throb and twitch deeply inside of her cunt. She rocked on her heel and circled her hips. Her movement encouraged him to fuck her harder as the slapping sounds mixed with their moans thrilled both of them.

He leaned over her back as his hands reached and grabbed her breasts. He pulled her back with each thrust forward.

He cupped each one, fondling them with his fingers. His thumbs rubbed across each covered nipple. His finger and thumb rolled each nipple. He pinches them as he feels her cunt tighten and clamp around his embedded shaft.

He moaned against her ear, "Open your eyes and watch us in the mirror. Watch as I fuck my cock in and out of your dripping pussy. Watch as I fuck you so hard and fast, you will beg to cum.'"

She opened her eyes, turning her head, intently watching him as he placed his hands back upon her hips. She watched him wide eyed as he slightly bent his knees and moved his hips back. The movement pulls his cock from her pussy so only the tip

remains in her soaked cunt. He then pushes himself forward, sinking the thick length back into her.

She softly moans with each thrust and whimpers from each withdrawal, "Mmmmmmm!! Fuckkkkkkk yesssssss!"

Intently, Fred watched as his cock emerged from her wet pink hole coated in her juices. Her glistening pussy lips covering his cock, grunting louder as he pushed his cock back in, "Ohhhhhhhh fuckkkkkkkkk" he exclaimed. His grip tightened on her hips, digging his fingers into her flushed warm glowing skin. He fucked her hard and fast. Sounds of sloppy sex fill the elevator.

Katie kept her eyes locked and fixed on their mirrored images, the small of her back dipped and arched. She absorbed the reflected image of his hips bucking back and forth. The image of his cock thrusting in and out of her pussy causes her body to melt.

She watched his thighs smack against her tight ass cheeks. She felt and heard his balls slapping up against her slit. The images and sounds are almost too much for her to handle. Her own moans got louder and more erratic as she neared another orgassm, "Oooohhhhhhhh! Fuckkkk me! Fuck meeeeee!"

He felt her hot juices around his cock. His balls tighten and grow heavy with the ache to cum. "Fuckkkkk yesssss,' he hissed out between clenched teeth.

"Ooooohhhhhhh yesssssss!" as Katie bit down on her lower lip. Her grip tightened around the brass rail causing her knuckles to whiten. She slammed her ass back against him progressively harder as he continued to ram his rigid rock hard cock in and out of her dripping cunt. "I'm gonna cum! Let me cum baby!"

"Fuck yeah! Cum on my cock!" he growled as his thrusts continued to plunge deeply and roughly into her. The grip on her hips grew tighter as his fingers dug deep into her heated flesh. His cock swelled and throbbed.

"Yes! Fuck yesssssssss! Oh God yesssssssssssss!" Her pussy clamped down tight like a vise around his cock. Her juices flooded and gushed out of her slit. "Ooooohhhhhhh! Ooooohhhhhh!" Katie slammed her ass back on her husband's cock as another orgasm ripped through her body. Sweat covered the wall where her face was pressed against the mirror. Her hands clenched on the brass rail to hold her up otherwise she would have fallen to the floor.

Fred was unable to control himself as the creamy white cum exploded deep inside his wife's pussy as it coated her inner walls. Her pussy muscles rippled repeatedly along his shaft, milking the entire length of his spasming cock, "Arrgghhhhhhhhhhh!" Katie and Fred's moans echoed loudly but they did not care if anyone heard them. They

continued to rock back and forth against each other as they enjoyed their mutual orgasms.

Fred pulled back as he slowly slid his semi hard cock out of her well-fucked hole. His cockl pulsied and emptied its contents. He gripped his wet cum coated cock with his hand and sprayed the last few drops of his cum on her puckered asshole that dripped down her crack. He stepped back and watched as it dripped downwards. He continued to admire in utter fascination as her pussy lips open and close squeezing out some of his thick creamy cum that oozed onto the floor.

Katie stood up but quickly turned and pushed him up against the wall. Her face all flushed as she glanced at him for a very brief moment before sinking to her knees before him.

The heat from his body fogs up the mirror behind him as she steals another quick glance upwards towards him before her mouth hungrily engulfs his cum-coated cock. Her lips suck on his cock while her tongue licks tasting their combined cum. She swallows their mixture with utter satisfaction.

He placed his hand upon the top of her head and pushed his hips back and forth, feeding her mouth his cock. The motion invites her to bob her head back and forth along his shaft.

Her tongue laps fervently along his shaft, cleaning the remains of their orgasms.

He turned his head, groaning, as he watched her in the mirror sucking his dick, “Mmmmmmmm! Fuckkkkkk!” The sight of his disheveled wife as she squatted in front of him with only one of her heels on, the other in the corner; her lips pursed around his girth, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked him in and out, her body rocking as she worked her mouth and lips back and forth along his entire length; caused him to lose his breath for a moment.

Katie pulled back, allowing his cock to slip from between her lips with a soft pop. She lathered her tongue all over the smooth tip. She softly sucked him a few more times before she stood up. Her body fell into his as she kissed him hard on the lips. She broke away to grin at him as she slurred, “I love you so much Freddy.”

He grinned back and dropped a kiss upon her nose then her forehead, “God I love you too!” He reached down and pulled up his slacks while Katie adjusted her dress as he pulled it down over her perfect ass. Fred reached over and pushed the button as the elevator suddenly came to life and began moving up. The happy couple both breathed deeply as they rearranged and straightened their clothing.

He looked at her and cleared his throat. She glanced up at him as she's bending over as slipped on one of her heels, "Yes?" Fred points towards the side of her knee as a large glob of semen had leaked out and clung to her skin.

"Oh!" she smiled as she used her finger to pull it up from her skin as she placed it directly into her mouth. She stared at her husband as she pulled her finger from her lips with a seductive pop. A smirk appeared in the corner of her mouth, "Thank you."

The elevator dinged, reaching the 12th floor. There is a small pause before the doors open.

The happy couple walked out as he placed his hand on the small of her back and gently rubbed up and down. He leaned closer and whispered against her ear, "Did you want to go back to the club? Maybe catch up and talk with your college boys while my cum drips out of you and runs down your legs?"

She blushed a deep red as they both walked down the hall, "I just want to spend my time with you and your cock!" Katie felt his eyes upon her and she looked over at him, her lips forming into a slight smile. Her pussy muscles clenched, squeezing out a bit of their still warm cum. She felt it leak out of her wet slit and dribble down her inner thigh.

He pulled her to their room door as he fumbled with his wallet to remove the room key. Katie's fingers playfully tapped his chest as she leaned against him and kissed his neck, "I still feel your cum leaking out of my pussy." She bit her bottom lip as her husband finally opened the door, "Fuck me again with your cum in me baby."

The happy couple quickly moved into the room as the door closed behind them.

Chapter 50: Katie's Legal Resolution

Posted: 25/04/2022, 12:48:26

Mrs. Katie Jackson was in heaven. Since her husband's return from overseas their sex life has been phenomenal. They fucked nightly and occasionally in the morning before he left for work. Since she begged him to lick her ass in the elevator he discovered that it quickly pushes her over the edge. She was embarrassed that she asked him to do it but also in the same breath was relieved that her husband can pleasure her like Phil or the homeless man. She lied to him when he asked why she asked him to do it and said it was just the heat of the moment and blamed the alcohol.

Even thinking about it she glanced at the clock on her wall and counted down the hours until her husband came home. It felt incredible being a family again. She heard their children playing outside as she anxiously looked at her phone as her stomach

dropped that she hadn't heard from Norman. She glanced again at her phone and contemplated calling yet again.

Suddenly she heard a deep voice outside her door talking with her children and then with a loud knock. She spun on her bare feet and walked over and opened it as Norman Williams stood on her steps talking with her children. She couldn't help but smile with hope, "Hi Norman!" She opened the door for him as she bent down and spoke to her kids, "Keep playing outside as I speak with my friend." They nodded as Norman stepped in as she quickly closed the door behind him.

"Oh my God! I'm so glad to see you! I've been calling and was worried! Is everything okay? Did you get it settled?" The sexy wife spoke a million miles a minute so that the old man couldn't get a word in edgewise.

Norman studied the hard bodied wife that stood in front of him. She wore a tight pair of white shorts with a dark gray v-neck t-shirt. Her perfect breasts protruded perfectly from the cloth. He glanced down at her painted toes and her incredibly toned legs. He could see the outline of her bra beneath the tightly clinging shirt, "You have a beautiful family." he nodded towards the door.

"Yes they can be a pain sometimes though," she agreed as she took a deep breath and pleaded, "Did you hear anything from the production company?"

Norman smirked, "I got it taken care of."

Katie stood up on her toes and jumped. Her hands went to her face and thought she would cry, "Thank you!" She fanned her face in exhilaration. She couldn't help herself as she jumped into Norman as she wrapped her arms around his old body and hugged him, "Thank you Norman! Thank you!" She swallowed as she tried to not notice the hard bulge poking into her crotch. She released him and backed away telling herself to not look down towards his groin.

"It was a lot more complicated than I expected and I should explain some things to you," as he sat papers down on a small table in their entryway.

"They won't release the video?" Katie was suddenly worried.

"No they won't," Norman explained, "but I had to stipulate to some things." He opened his laptop and powered it on.

"As long as they won't release it I don't care." Katie spoke quickly.

"I think I should explain to you that if it ever gets released they will assume..." Norman explained.

"It's never going to be released!" Katie interrupted him

Norman continued talking, “That you released it and will require a large financial settle...”

“I’m not releasing it ever. I’m deleting it.” Katie was thrilled.

Norman grew frustrated by her interruptions, “Mrs Jackson don’t you want to know...”

“I don’t Norman. I don’t want to know anything! I’m just ecstatic that you took care of me.” she beamed.

Norman clenched his jaw and nodded his head, “Okay. I just need you to sign some online papers and then I’ll have you sign the physical copies,” as he motioned to the paperwork on the table. He lifted his laptop to her, “Could you please sign in to your wifi?”

Katie took his laptop and quickly signed into their router as Norman pulled up some online forms. He scrolled down, “Just acknowledge the settlement here and here,” he pointed to the screen, “It says they won’t release the video and neither will you...”

Mrs. Jackson quickly pressed the finish button, “I don’t care. I’m deleting it.” He pulled out a pen and held it out to Katie as he pointed to the lines where Katie signed her name, “I’m so greatful! I’m so relieved that this is over.”

Norman stared at the hard bodied woman. She was just incredible and he felt so lucky to have met her through his friend. “Are you sure you don’t want me to explain the settlement to you? It’s important.”

“No,” Katie smirked, “As long as they aren’t releasing it I don’t care.”

“But...” Norman also pleaded with her before Katie handed his papers to him. He nodded and placed the papers back into his folder. He chuckled, “Could you do me a favor? I need to leave town but I have some important papers for Phil. Could you visit him on Friday and drop this off?” He pulled out a sealed envelope and held it in the air, “Please? It’s really important.

Katie thought for a moment. She had nothing planned and felt she owed her attorney, “Sure. I can do that.”

Norman handed her the envelope, “It’s all arranged. They will take this from you when you check in and they will make sure he gets it. You can’t take anything to him directly during visitation.

Katie took the envelope, “No problem. Thanks again Norman,” as she grabbed the doro handle to let him out.

The old lawyer didn't move as he reached out and rubbed her back, "It's good to see you again."

Katie nodded and her body froze, "My husband should be home soon and my kids are outside," knowing exactly what was happening.

"I worked really hard on this case Katie," Norman mumbled, "Showing me a little appreciation would be really nice."

Her jaw clenched that he would have the audacity to even have her consider something, "My kids are right outside!" Katie sneered.

"Oh come on," he softly moaned as he pressed up against the hard bodied wife, "Just a little kiss?"

Katie turned and puckered her lips and pressed them against her lawyers. She pulled back with a small smack that echoed in the air, "Good?"

Norman grinned, "Not there!" He moved his hands onto her hips and under her t-shirt.

"Stop it," Katie whispered as Norman slipped his hand inside her shirt, cupping her luscious tit through her sheer, lace bra. "Please Norman, this isn't right."

"This? This isn't right?" Norman coughed, "This?" He pressed his fingers deeper into the lusty woman's incredible tit. "Come on Mrs. Jackson! I did you a really big favor so I think you owe me a big favor as well."

She pulled his hand off her breast, "I think I did enough in your office! And I'll take your file to Phil."

Norman gritted his teeth, "Enough? I think you've done plenty besides take care of me!"

"What's that mean?" Katie stammered, "You need to go!"

"Fine," Norman grabbed the paperwork, "It doesn't mean I have to file this with the courts."

"Seriously?" as she grabbed his arm, "You are really going to do this?"

"I just want a little appreciation!" the old lawyer hissed.

"Please, Norman, I'm begging you," Katie said, her voice so soft it was barely audible. "My children are right outside the door! My husband? This isn't like you!"

Norman replied. "I had to put in extra work on this case so you owe me something nice! It's the least you can do!"

Katie didn't know what to say when Norman dropped his bag to the floor. He reached down and unzipped his fly and slipped his hard prick through the opening. It hovered in midair as he reached up and felt her up again. Katie sighed loudly as she felt his hand on her breast.

Norman's prick throbbed and pulsed up and down with each of his heart beats, "Come on Mrs. Jackson! You owe me something," he moaned.

Katie felt the last of her will power slipping away as she looked into his eyes. He moved just a little closer as she felt the head of his cock touching her bare leg.

The married woman sighed loudly as she brought both hands to her lawyer's cock. Very lightly, she touched it with her fingertips. The heat of his cock warmed her hands as wrapped her fingers around the cock-shaft.

"That's it," Norman said.

With trembling fingers, he began lifting her t-shirt, wanting to expose her exquisite, hard-nippled tits.

Katie didn't try to stop him as he lifted her shirt.

She began stroking Norman's prick, running both hands up and down over its entire length. Holding his cock-head in her palm, the lusty brunette squeezed it firmly.

Norman tried to calm herself, but that was impossible. As he pulled her t-shirt over her head he stared at her perfectly framed tits in her bra as his cock leaped in her hands. Those creamy tits, still encased in the white lace bra, made his mouth water. He hungered to open his lips and suck passionately on her nipples.

Katie worked her hands back and forth and was stunned at the incredible hardness of the old man's cock. She squeezed the cock firmly.

"Ohhhhh!" Norman sighed as Katie's hands worked a little faster on his cock. The burning sensation in his balls warned him that he wouldn't be able to take much of Katie's hand-job before he gushed out his slick wad of cum.

Pounding on his cock, twisting her hands in opposite directions as she worked them back and forth, Katie could feel his prick throbbing hotly against her palms. Staring at the cock-head, the lusty mother watched with total fascination as a thick, white, sticky drop of pre-cum oozed from Norman's pisshole.

"Get down," Norman whispered, his face showing the strain of trying to hold his cum back.

Trembling, cursing herself for her insatiable sexual needs, Katie sank slowly to her knees next the front door. She could hear her children outside playing and desperately

hoped that they wouldn't try to come inside. The cold tile hurt her knees. She scooted her shirt next to the door in case she had to quickly put it back on.

"I don't want to see you again after this," Katie whispered reverently, holding the cock almost delicately in her hands.

"Suck it," Norman said through gritted teeth.

Inhaling, Katie smelled the heady aroma of her lawyer's crotch. Her mouth watered, and she flet her cunt-lips tingling slightly. Caressing Norman's balls, she began stroking his cock in earnest.

Norman looked as though he were in pain. He hadn't cum since the beautiful celebrity was in his office and he knew it would be a huge load, "You're so beautiful Katie."

He stepped closer to the sexy mother so close now his prick-tip was almost touching her. His cockhead was pointed directly towards her perfect painted lips.

She heard her children right outside the door. She looked over at the door and back up into Norman's eyes, "I shouldn't be doing this," Katie whispered as she leaned closer to his cock as she spoke. She pursed her lips and engulfed his prick into her mouth. The saltiness and texture of Norman's precum tantalized her taste buds. She swirled her slick, pink tongue around the head of his cock, tightening her lips around the cockshaft just behind the ridge of Norman's prick-tip.

"Ohhhhh! That's so good! So very good!" Norman whispered, looking down, watching his cock burying deeper into her hot mouth, gliding between her red, moist, glistening lips.

The lusty, brown haired woman sucked harder on his cock, swirling her tongue against the clefted underside of the prick-tip. Katie always enjoyed the taste and texture of a cock on her tongue, filling her mouth. She moaned as she sucked on the cock-shaft with her lips, delighting in the way the prick throbbed softly against her tongue.

Feeling the cock head pulsing with virility against the back of her mouth, Katie thought about what had caused her to be in this position and it was her own libido that was never ending. It had started out when she had the first taste of her husband's cock and had been unrelenting since that day.

She gulped the cock deeper into her mouth as she glided her lips over the edge of the old man's prick-tip.

"Your mouth feels so good," Norman moaned.

Holding the fleshy, delicious crown of his prick in her mouth, Katie rolled her head around, allowing the cock-head to rub against the roof of her mouth, and then press against her cheek. Her cheek swelled out as the cockhead pushed against it, and Norman sighed at the erotic sight.

Katie took the cock to the back of her mouth. With Norman's cock-head pressing against the entrance of her throat; she tilted her head back and, for the first time since accepting the prick into her mouth, she looked into his eyes.

"Awwwww!" Norman groaned, his eyes bugging out as he watched his Katie's butter-soft lips nibbling as they wrapped around his cock.

"Mmmmmmm!" Katie moaned lustily, circling her tongue around Noramn's cock-head.

A sticky drop of pre-cum trickled out of his pisshole, and Katie moaned even louder than before as she licked it off. The taste of cum enhanced her pleasure but also knew her ordeal was almost over and she would have completed any obligation to Norman.

Katie had sucked off enough men to know when they were about to cum. Judging from the way his cock throbbed in her mouth, and the way his breathing had become ragged and uneven, Norman was coming closer and closer to the brink of ecstasy.

"Mmmmm!" the sexy housewife purred, turning her face slightly to allow the cock-head to rub against the inside of her cheek, swelling her stunning freckled face, distorting her good looks, making her appear lewd and wanton.

"Yes! Oh, yes! Don't stop! Please don't stop!" Norman hissed, his teeth clenched tightly together, fighting to hold his cum back just a few more seconds so he could have her lips on his cock that much longer.

Norman put his hands atop her head, pumping his hips mindlessly, driving his cock between her lips until his red-hot, pulsating prick-tip smashed hard against the opening of her throat. His balls were sizzling with tension, the cum bubbling inside. Each time Katie rubbed his balls, the pressure became greater, the pleasure more intense. The ecstasy was almost unbearable.

Katie wrapped her arms around his body. She squeezed ass-cheeks. Her fingers played over the half-moons of his ass without hindering his movements, allowing Norman to drive his prick harder and faster into her wantonly receptive mouth. "Mmmmm!" Katie moaned passionately, her cheeks hollowed in to conform to the throbbing charging cock.

Norman thrusted his hips at her face, skewering her sweet lips, as he fucked her mouth. His cock-head slammed hard against the back of her mouth and Katie's head

snapped back, but she made no attempt whatsoever to get away from the onslaught of cock-meat.

Suddenly the noise outside grew louder as the door handle began to turn. Katie's eyes widened as she tried to move but Norman pulled her head against his groin and moved the other to the door and quickly locked it. Katie looked up at him as her eyes protested but at the same time, "I'm cumming!" Norman gasped in ecstatic agony. His balls felt as if they were on fire. "Oh, fuck! I'm cumming!"

She sucked lustily, her tongue in constant motion working around the cock-head and down the cock-shaft, Katie waited for her rich, pungent reward of cum. She heard and saw the door handle moving back and forth and a few quick knocks on the door, "Mom!"

The cock-head smashed against the entrance to her throat. When it did, a thick spurt of cum washed straight down her throat. She choked a little on the powerful eruption, sputtering as Norman continued to face-fuck her.

"Arrrgggh! Fuck yesssss" Norman groaned, the cords in his neck sticking out prominently, his eyes wide and glassy through his glasses as he watched his own prick rocketing back and forth between the beautiful mother's lips, filling her hungrily sucking mouth.

Katie sucked hard, swallowing quickly to keep from gagging on the incredible amount of cum that raced through his cock from his balls. The prick-tip was against her tongue as a mighty squirt of salty cum gushed out. The cum splashed over her tongue and against the roof of her mouth, and she mewled softly in total rapture, swirling the cum around briefly with her tongue to savor its taste before swallowing it.

"Uh! Uh! Uh!" Norman grunted as his cock leaped and bucked between the woman's lips, his cum jetting into her mouth.

Katie siphoned the cock, sucking him until she had drained him of every last drop of cum his bob held. Moaning, squirming on her knees, her shirt off and her tits jiggling under her bra, she chewed down the cock-shalt as far as she could nursing on the cock-meat. All the while the knocks at the door continued with a faint voice of her child, "Mom! Open the door! I need to pee!" She swallowed a couple of times as she tasted the scrumptious lingering cum in her mouth.

Finally she pulled his cock from her mouth as Norman released his grip on her head. She swallowed and wiped the corners of her mouth, "Put it away!" She reached over and grabbed her t-shirt. She rocked her body to gain leverage and quickly stood up and put her shirt back on.

Her eyes watered as she looked at Norman as he placed his deflated prick back into his slacks. She moved in front of him and unlocked the door and opened it. Her son raced into the house holding his groin. She had never felt so badly about herself as she glared at Norman.

He cleared his voice as he grabbed his bag, "Thank you Mrs. Jackson. I'll file this tonight so you won't have anything to worry about." As he started towards the door, "Don't forget to take that to Phil on Friday. It's really important."

Katie nodded as she watched him walk to his car which was parked on the street in front of her home. She still tasted his hot cum in her mouth as her son raced past her and back outside. She watched as Norman sat down in his car and opened his laptop and began typing. The sexy wife's eyes softened as she was relieved that he was actually filing her paperwork and knew that her sexual indiscretions were safe.

Chapter 51: Katie's Atonement

Posted: 02/06/2022, 18:42:32

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 favorite 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 drifting 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. How she had sent the evidence of his insurance fraud to the authorities in order to get him out of her life. However she didn't expect the old man to be sent to prison.

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 went 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. Finally she was cast on Dancing with the Stars.

She knew her popularity would continue to grow but then she made an error as karma caught up with her. The sexy mother used the attorney Norman Williams and he used her in return. He only had a small request for her to visit her old neighbor Phil

Dorman. It had been a long time since she last saw him but with everything that happened and what Norman had done for her she felt obligated to visit.

Taking a deep sigh, the hot wife got out of the car and closed the door holding the sealed envelope that Norman requested she deliver to his incarcerated friend. She didn't know what was in the envelope but felt the rectangular thumb drive through the paper. Katie figured it was legal paperwork for his case or documents related to his house being sold. She took one last look at herself in the reflection in the window as she turned and walked across the parking lot toward the main entrance.

Her high heel boots clicked 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 as she was used to men giving her looks due to her growing popularity which had increased even more with the Dancing with the Stars announcement.

Upon entering she walked up to the guard who sat quietly at a reception desk. She handed him the envelope, "I'm here to visit Phil Dorman. His attorney requested that I give him this. Do I give it to him or..."

The guard cut her off, "Sorry ma'am but you can't deliver anything to inmates. It will have to go through his attorney."

Katie looked at the envelope in her hand and back at the guard, "His attorney was leaving and..."

Suddenly an older man appeared next to her. He was dressed in an impressive dark gray suit with wire rimmed glasses on his nose. He stood tall next to the beauty queen as he had silver white hair. He gave her a wink, "I'll take care of this! I was notified by inmate Dorman's attorney that this was to be delivered."

The guard nodded, "Thank you sir."

The frail old man pulled out a piece of paper that he filled in with the description of what she was bringing, "I'll just need your signature here." He handed the pen to the beautiful brunette as Katie quickly signed it, "Did you need a receipt?"

She shook her head, "No I don't think so."

"Perfect. I'll give this to inmate Dorman. Please have a seat Mrs. Jackson. The guards will take care of you shortly," as he briskly walked towards a steel door. He pressed a button and a loud buzzing sound echoed in the room as it opened and he disappeared down a hallway.

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 separated by a window with a phone that hung on each wall.

The same older man who had taken her envelope earlier walked into the room, "Window number 8 ma'am," pointing to a chair. Katie 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 gentleman walked next to her and after she sat down, "You won't have to wait long," he calmly stated, "My name's Burt. I'll be right over there, in case you need anything," he told her. "I'm thrilled that you are visiting us! I'm very excited to see you on D.W.T.S. this season!"

Katie nodded, "Thank you!" She sensed he was very nervous. Maybe he was wondering why she would be visiting the prison. She looked over at him and remembered the guard called him warden so he must be in charge and perhaps he was being diligent and protecting her against any harm in the prison filled with criminals. Besides that he looked familiar but couldn't place him or maybe he had been on the news.

She silently hoped she wouldn't be recognized as the last thing she wanted was to be photographed at the facility. But it was something about the way Burt stared at her that caused Katie to look up. He was a frail man 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 sported a white silver mustache. Katie wondered 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 smirk 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 as just looking at her obese neighbour made her blood boil of what he had done to her. 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."

"I'm going to ruin your fucking life," Phil snarled.

"Wow! It's nice to see you as well." She tried hard to sound nonchalant as she brushed away a strand of brown hair from her forehead.

"Fuck you! I'm going to ruin your fucking life," as a grin erupted upon his face.

The hot wife smirked, "I don't know what you are talking about Phil," she confidently whispered. She leaned forward towards the glass, "What did you need? Norman asked me to bring you an envelope. That Burt guy over there," as she pointed down the hallway, "took it from me..."

"He gave it to me. Everything that I needed," Phil growled.

The hot wife stared at the old man as he grinned back at her. Finally sighing loudly, "What do you want? Norman sounded like it was important."

"You are going to do things for me," he sternly said, "That reminds me. Congratulations Mrs. America and your silly tv show." Phil chuckled, "But calling you America's Sweetheart? They obviously don't know you like I do."

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 all the newspapers and 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.

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 meat 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 mumbled.

“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.” Phil’s face had grown redder in anger.

The married woman slowly looked up at him and their eyes locked. She was revolted by him and scowled, “Well that won’t be for at least a few more years. What do you need Phil? I thought this was important.”

The fat man confidently spoke, “Oh it is really important! Don’t tell me you wouldn’t like my cock again! I know how much you love my cum!”

The sexy wife closed her eyes. His words stung deep into her heart. She felt her face turn crimson.The smell, the texture and most of all, the taste.

“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 early parole.”

“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, “I don’t see how my recommendation helps anything.”

The fat man’s mouth hung open and his face turned red. “I’m not finished! And since you ratted me out about the insurance deal to the cops.”

Katie swallowed hard as she stared at him. It felt like a punch to her stomach, “I ... I don’t.” She cleared her voice, “I didn’t do that Phil.”

His voice deepened as his face turned redder. The veins popped out on his neck, “You are a pathetic liar! I know you reported me! I lost my house! I lost everything! I took a deal to protect Norman! Fuck! I even protected you!” Phil took a few breaths to calm himself and spoke slowly into the phone, “and I’m going to live with you and your family 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 cell! Karma’s a bitch Phil!” She quickly stood up, “I think we’re done!” She slammed the phone onto its base and began to turn away from her fat old neighbor.

Before she could walk away Phil reached into the envelope 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 a screenshot of her video with Rodney Moore. She quietly placed her hand over it as her eyes watered. She picked up the phone and held it against her ear.

“Now that I have your attention, Freckles,” as Phil pulled the picture back and slid it back into the file, “if you want me to keep the footage of your little video 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?”

Phil adjusted himself in his chair, “Norman is a really good friend. But it wasn’t just your little porn escapade. If you log into somebody’s computer and don’t log out, that person can look at all your emails,” he laughed. “I’m glad he helped you with your legal troubles. Unfortunately he also found the pictures of our accident.”

Katie’s heart froze. She didn’t blink as she stared at him.

The fat old man pulled out a picture with the timestamp of an email to herself as he pointed at it, “See that? That’s the day you fucked Mike, Norm and me! I’m guessing right before he saw me in the bathroom showering wasn’t it?”

Katie’s face didn’t move; she sat frozen in her chair.

“Well say something you fucking bitch?” Phil’s voice raised. He coughed loudly into the phone breaking her from her trance, “Like you said karma is a bitch. I can sell your little video when I get out and get back on my feet. What would a video of the Dancing with the Stars getting fucked by a pornstar be worth?”

Katie didn't say a word. She tried to speak but her breath still hadn't returned.

"Oh I know what it's worth! You signed the fucking papers! I bet Norman even tried to warn you, didn't he?" He breathed heavily as he watched the hard bodied wife squirm in front of him, "I love the part how Norm added the part about your spouse's assets being open to a claim by the porn company! You basically signed away your husband's portion of his business if the video was released!"

Her eyes watered as she stared at the old man. She felt the tears beginning to form. She felt nauseated. The hot wife's head buzzed. Her heart skipped beats. The room began to spin around her. She vaguely remembered Norman trying to point out what would happen if the video was released. She cut Norman off numerous times when he stopped by to have her sign the papers, "Phil, please don't," the sexy mother begged, "Fred's worked so hard to get to where he was at! Please leave him out of this!"

"You signed the papers, Freckles!" He sat back in the chair and rocked back and forth. He hadn't felt this alive in years.

"Phil! Please. I'm begging you." Katie's voice shook.

"Oh now I have something you need? Are you going to write a letter? Allow me a place to stay? I'm sure a letter of recommendation from Mrs. America and a famous television star would go a long way in front of the board." He triumphantly stated into the phone.

The hot wife fought her trembling hands. Her voice quivered, "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, "Or I can sell this to some website! Could you imagine how much some website would pay for a video of Mrs. America, America's Sweetheart and cast member of DWTS getting fucked?"

"Shut up Phil!" Katie's heart dropped in her chest.

"Not only that but then you will owe that pornstar's company a ton of cash including her hubby's portion of his business!" his laugh echoed throughout the room. Katie's eyes filled with tears, "Now that you see my point," 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. She knew exactly what Phil was referring to, "I'm not doing anything like that!"

"I don't care what you do. A blowjob, a handjob, sex, or ass sex," smirked the fat man, "I just need him to write a letter of recommendation for me and help me out!"

"No!" Katie hissed. "Not in a million fucking 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 ton of cash by shopping around your little movie. I bet Dancing with the Stars would love to see this!" he smiled widely, "Hell I can see the title now 'America's Sweetheart Gets Fucked! I know you love the popularity but I don't think you want this..."

Katie grimaced as she pressed the phone to her ear, "Fuck you Phil. That was given to my attorney. He had no right to give you anything! I'm going to get Norman's license removed! I'm sure it was illegal so maybe he'll be your cellmate and you guys can jerk off together! That video will never be posted! I'll get it removed immediately!"

Phil's voice crackled, "He's retired! Didn't you see all the boxes in his office? He's probably halfway to Florida by now!" The fat man held up the envelope, "Besides you brought me the video to distribute! Good luck finding anyone who will believe you, especially when you emailed me about selling it."

The sexy wife's brow narrowed, "I never fucking emailed you about that! Whatever you think you have I'm sure any...," she quickly spoke into the phone.

Before she could finish speaking Phil held up a copy of an email from her Gmail account. Katie leaned closer as she read it to herself telling him to try and sell the video, "I never wrote that! I'm sure that it can be proven that Norman sent it to you..."

Phil interrupted her, "One step ahead of you as usual, Freckles!" He smiled wide, "I'm sure any court proceedings that you bring up will discover that this email was sent from your home!"

Katie's face froze. She remembered seeing Norman in front of her house typing on his laptop after she signed into her wi-fi for him. Tears welled up in her eyes, "Fuck you Phil! You can't do this!"

His lips tightened as he snarled, "I can't do this? You put me in fucking prison! Why? Why did you fucking report me you dumb slut?"

Katie wiped a tear from her cheek, "I didn't. I swear. Remember we talked about how..."

"You're a fucking liar!" He interrupted.

Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes. The hot mother could feel the blood rushing in her head. She despised her ugly neighbor and hated him. 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 was dubbed 'America's Sweetheart' and 'America's Perfect Mother & Wife'. The WE channel had even emailed her about potentially

doing a reality television show about her family. She couldn't even fathom what would happen if Phil exposed her as she was fucked by the pornstar.

"C'mon, what's your decision?" Phil demanded, "You gonna help me get out of here or what?"

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 neighbor drooling over her sexy ass disgusted her. However 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 traveled to the creamy torrent that was stored inside his large balls. The sexy woman knew she had no choice, "I'll do whatever you want Phil. Just don't sell it or give it to anyone."

"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 closer. Katie snapped out of her reverie as Burt walked over 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 interrupted her, "Listen, Freckles. The guy's old and lonely. He's been divorced for some twenty years now. Besides, he's your biggest fan. Been all over those magazines and newspapers 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."

"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 neighbor 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 clicked 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 gray 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 no one 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 desperately 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 definitely stated, “I said I’d like to leave right now!”

Burt smirked and matter of factly stated, “Inmate Dorman told me that if things didn’t go as planned to tell him and he would take care of it,” as he removed the keys from his pocket and walked towards the locked door. “I don’t think this went as planned. At least not what I was told I would be getting...”

The hot mother quickly removed her leather jacket and tossed it at the warden which he unceremoniously flung onto the cot.

He smiled, “Excellent! I’m glad you are eager to help inmate Dorman. First of all, I’d love you to sign this for me,” he coughed as he pulled out a folded magazine from his back pocket.

Katie instantly recognized the cover of the People magazine that included her photoshoot.

“If you’d be so kind,” as he pulled a pen from his shirt pocket and handed it to her as he flipped to her picture on the Dancing with the Stars article.

“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.

The old man took the magazine from her and sat it gently on the cot next to her jacket, "Thank you so much! I'm surprised you don't recognize me. I've been to many of your signings since you won Mrs. America. You are very beautiful."

Katie swallowed hard, "Thank you," she mumbled. She nodded as they quietly stared at each other until she finally spoke, "There were always a lot of people at the signings." She looked around the room trying desperately to form an escape plan.

"So I guess now the real fun begins," as he stepped in front of Mrs. Jackson.

Katie panicked. "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 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 and stared at her. She looked up at him as her eyes watered, "What..." She cleared her voice as she rolled her eyes, "What did he say I would do?"

"Well inmate Dorman gave me plenty of options. But he said you were very orally talented. I didn't believe him but everything he talked about has happened. You came to visit him. You brought a thumb drive to him. And here you are in a cell with me." He stood straight and breathed deeply, "I'd be grateful to have something like that happen."

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?"

"Oh I'm a man and I get what I want," as he reached out and grabbed her arm and pulled her from the cot. Her boots clicked loudly on the cold gray cell floor, "And you are a cock teasing slut! Posing seductively in those newspapers and magazines! Acting like a spoiled little rich bitch on national TV! I tried talking to you at every signing and you just ignored me."

The sexy wife swallowed hard as she stared at him, “I ... I didn’t mean to ignore you.”

Breathing heavily, Burt was having a hard time containing himself, “On your knees,” he gasped as he pushed her down on the shoulder. Katie looked at him with a hint of defiance.

She knew the consequences and knew she had no other choice. 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 probably fulfilling some sick fantasy.

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 midsection. 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 odor 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.

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. Inmate Dorman 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 mother licked all around the head several times making sure she flicked her tongue across his piss hole, uttering low moans, “Mmmmmmmm!”

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.

She eyed the protruding veins while sliding her lips up and down the underside of the fleshy prick, making loud slurping noises. Katie pulled her head off 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. Inmate Dorman told him about her penchant for cum, which of course he didn't believe and felt it was just another inmate spewing lies. 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.

"Fuck you are so good," Burt huffed as tried to catch his breath, "I'm pretty close. Tell me you want it my cum."

Katie, breathed heavily, stared at him open mouthed while on her knees. She closed her eyes and breathed her nose. She was embarrassed and ashamed. "I want it," she mumbled.

He scowed, "At least fucking act like you do."

The sexy woman clenched her jaw as she swallowed her built up saliva and precum, "Please give it to me. Please let me taste it."

Burt couldn't suppress a smile. Inmate Dorman couldn't have been more right about the beauty queen. He's always told lies by his inmates and when Dorman told him Mrs. America was a cum slut; he didn't believe him, "I'm not believing you. Make me believe you want it."

Katie wiped the saliva from her chin and mouth as she stared at his erection but did not answer.

"I thought so. Dorman said you would do whatever I asked," said Burt as he grabbed his cock and began to pull up his slacks. "He said you were a true cum slut."

"Wait," Katie said quietly. Her face burned with embarrassment, "Cum for me! Cum in my mouth." The words hurt her soul as she stared up at the old warden.

Burt tried to maintain his composure, “Oh, is that so? Are you a cum slut?” 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.

Katie diverted her eyes for a moment as her face burned with shame, “Yes.”

“Good! Beg me for it then!” he laughed as he rubbed his slimy prick and balls all over Katie’s lips, cheeks and nose.

“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.”

“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.

Katie was humiliated as she was on her knees in the dingy cell room.

“Oh fuck!” moaned Burt. “I’m going to cum!”

Katie felt 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 in my mouth.” She would say whatever helped him get off at this point.

Burt looked down at the beautiful mother as she stroked his cock as fast as she could. She 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. The hot wife was ashamed of herself.

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 worshiping 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.

“Give me your cum! 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, “Cum in my mouth!”

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 prick. 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 for the old worden 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.

“Owwwwwww!” she winced, but nevertheless opened her mouth again, catching two more shots and quickly swallowing them.

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. She sucked 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 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 disheveled 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 while being fucked by her well hung neighbour.

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. “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 kneeling 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.

Katie couldn’t help feeling ashamed ... An hour ago, when she walked into this building she would have never in a million years imagined herself in this situation, being taken advantage of by these unpleasant old men.

“Come on Mrs. Jackson, get dressed! I have to be at a meeting,” Burt said, roughly grabbing Katie’s arm and dragging the woman up off the floor. He 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 as she steadied herself.

Burt took a step back snapping Katie out of her reverie, “We have to go before a guard walks by. They will be switching shifts soon.”

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. She felt his cum in her hair as it dampened her scalp.

Burt paused and scratched his head. “It’s against the rules to leave you here by yourself”. He thought for a second, “But I guess you earned yourself some privacy. When you’re finished, go out the door, turn left and left again, down the stairs, and go straight to the main entrance”. Burt barked, “I have to go.” 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, she padded her hair trying to get it removed.

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 thoughts moved to her family and her loving husband. "I'm a horrible person," she thought to herself. She swallowed repeatedly to get the remains of the semen from the roof of her mouth.

The hot wife slowly walked to the door and into the corridor. Upon following the warden's directions she was finally out of the prison as she frantically tried to power on her phone. She climbed into her Escalade as swiped through her apps before pressing her email account. Her stomach dropped as she found the email that was authored to Phil. She placed her head in her hands. She thrusted herself back into her seat in frustration. How could she have been so stupid to trust Norman. She shook her head in disbelief and sighed loudly, "Fuck!" As she started her Escalade and knew she would have to convince her husband to allow the felon to move in with them.

Chapter 52: Katie's Brutal Reunion

Posted: 02/06/2022, 18:42:32

Mrs. Jackson stood in her bathroom as she glanced over at the clock. She frantically tried to get ready for her dance 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 and reality tv star would speak on behalf of a felon.

It nauseated her to think he would be living in her home but Phil releasing the Rodney Moore video of her would ruin her life, her husband's business and her family. Upon arriving home from the facility she tried to remain calm as she read the legal document that she had signed at Norman had prepared. She cringed as tears had filled her eyes as she saw she agreed to use her spouse's employment as collateral if the video was released. She would do whatever she needed to protect her family so she tried to be upbeat as she spoke about Phil's opportunity to get out on parole and living with her family.

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 stay on Dancing with the Stars. He couldn't wait to see her on the television and couldn't wait to see her dancing closely with some of the male stars on the show.

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 she 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 heard 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 about finishing 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.

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 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 months that the hot wife was face to face with her old neighbor’s mammoth prick.

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.

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 I haven't had a pussy for months and that ends today!"

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? I fucking saved your ass by giving you money!"

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, “Burt wasn’t enough for you was he?” His cock grew quickly as he pressed it against her, “He says you were a good cock-sucking slut! I knew you wouldn’t let me down after a little motivation of losing your fucking world!”

“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.

“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!,” she softly spoke.

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.

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 waistband 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.

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.

“Ohhhhh, 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?"

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's eyes were drawn to them as they were swollen and huge. Her mouth instinctively began to water.

"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 pressed against her soft pink lips. She kissed his head and brushed it lightly with her tongue.

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.

"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.

Katie slurped and sucked 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 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?"

She was revolted by her old neighbor but her tongue craved the taste of his salty cum as she slid her lips back down on 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 onto the floor.

The married woman desperately tried to not enjoy his cock in her mouth but her body was taking control.

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.

"I need to go," Katie stated as she tried to walk past Phil.

He grabbed her and forced her to the floor. The wife dropped to her knees on the bathroom rug in front of his mamoth 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, "I'm going to fuck your ass like they do in fucking prison."

Katie shivered as she felt so vulnerable in this position. 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 to do this,” the wife choked, “Can you use lube? It hurts!”

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 spat ther 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, “Mmmmmm! Fuck yesssssss!”

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 wet,” 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. “Ackkkkkk!” she gagged as her body heaved.

“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 asshole.

“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.

The sexy woman cringed 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! Fuck! Fuck! It hurts!” she moaned quietly.

“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 revolted she was to have him back in her home. 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. "Ackkkkkk!" she gagged as her body shook on the floor.

"You like that, don't you? Gagging 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 huge cock 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 uncontrollably.

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.

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,

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.

"You fucking whore! You 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, "Owwwwwwww! Not. So. Hard. Owwwwwwwww!"

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.

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 in pain and humiliation, "Ahhhhhhhh ... oh, God ... mmmnnnhhh!" she mumbled. She wanted it to end. She wondered what she had done by allowing Phil with her family. She took a deep breath and glanced back at him, "Just fucking cum you asshole!"

Phil felt like his cockhead would burst as it engorged in her hot hole. His balls slapped heavily against her. 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. She reached back with her hands, pulling her cheeks apart once again, opening herself in order to receive her neighbor's creamy semen. Tears welled up in her eyes as she panted into the bathroom rug.

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's asshole involuntarily squeezed tightly around his cock, her slick bowels engulfing his mammoth shaft like a vice.

"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. She tried to back away but he grabbed the back of her head and forced her face to his crotch. Katie cringed as she sucked his cock into her mouth. Her mouth worked automatically, accustomed by now to sucking his ass covered prick. She nursed on his cock, sucking and licking it clean as he had ordered. 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 felt 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. "Open," his voice crackled.

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, at his mercy in her own home.

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.

"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 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.

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. “Please stop!” She was humiliated beyond belief. 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. It disgusted her but she knew she had no choice.

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. Katie cleaned them off, 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 dancing 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, “Let’s just get one thing straight. Unless you want the world to know about your video exploits you will do whatever I ask. No questions. No hesitation. I’m going to fucking ruin your life the way you fucking ruined mine. Do you understand slut?”

Mrs. Jackson couldn’t fathom what he had planned but solemnly nodded that she comprehended what he had just said.

Chapter 53: Katie’s Daily Routine

Posted: 02/06/2022, 18:42:32

Katie walked downstairs desperately trying to leave the house before Phil woke up. It had been only a few days since he moved in after she agreed to allow the felon to live with them. Since he fucked her on the bathroom floor she hated the way he looked at her especially in front of Fred or her children. The lust in his eyes made him unbearable to even be in the same room.

She had a day filled with meetings beginning with MADD. She wanted to take her children to school so she could leave earlier but her husband shuffled them away before she had the opportunity to even mention it as it would have been a perfect excuse to get out of the house ... She quickly poured herself a coffee into her travel mug and glanced one time in the mirror.

Katie tried to be quiet as her black high heeled shoes clicked loudly on their tiled floor. She looked at her cream button down blouse and black knee high skirt. Her make up was perfectly applied and her reddish brown hair hung over her shoulder.

She walked towards the door when Phil's voice echoed in the hall behind her, "Where do you think you're going?"

"I have meetings and then dance practice," Katie responded as she grabbed her gym bag from the floor. She didn't even bother to turn around and look at the disgusting old man.

"Not yet you don't," Phil sneered.

Katie spun on her heels to face him. He looked ridiculous. He wore no shirt and only boxers as his flabby body jiggled with every step he took, "I have to go. I don't have time for this crap today."

"Fuck you Freckles!" Phil barked, "No questions. No hesitations."

She saw the cock tent forming in his boxers, "Phil! Please, I have responsibilities!"

"You only have one responsibility and that is to me!" he cackled with joy. "I own your ass! Do you want me to..."

Katie closed her eyes and sighed loudly as she dropped her gym bag to the floor as she interrupted him, "What do you want me to do?"

"I will tell you what to do," he answered, "For starters take off your blouse and skirt."

He walked over and poured himself a cup of coffee in the kitchen as he looked out the window and saw his old home. It was overgrown and falling quickly into disrepair. It caused his blood to boil knowing that Mrs. Jackson was responsible for everything that had happened to him.

When he turned around, the future television star was standing in front of him wearing only her lacy bra and paties. Her heels, blouse and skirt were piled in the corner on the floor. He couldn't help but grin at the annoyed facial expression that consumed her. He immediately knew she didn't want what was about to happen but she had no alternative and he loved every second of it.

"Perfect," he grinned as he walked over to her, "Now just stand there!" Phil sipped his coffee while he leered at the hard bodied wife. She had the perfect body but he could never forgive her for putting him in prison and he would take his frustrations out on her every chance he could.

"I have to get going," Katie whined.

He sat his cup down and walked closer until he reached out with his pudgy hands and took hold of her breasts, giving them a firm squeeze and marveling at their soft pliancy, “Wonderful, just wonderful,” he chortled. Then he began to really fondle them through her bra, squeezing and kneading them, as if they were soft mounds of dough. His fat fingers worked into the flesh grabbing it, and making the mounds shake and wiggle.

“Good enough?” as Katie rolled her eyes.

“I will decide when it’s good enough,” he snapped at her. “Let’s get this straight, Freckles. I will give all the directions, you will simply obey. Right now, I just want you to stand there and shut up, while I feel you up.” He caressed and rubbed her tits, cupping them in his hands and letting them bounce under her bra. “Fuck I love your tits!” He glanced down as his boxers extended away from his body with his now hard cock throbbing inside.

He grabbed her hand and led her over to the couch and sat down. He pulled her down next to him, “Beat my meat for awhile Freckles!”

She gritted her teeth and knew she didn’t have any alternative. If she said no he would post her video. He would tell her family. Mrs. Jackson sighed loudly in disgust as she reached over and pulled his boxers down slightly as her hand reached in and cupped his huge cock with her delicate hands.

The massive cock caused Katie to shiver while she handled it. She stroked his prick up and down with her closed fist while Phil sank into the couch. She glanced at the front door and couldn’t imagine if her husband walked in on them. The sexy wife hated herself for allowing everything to happen. For the past few days she has tried to think of something to get Phil out of her house without him destroying her life and she couldn’t think of anything. She was stuck between a rock and a hard place and there was nothing she could do except stroke the fat man’s prick.

“Feels good, doesn’t it?” he calmly asked her, “I can tell you enjoy handling a cock, Freckles. The way you hold it so tenderly and lovingly ... You must have fondled a lot of dicks while I was away, haven’t you?”

Katie sighed, “I’m not talking about this.”

Phil laughed, “I’m certain there were a few! I have evidence of it!” He pushed his fat body up against the strokes of her fist, “I know you’re such a slut but my dick will become your favorite of them all!”

She resented the way he thought of her but at the same time she hoped to quickly get him off so she could get out of the house and away from him. Katie had her fingers wrapped around the fat hard cock as she pumped it faster. She ran her hand up and

down the entire length of his short dick, making sure to graze the thick mushroom head.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh yesssssss," he moaned in pleasure. "You have such a wonderful touch, so much better than anyone I've been with!" He looked over at her exquisite features. She stared straight ahead and not even looking at his hard as steel prick extending from his groin. She looked revolted and it only made him want her more, "It makes it so much hotter that you aren't even into it!" he laughed as his body shook.

As she pumped him off, Katie wondered how long it would take. She looked over at the clock that hung on the wall. Back and forth her hand went making his dick hotter with each stroke. She finally glanced over at his prick that was throbbing in her hand. It wasn't fair that such a grotesque man had such a beautiful cock.

Phil's eyes were closed and his head was back as he enjoyed the hand job that she was giving him. When he first met the Jackson's he never imagined that Katie would have been such as cock slut. Never in his wildest dreams did he believe he would ever fuck her ass or have her take his cock into that sweet hot mouth. His cock swelled at remembering all the times he would watch her come home in her fancy business skirts and dresses and how he would undress her with his eyes. She always seemed to be such a snotty bitch, and never made any sort of sexual comments. She seemed to be the last woman in the world to be yanking and stroking his hot meat.

"That's it! Keep pulling on it, Freckles," sighed Phil as he reached over and grabbed her head from behind and turned her face towards his groin, "Get a good look at my dick before I shove it up into you. You know that you're going to get fucked, don't you? You know that you are going to have to let me force my thick cock into one of your openings. Mouth, pussy or ass?"

Katie pumped faster, "Just get fucking cum so I can go about my day." She shook her head in disbelief of her situation.

"Let's see now," he mused, "Should I make you suck me off? Should I put my dick into your mouth and stuff it down your throat and make you blow me until I leave a big wad in your mouth?"

The hot wife stared at the revolting man's fat face but felt herself licking her lips and already tasting the salty cum as he talked about plugging her mouth.

"Or should I put you over the edge of the dining room table and force my dick slowly into your asshole again?" He scowled as he stared at her with lust in his eyes. "I could simply stab my dick into your cunt," smiled Phil.

She couldn't imagine herself under the fat man again as her body shivered. The thought of having this thick tool plowing up into her cunt as his heavy body pressed on top of her nauseated her at this point, "Just cum with my hand Phil."

"Well you can't take me into your throat without gagging," he cooed as he ignored her comments, "I think I'm going to fuck you. Freckles. I'll fuck you and screw you until you're screaming and begging for me to stop, and then I'm going to fuck you some more. Now get on the floor!" he said sternly.

Katie winced as she dropped the cock in her hand. She shook her head in disgust and knew the consequences if she argued. She laid down on the carpeted floor and watched Phil get up and pull off his boxers. His huge hairy body jiggled with every move of his body as the ripples of fat vibrated on their own. Her hands moved to her waist as she hooked her thumbs under the elastic of her panties and pulled them down her legs. She tossed them to the corner of the room.

Phil chuckled and laughed as he dropped to his knees, "Spread your legs," he ordered.

She did so on command, feeling more and more like the slut he says she is as she gave herself to the disgusting man. She needed to be driving to her meeting, and yet here she was, on her back, opening her legs, getting ready to feel his dick inside her.

"Ohhhhhh Freckles, what a lovely wet hole you have," he grunted as he looked at her pussy. Then he dropped over her as his fat belly pressed against her toned abs. He reached between their bodies and slid his cock up and down between her slit before sinking it into her tight body.

Katie felt her cunt lips stretched as he entered her. Her body tensed, "Ooooofffffff!" escaped past her lips. She winced as the cock kept filling her tight fuck hole. His fuck tool felt as if it were splitting her apart, as it forced its way in. It had been so long since she was fucked by the fat old man.

Phil was puffed and grunted as he stuffed it into his willing neighbor. She squirmed and twisted underneath him, just as he said she would, as she submitted to the ravishing over her cunt by his fat tool. Eventually his prick was planted balls deep as he held it inside of her without moving. He grinned down at the sexy woman, "Feel good baby? You love my cock inside of you, don't ya?"

Katie bit her bottom lip as she grimaced and tried to move her body and ease the unpleasant feeling of being filled. She couldn't even move her body slightly under the weight of Dorman's huge body. As his body shifted she felt it move even slightly deeper, "Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh fuckkkkkkk!" The moan escaped past her lips and filled the living room. "Just ... just get this over with," she hissed.

With that, Phil began to shove his tool back and forth into her wide open cunt. It was like having a small tree stump shoved in and out of her.

Katie winced and gritted her teeth in pain, "Owwwwwwwww!" Fuckkkkkkk! Slow..." as Phil humped harder into her body, "Downnnnn!"

"Fuckkkk no," groaned Phil, "I want it to hurt. I want you to suffer, and scream, until you can't take it anymore!"

His dick was probing in and out of her with great pain, probing and widening her channel to fit its length and width. And as he fucked the slim brunette, his fat and slimy body was pressed on top of hers, and she smelled the foul aroma of his sweat. He altered his pace and fucked into her slowly but then the tempo quickened as his lust grew greater, and the dick was soon flying in and out of her cunt, making her gasp with pain, "Fucckkkkkkk!"

"Ohhhhhhh! Ooooohhhhhh!" Katie moaned as she tried to not breathe in his disgusting scent. His slimy body pressed against hers as his sheet of sweat now covered her own. As much as it disgusted her she felt the walls of her pussy uncontrollably moistened with every thrust of his huge cock.

Phil chuckled at her contorted face and just kept slipping it to her, slamming his meat into his neighbor's hard body, delighting at his dick slithered along the soft, wet walls, and crashed into her hole. He was grunted and snorted like a pig now, and he buried his face in the shallow valley between her tits, "Mmmmmm! Mmmmmmmmm!" He loved the smell of her perfume, and the rising odor of their sex.

In and out, in and out, his meat flew, as it pulled her lips in with each stroke, and then dragged them out with the next. Her feet were no longer on the floor as when they had started, but instead were resting on his back, as Katie attempted to wrap her legs around him to ease the pain.

"Ohhhhhhh God, Phil," she wailed, "Ugnnnnnnnnn! Not so hard!"

"Take my cock slut," snorted Phil, "I've been dying to get this dick up into your cunt again and now you are going to have to take every inch of it for as long as I can last."

And he kept fucking her and slamming it home into her aching pussy, Katie was squirming an wiggling on the floor as he kept fucking her like some terrible machine. The sounds of their bodies slapping together echoed throughout the entire house.

"Owwwwwwwwwwww," she screamed. She didn't remember it hurting like this the last time she had fucked her obese neighbor but this time his cock felt harder and bigger. "Fuck ... ing ... Stop!" she cried.

"Not a chance," hissed Phil, as he licked the tops of her tits.

"Please!" screamed Katie, her pain getting urgent, "I'll blow you and let you cum up into my mouth and I'll swallow it." His fat body fucked on top of hers, "Please ... please let me up."

He did not answer, with his face buried in her tit flesh, his tongue slithering down into the bra, and he kept forcing his tool up her aching cunt.

"Stop!" she screamed in desperation, "God, Phil, stop!"

But he did not, and the pole was really working at her cunt now making her body grow heated with his friction and her passion.

There seemed to be a breaking point in her body. As much as she tried to fight it; her love juices seemed to suddenly slip out, and the dick was all wet and slippery from her dew, and then it really began to fly into her.

"That's the way," said Phil as he felt her get even more wet than what she was, "Enjoy it, Freckles, get used to my dick inside you, you're going to be feeling it a lot from now on."

Her cunt hole was really wet now, and the dick no longer hurt her as it flew in and out of her. "Unghhhhhh!" she moaned, "Fuckkkkkkkkk!" Somewhere, in the back of her mind, she knew that Phil would be cumming soon, and that he would be dropping his seed deep in her vulva, filling her up with his slimy cum, as if she were a whore.

Phil could see by her glazed expression that she had relented to her merciless fucking. He smiled with his yellowing tooth grin and pulled her bra down and began to finger her tits. He fed one of the nipples into her mouth and he began to suck on it hungrily.

This was just where he wanted the pretty beauty queen since he was put in prison; lying under him, allowing him to fuck her and do whatever else he pleased to her body. In and out it drove, and finally he felt his balls tightening and he knew he was drawing near to his climax.

"Fuck yessss slut! Fuckkkkkk yesssss!" Phil howled and then he released his load. His thrusts grew harder as his body shook. Katie felt as though his body was convulsing as his chest collapsed onto hers as it felt like it knocked the wind from her. His cock spilled its salty load into her open vagina filling it with his hot seed as he rammed it deep into her cunt with the head of his prick. "Arghhhhhhhhhh! Fuckkkkkk yesssssss!" Phil howled as her body shook and convulsed under Phil's massive weight.

His dick spilled its salty load into the sexy woman's open vagina as it filled her with the hot seed, and rammed it deep into her cunt with the head of the cock. Not one drop of it was able to spill out of her cunt because Phil's dick was so thick that it

plugged the hole completely, and the pressure built up as he kept spending time after time in her hot box.

At first, this pressure was uncomfortable. But slowly, it began to feel better and better against the tender walls of her cunt. She felt completely stuffed warmly with the hot spunk. She could feel it sloshing about inside her passage as she lay there, exhausted on the floor. She winced as she continued to feel his cock spurt and spurt its hot sticky load.

Phil finally stopped with his thrusts as he pulled his head up and looked into Katie's eyes, "Was it good for you as it was me?" He then pressed his lips against hers as he pressed his tongue into her mouth. He felt her body tense as he lifted his pelvis as his soft cock fell out of her.

Katie turned her head, "Stop it!" She looked at his flabby red face, "Get off of me!"

He put his arms out as he lifted his fat body off of hers as he knelt back and looked at her fire red cunt. His cum mixing with her juices leaking out. Her beautiful reddish brown hair flying in all directions on the dark rug, and her tits sticking up out of her bra. But best of all, was her wide open legs. Phil admired her as he pulled himself up and sat down on the edge of the couch.

Katie slowly sat up as she felt so ashamed and embarrassed. She quickly moved to her knees as she reached out and grabbed her clothes and stood up.

"Hand me my boxers and go get me a glass of water!" Phil demanded, "I had quite the workout!"

Katie ignored him as she briskly walked to the restroom. The sexy wife quickly went to the restroom as she drained his cum from her used pussy before trying to get dressed. She looked in the mirror and sighed as she cringed. She felt as if she could cry. "What have I done," she whispered to herself.

She quickly opened the door and walked out as she glanced at Phil on her couch. He still hadn't put on his boxer shorts and sat naked, "Put some clothes on. I need to go!"

"Hey!" Phil hollered as Katie walked away from him, "What about my water?"

Katie didn't even acknowledge him as she walked out the door, slamming it behind her. Phil sat back on the couch and smiled as he had never felt so alive.

Chapter 54: Katie's Gag Reflex

Posted: 02/06/2022, 18:42:32

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 why she had repeatedly betrayed him while he was away. She was sure that he didn't have sex with random strangers while working overseas with Alan. She loved him more than anything and he worked hard so she didn't have to find employment during her year as the reigning 'Mrs. America', instead being able to concentrate on her promotional duties. Her husband was now providing them with an extremely comfortable lifestyle, which she knew in her heart, that she didn't deserve. It's seemed like decades since she had trouble paying bills because of their strained financials. She wanted to do well on Dancing with the Stars for him and her family. She wanted him to know all his hard work wasn't wasted.

Her husband had told her repeatedly how incredibly sexy it would be to have her perform on television. He mentioned he couldn't wait for everyone to see her. Katie had worked really hard prior to Phil being released and moving into their home. She had tried to continue her commitment but it made it difficult with her old neighbor living with them. She did her best to juggle everything until she could get the fat man out of her house.

The sexy wife and her husband would have sex in the evenings and Phil would then fuck her during the day when her family was gone. 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 drove his cock in and out of her. She despised what Phil was making her do when she was alone with him.

It wasn't just what he did while they were alone but what he wasn't doing. He wouldn't help around the house at all. She constantly had to clean up after him while he played video games on the family's laptop. He would hoot and holler into the headset while he played a war game. He was acting like a teenager while talking to his fellow gamers. It was very annoying while she tried to talk with the producers while he was cursing at the computer.

On this night the sexy mother closed her eyes and tried to sleep while her mind continued to torment her with visions of losing everything. Her mind told her that Phil would release the video and she would lose in court. Her family and Fred's business would be in shambles. The hot wife tossed and turned in her bed.

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 an escort over to their house and was pounding her in their basement. She was horrified. What if Fred heard or her children.

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 and quietly made 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!" 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 a lady of the evening that lay spread out underneath him.

Katie's beautiful hazel 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 their 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 someone in their home with the chance of her children or Fred finding them.

"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 Rodney Moore on the screen. The hot wife realized in shock that the fat man was masturbating to a video of the legendary porn star. She was relieved it wasn't her video.

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 shaft to the screen and back again.

The old man 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 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 and 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. "I can see why you enjoyed his cock!" The actress was on her back, hollering obscenities as she was being ruthlessly pounded by the famous porn star. Katie noticed the way the big-breasted woman was looking directly at the camera, obviously knowing that she was being filmed unlike her when she was with him.

The hot wife's face reddened as she pointed the remote towards the TV and lowered the volume. "Fuck off Phil!" she sneered. Her old neighbor didn't seem to mind as he continued to stroke himself, his beady eyes fixed on the dirty action.

The woman'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, "I bet you enjoyed being fucked by him! He's kinda scrawny but he packs a punch!"

Katie wanted to leave but everytime she made a motion to stand up; he would grab her arm and pull her next to him. She knew better than to scream or create a scene. Her face blushed crimson from humiliation and anger.

Neither of them spoke for the next few minutes as Phil continued to happily jerk his giant prick. Drool ran out of his half-open mouth and dripped from his chin. The hot wife felt nervous and totally out of place sitting next to her neighbor as he stroked himself. She grew Irritated by his behavior as she kept trying to get up, "I'm going back to bed Phil!"

"The fuck you are you dirty slut!" Phil huffed, watching the buxom brunette on the screen wrap her lips around his cock. "Just be grateful I'm not watching your video! You keep acting like a bitch and I'll put it on the interwebs!" He chuckled and smirked as he continued his strokes.

Katie folded her arms across her chest and wasn't at all interested in the grotesque fat man.

The old man coughed loudly as his cock shook with his body, "Just relax next to me," as he turned to face the sexy pajama clad wife. He stroked harder as he stared at the beautiful wife, "Fuck! 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. She knew what he wanted to hear and wasn't going to give him the satisfaction. The sexy woman didn't answer as she looked bashfully down to the floor.

"Look at it! It's beautiful isn't it?" Phil boasted, grinning at the married woman.

"No. It's as disgusting as you are!" Katie huffed.

The old man grinned, "You didn't seem to be disgusted when I fucked your ass!"

Cringing, Katie turned her head and tried to stand up but Phil quickly grabbed her wrist, "Stop being a fucking bitch! 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 he was still stroking with his other hand. “No!” she whispered defiantly “You ... you raped me!”

“Don’t be silly, Freckles! I gave you what you wanted,” He took his hand off his prick and grabbed hers as he placed it on his hard cock. She tried to move it away but couldn’t as she glanced over. As she felt 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.

Phil smiled widely, exposing his yellowish teeth, “You loved it didn’t you?” He continued to smile at the sexy woman, “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 they together softly stroked his bulging fuck-stick in the flickering light.

“You are disgusting!” she whispered, her voice straining as she closed her eyes.

“You like disgusting things, don’t you Freckles?” the old man huffed as Phil’s hand, wrapped on top of hers started, to intensify

The beautiful mother hated herself as he forced her to stroke the thick cock. His hand covered her hand as they moved the full length of Phil’s shaft as it continued to slide up and down.

“Why did you come down here?” Phil softly moaned.

“You were going to wake my family,” Katie hissed.

“You could have sent your husband,” Phil calmly stated as he removed his hand from hers, “Keep stroking Freckles. I know you love it!”

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 at the sight of his semen, “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 squirmed, “Fuck you.”

“Fuck me?” he growled, “Unbutton your blouse. Get naked for me.”

The hot wife’s mind was clouded and regretted coming downstairs. It was pointless to argue with the old man. He was right as she should have sent her husband 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 was forced into such a predicament. 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 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?” grinned Phil. “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 probably 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 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.

“Why did you do it?” The obese man demanded again as he licked her face obscenely, “Why did you turn me in?”

Katie cringed at his fat tongue as it slurped the side of her face.

“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.

“I didn’t do it!” Katie finally blurted out. She would never want to admit to anything in fear of him posting the video. Maybe if she continued to deny that she had done anything that perhaps she would come up with a plan to get it back.

Phil grimaced as his spit flew out of his mouth, “What did I ever do to you for you to do that to me? I fucking paid you! I took the blame for everything! I could have thrown you and Norman under the bus!”

Katie blankly 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, “I didn’t do it!”

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.

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. Phil slowly ran his hand up and down the shaft pausing at the head and letting it swell as he eyed the sexy woman.

“Suck my cock Freckles!” he demanded. She didn’t answer him as he 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 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, “Beg for it! Beg to lick my cock slut!”

Ignorning his request and just wanting to get it over with she tried to move her mouth onto the bloated head but he stopped her with his hand, “I said fucking beg for it!”

She gritted her teeth and mumbled, “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!” he snarled. Katie looked at him dumbfoundedly, “Fucking 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. “Please let me suck your big cock” she begged, a single tear running down her cheek.

Phil smiled, exposing his yellowish teeth. “Lay down on your back,” he ordered.

She didn’t move as she just stared at him shaking her head, “I need to go back upstairs.”

“Fucking lay down,” as he pointed a pudgy finger towards the far end of the sofa.

Katie sighed in frustration as she 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 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. “I’m going to help you get rid of that gag reflex!” 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 revolt. 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 burned Katie's lips and tongue. Her mouth felt full. Phil's hand 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 as it inched closer to her throat. 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 tool. Tasting more of the fat man's pre-cum made her body unwillingly salivate even more...

"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.

Suddenly Phil pushed his prick deeper into the sexy 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 wretched 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.

"Acckkkkkkkkk," 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." He huffed and puffed as he willed the hard bodied woman to take his prick into her tight throat.

Knowing she couldn't argue with the fat man, 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.

Then without hesitation Phil wedged his entire cock into Katie's throat, "Mmmmmmmm! Fuck yesssss!" He made subtle slow movements basking in her tightness.

Katie thought she would pass out but her gagging stopped as her mouth and throat were filled with his monstrous prick. She breathed quickly through her nose as she inhaled the sick stench of his sweaty balls and ass crack. She couldn't believe she could take his entire cock without gagging. As disgusting as she felt; it caused her pussy to moisten from her filled mouth and throat.

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.

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.

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.

Phil moaned each time her tongue lifted one of his balls. The sensation was wild, almost on the threshold of pain. All the woman 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.

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, the velvety feel and heat of Phil’s prick skin saturated her tongue. His cock was so smooth and slippery when wet. She felt the power of his pulse throbbing inside the thick, fat veins.

“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 uncontrollably moaned against his prick.

“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.

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. At this moment it shocked her that she was turned on but giving head regardless always made her excited.

“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 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 said, “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.

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 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 postponed my monthly shower" Phil laughed, his voice straining with arousal as he felt his sexy neighbor's tongue probing around inside his colon.

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. She was

defenseless against him at this point in her life. Licking the fat man's filthy shit hole was the vilest and disgusting thing she could ever imagine yet. 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!"

Willing herself to finish him it 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. "You love it, don't you? You like sticking your tongue up my ass, you filthy bitch! Finger fuck your pussy while you eat my ass!"

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. Uncontrollably 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.

Phil's pudgy fist pumped his prick hard and fast.

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.

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 met her at least a decade 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 and your hubby came over to introduce yourselves?"

Katie mumbled incoherently as her wet tongue hungrily darted around the old neighbor's filth-crusted hole.

"Oh, I'm gonna make you my whore, Freckles" Phil cried, sweat dripping off his ugly face "You're gonna do anything I want!" He felt 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 copy of the Kansas City Star 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 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 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! Say what I want to hear or I'll fucking destroy your life!"

Mrs. Jackson gasped, "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!"

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 sculpted 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," she mumbled, sticking her tongue out, her words garbled as her body cringed. 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. 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. 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. "Fuckkkkkk!"

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. Slowly he pulled his prick from her as he sat down next to her, "Go back to bed with your husband. I'm done with you tonight slut!" he stated matter-of-factly as he reached down and tossed the married beauty her satin pajama shorts.

He watched as she slowly dressed. Her face covered in his cream, "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."

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 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.

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. She knew she needed to get rid of him without hurting her family.

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. The beautiful mother still couldn’t believe what the old man had made her do and how disgusted she felt.

Chapter 55: Katie’s Girlfriend Experience

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While in a deep sleep, Phil Dorman recalled exactly the moment his neighborhood changed. He sat on the couch in his living room, watching his favorite 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 brunette female co-host as he would constantly fantasize about her long sexy legs and revealing cleavages. The old man 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, “It looks like the new neighbors are here. Come take a look!”

“Damn it!” the old man cursed as he let go of his growing erection and put down his food. “Who the fuck cares,” he growled under his breath as he turned off the TV, wiped his hands on his shirt and got up from the couch, slowly limping his way to the front door.

His wife stood 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 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 gray 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 package. 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. Her perfect small mouth probably wouldn’t fit around his cock.

“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! 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. 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 to get a good look at his new sexy new neighbor.

Phil rolled over in bed as his eyes opened and grinned wildly at the thought of his new surroundings. Luck was finally on his side and what was only a fantasy had become reality. He heard the family upstairs and knew they would be gone soon and he could have his way with the married woman.

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.

"You were amazing last night," he whispered into her ear.

Mrs. Jackson's knees weakened as her husband wrapped his arms around her bare waist and pulled her closer. "So were you!" she beamed as she stared at their reflection in the mirror.

"Any chance for an encore before work?" Fred begged as his eyes glowed with lust.

"Tempting but I need to get ready!" smiled Katie.

"Just a blowjob?" he suggested as he reached down and started to undo his belt, "Please?"

“Don’t you have a meeting this morning?” Katie laughed as she spun towards him as she rose on her tiptoes and kissed his chin, “I promise tonight if we have time. I have to get ready for dance and yoga class.”

The loving husband was in awe of her hard body, however the excuse of “if we have time” began when Phil moved into their basement. Fred couldn’t help but wonder if she would be more receptive if he wasn’t in the house currently. He moved his hand to his crotch and rubbed his prick over the top hoping to tease his wife into providing her mouth.

Katie watched his hand on his cock and her mouth salivated but also knew Phil was downstairs. She 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, “Shut a tease!” He gave her a wink as he walked out.

It had been weeks since her old neighbor had moved in with them. She had done things for him that she never thought she would do. The sexy mother felt her stomach heave 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.

She had a simple choice of appeasing him or losing everything including her loving husband. She couldn’t believe what she had gotten herself into by using Norman to view her video. If her husband lost his career she would never forgive herself. He had always been career focused even while in college. She could say the same about herself until her obsession with cock and cum took control.

Katie grimaced at how the ugly neighbor smiled knowingly at the kitchen table the next morning when she had told Fred that her appearance had to do 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. In the past few weeks, Phil’s raspy voice constantly kept echoing in Katie’s ears as he yelled at a video game or demanded some form of sex from her. Though it was wrong and she was ashamed,

the sexy wife knew deep down that she would succumb to outrageous demands to protect herself and her family.

Taking a deep breath, the naked wife walked out into the bedroom and pulled on her thong and grabbed her 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.

Though she had washed the pants several times, the stains of their combined influences somehow seemed non-erasable, a constant remembrance of her adultery. She quickly turned and pushed them to the bottom of the clothes hamper. She opened her dresser and grabbed a different pair and pulled them up her perfect legs.

Katie slipped on her black sports bra as she sat on the edge of the bed, putting on her ankle socks and tennis shoes before slowly walking down the stairs. The kitchen was quiet and she prayed that Phil hadn't woken up yet.

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 toenails 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 rolled her eyes 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 and get out of the house as quickly as she could.

"No thanks," he said coughing as he walked towards the front door and locked it.

The hot wife glared at him, an incredulous expression on her beautiful freckled face, "What are you doing? I'm leaving!"

"No you're not!" he said quickly with a smirk on his flabby face.

Katie's mouth opened but no words escaped.

Phil squinted his eyes behind his glasses. "Sounds like you had fun last night."

The hot mother folded her arms across her chest. She felt that she had put up with the old man long enough, “I don’t know what you are talking about,” she huffed, feeling her face grow red.

Phil’s eyes wandered all over her spectacular body, “I was right outside your bedroom door!”

Katie ignored him as walked towards the front door but he blocked it with his large body. She stepped left and then right and couldn’t get past the large old man. She finally stopped and stared at his fat face, “I can have sex with my husband!”

Phil couldn’t help but laugh. “Sure,” he smiled, “But did you think of me?”

Katie was taken aback by what he had just said as she lowered her gaze, “God no!”

“Why don’t you enjoy it with me like you did with him?” the old man grumbled as he reached for her waist but she stepped back, “I want what you give him.”

Katie hesitated. “Wha ... What?” she said softly, squirming slightly in front of him.

Phil raised his eyebrows as a change came over his expression. He leaned in closer to the beautiful woman, “It sounded so good hearing you moan,” he whispered as a yellow toothed grin erupting on his face, “Begging him to fuck you harder. Fuck I got rock hard just listening to you guys!”

“He’s my husband!” Katie shook her head in disbelief that she was having this conversation.

“You sounded like a slut!” Phil growled menacingly as he took another step towards her, “I want you to act like that with me!”

Mrs. Jackson continued to stare at the obese man. The old, disgusting neighbor controlled her and she had only one other alternative and it would destroy her family and her husband. A scowl came across her face, “Fuck you Phil.”

“I’m so done with your shit,” Phil groaned as he pointed his pudgy finger towards her face, “You’re gonna act like you enjoy it! Hell most of your life is you acting! This whole America’s Sweetheart bullshit was all a lie because I know you are nothing but a slut!”

Katie folded her arms across her chest, “Now?” She rolled her eyes in his direction.

“Yes now!” he pointed his pudgy finger towards her, “I’m tired of your bullshit attitude!”

“What do you want me to do Phil? It’s not like I want you here!” Katie screamed.

“Fuck you! I’m done with your stupid shit. I’d rather see you lose everything! I think that would be more enjoyable than getting my nut off!” he responded in the same tone.

“Goddamnit Phil,” Katie groaned, “Tell me what you want me to do!”

He straightened, “I want you to act like you enjoy it! I want you to be my fucking girlfriend!”

“Seriously?” Katie shook her head, “Aren’t I doing enough for you?”

“I’m sure you heard of the full girlfriend experience,” Phil quipped, “That’s what I want! If you don’t want to do it then I’ll sell your fucking video and buy a year’s worth of whores who will do exactly what I want!” He coughed loudly, “Plus the added bonus of you getting what you deserve!”

She had read about escorts and their services. She knew exactly what it meant. Katie sighed, “What do I need to do to get you out of my fucking house?”

Phil shrugged, “Being my girlfriend would be a good start. My paid whores were excellent at being my girlfriend!”

Katie squinted her eyes, “What?”

“My whore! Remember that night we had together?” Phil grinned ear to ear. “I need another girlfriend like her!”

Mrs. Jackson rolled her eyes. Of course she remembered what Phil made her do and remembered the buxom prostitute, “I’m not your girlfriend!” Katie raised her voice.

“I don’t care what you think you are but you need to act like it!” Phil grinned exposing his yellowish teeth, “Stop being a fucking stuck up bitch and enjoy it!”

Katie sighed loudly as she shook her head in disbelief. She knew it was inevitable and she just needed to get it over with. She clenched her jaw but slowly she took a step towards the obese man as her knees shook. She looked 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 mouth. 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 but loved his control over her. Her perfume attacked his senses. His fat arms clumsily circled her hard body, his pudgy hands cupping the cheeks of her ass. Katie 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. "That's much better!" 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 glowed with hate, "Just tell me what you want me to do," she softly whispered.

The short, 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 a girlfriend would 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, 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 squeal.

"You'll do anything I want?" he asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"I'll do anything you want," the hot wife whispered as she closed her eyes in acceptance of her fate.

"Good!" 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 you would on your stupid dancing show!"

Slowly, Katie followed him into the living room. The thought of performing a sultry dance for her disgusting neighbor nauseated her. 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. She was fully clothed 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's 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 he became as he clutched his hard cock harder. She told herself repeatedly to do whatever he wanted to protect her family. She dropped her hands to her sides, she brought her fingers ever so slowly up over her sports bra.

"Is this what you wanted?" 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.

The old man grinned at the sight of his neighbor's wife. 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.

"Maybe you'll do really well on the dancing show,'" he groaned, "if you move like this." Phil gripped the bulge in his baggy shorts as she stared at the outline of the thick cock that awaited her.

The old man reached up and began to unbutton his shirt but raised an eyebrow in anticipation. He stared at her with a meaning in his eye and glanced back down at his clothing.

She swallowed hard and knew her cue 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 shook her head and couldn’t believe what she was doing. 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 quietly asked as she looked up into his eyes. Whatever it took to get him off she would do it.

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 mumbled.

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.

“Be a girlfriend,” Phil mumbled, “Be a good girlfriend.”

Katie sighed as she buried her face in his neck, “I’m so horny,” she whispered in his ear, “I need your cock 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 sexy wife slowly pulled them off, revealing his mammoth cock.

Phil’s massive prick 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 girlfriend 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 stroked 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 slowly 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 ... She salivated for his hardness. The way it filled her mouth. She breathed deep as her face was flushed. It wasn’t fair that he had a delicious cock.

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 and she submitted to whatever he wanted. He knew that Fred’s wife was his for the taking as her submission was complete. He had her exactly where he wanted.

“Keep going slut girlfriend,” he huffed as he pulled 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 did she expect to be in this position. Never did she expect to find herself salivating for his cock. 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. She raised her head, but continued gently stroking him with her hand. She couldn't help herself as pussy was moistened. Katie, for the life of her, couldn't fathom what was happening to her body.

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 tilted 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 the 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...

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.

She had to give him whatever he wanted to hear, "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 gilded 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.

"You love my cock!" Phil moaned, "Say you love my cock!"

"I love your cock," she panted.

"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.

"Cum for me," she whispered as she was eager for it to end.

Phil found himself almost ready to cum. It took all of his will power to keep him from splashing Katie's face with his hot seed.

"Time to fuck," he announced as he wiped the drool from his mouth, "Let's go to bed."

Katie released his cock and stared into his eyes. “Just finish in my mouth,” she muttered as she licked her lips.

“Girlfriends want to get fucked. You said you wanted me to fuck you earlier,” Phil grinned.

Katie sighed as she looked around the room and shrugged, “Here?”

The old man smirked. “Nope. Upstairs” he said sternly “I want to fuck you in your own bed!”

Katie opened her mouth slightly but she really couldn’t argue at this point. 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.

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 horrible chills down her spine. She couldn’t wait for the torment to end.

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 as she continued to stick her ass out.

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.

“Be a good girlfriend,” Phil reminded her. Katie didn’t reply as she stared around her bedroom at the pictures that hung on the walls that reminded her of her family. Phil saw her eyes as they glanced from picture to picture. He moved his mouth to her ear, “Make me feel wanted or you’ll be wanting a new family when they all leave you.”

“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, knowing she could possibly make him cum.

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 as Katie pressed his hard prick to the side of 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 shame.

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. "Cum for me," 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 at her old neighbor as she tried to catch her breath.

Phil quickly stood up and spun around so his ass was facing the beauty queen, "Be a good girlfriend," he moaned.

Katie 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 was revolted at her neighbor's obvious arousal. He obviously enjoyed making her feel uncomfortable whenever he had the opportunity. When he had made her lick his ass in the basement, she had initially been timid and reluctant. This time, the sexy 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. If it made him cum sooner then it was worth it and she could go about her day.

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".

"You should just cum," 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. She didn't understand her body and it's incessant desire for sex.

"That's a good slutt girlfriend! Wanting her boyfriend's cum," Dorman breathlessly huffed as he took in the sight of the hot wife's nude body "You like being my girlfriend slut, don't you Mrs. Jackson?"

His words stung for a split second. "Mrs. Jackson". She was a married woman who no longer herself whatsoever as she looked deep into his eyes.

"Yes, I love being your slut," she groaned.

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," she 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.

"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. Katie glanced around the bed again as she knew she was fucked by her husband last night and now she was being fucked by her neighbor in the same bed. 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.

"Ohhhhhhh," Katie huffed as she 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!" 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 scratched 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. “Huh? Slut girlfriend? Want it rough?”

“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.

“Damn Freckles, we should have started doing this all those years ago” Phil painted, 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! You were too much of a stuck up bitch to even look at me!”

“Ohhhhhh! Fuuuuuck!” Katie cried as she rode the mammoth rod.

“You were a stuck-up bitch, weren’t you?” the obese man growled breathlessly, “A stuck-up bitch that needed to be fucked! Prancing around wearing your tight clothes! I jerked off hours and hours watching you.”

Katie bit her bottom lip. Lights flashed before her eyes as her breaths and moans became shallow.

“Say you’re sorry, Freckles!” he growled. 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. She despised her own body for betraying her.

“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!" 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.

"Put it in your ass," Phil sneered. He watched intently at the sexy woman as she opened her eyes and stared back at him.

The hot wife lifted herself off as the old man's wet prick smacked against his oversized stomach.

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 asshole, 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 subconsciously moaned and 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.

"No! Not so hard," she breathlessly moaned.

"Finger your pussy while you fuck your ass slut!" Phil grinned. His yellowish teeth grinning wildly as he stared at the beauty queen as she fucked him.

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 girlfriend 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 girlfriend?" the old man taunted her.

"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 long, thick gorgeous 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 pee but it was different. A good difference. 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 old man 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 the 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. She was embarrassed. Why of all people did she squirt with him?

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.

Katie gasped as she bent down as she planted a 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.

"Are you going 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.

"Lick it clean my slutty girlfriend," he moaned as he pressed his hand against her sweaty face forcing it towards his cock.

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 but without breaking eye contact, leaned down and flicked her tongue across his piss hole several times. Dorman groaned with arousal. 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.

She didn't answer as 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 Phil, 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 Katie's ankles as he pulled her towards the edge. 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.

He peered over his fat belly as 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.

"Say you love it," Phil groaned between thrusts, "Say you love your boyfriend's cock!"

Katie gasped. "I love your cock! I fucking love it!"

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.

"Fuck me! Fuck me!" 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. 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.

Katie thrusted 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. She looked at Phil's reddened face. " Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" she chanted with every thrust of Phil's cock into her.

"Beg for it!" Phil roared, "Beg for it like you did your fucking husband!"

"Give it to me!" she moaned, begging, "Give it to me hard. Fuck me! Fuck me! Harder!"

"You love my cock, don't you, you slut?" Dorman hollered.

"Yes! Yes! I love your fucking cock," Katie responded wide eyed as Phil slammed himself into her.

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 my cock Freckles! Say you love my cock!"

Katie's melted into the bed as Phil fucked her married body as she looked at his fat face, "I love your cock! I love your cock!" as his 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 your cock!" Katie blurted out, her whole body shaking.

"Again!" he moaned!

"I love your cock! I love it!" She screamed.

Her eyes rolled back in her head as she screamed inside of her body. 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 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 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 a sinister grin appeared in the corners of his flabby mouth, "Are you my married slutty girlfriend?"

Katie found herself unable to move after her three devastating orgasms. She just stared at him and had no words.

Phil's large body sat up on the edge and looked back towards the sexy beauty queen, "Are you my..."

Katie's teeth clenched as tears formed again in her eyes as the world came crashing down around her, "I'm not your fucking girlfriend!"

"Excuse me?" Phil laughed, "It seems you were exactly my girlfriend!"

Katie quickly sat up and stood at the side of the bed. She felt Phil's cum leaking out of her gaping pussy as she extended her finger into his face, "I want you out of my fucking house! Get out! Get the fuck out of here!"

Phil stood up as his thick cock dangling between his legs, "You are crazy! You go from fuck me Phil! Fuck me!" as he mimiced the hot wife, "To get the fuck out! I guess you are my fucking girlfriend and I get the crazy and all!"

Katie moved forward and slapped his flabby face, "Get out of here!"

He laughed as he grabbed his shorts and waddled towards the bedroom door as he looked back, "Don't change the sheets, you hear me?" he demanded sternly.

"Fuck you Phil," as Katie slammed the door behind him. She closed her eyes as tears fell down her cheeks. She couldn't fathom how her body betrayed her.

"A thank you would be nice," Phil's voice was heard through the door. "Thank you for making you cum like you did!"

"Fuck you!" Katie screamed as she wiped her eyes. She knew would do whatever it took to get him out of her life.

Chapter 56: Katie's Video Game Blowjob

Posted: 17/02/2023, 12:29:17

Katie Jackson sat at their dining room table while she heard Phil yelling in the next room, "Which way? I don't fucking see him!"

She tried to concentrate but his volume increased, "Fuck! What the fuck? Why do I keep getting shot? Aren't you fuckers supposed to help me?"

Katie placed her head in her hands and moved her head back and forth. “What have I done?” she thought to herself while listening to Phil’s profanities roll from his tongue. She had done everything he had asked to protect her family yet he was still living with them with no hope of him leaving.

It was two weeks ago that she pretended to be his girlfriend one morning in hopes that he would leave. It just made it worse as he became more and more brazen around the house. He would grab her breasts or her ass while her husband and children were in the next room. Phil would grab her and kiss her deeply a second before her husband opened the door.

“Chase! Get him! Get him! Goddamnit!” echoed from the next room. “Stop laughing you fuckers!”

Mrs. Jackson stared at the family picture on the wall. Maybe she should tell Fred everything but she knew how that would end. Most likely divorced and embarrassed across the globe when Phil uploaded her video. Her husband’s career would be in shambles as she signed away his company unbeknownst to her. When she was a professional business woman she could usually find a way out of any situation but she was truly stuck and didn’t see any alternatives on the horizon.

“At least I have a girlfriend!” caused Katie’s head to turn towards the den as she swallowed hard. She quickly stood up and walked into the room as Phil was sitting in front of their computer with a headset on as a computer game played in front of him. She watched for a moment as he charged into a room and was quickly shot. Katie could hear faint laughter as a smirk appeared in the corner of her mouth. Phil’s face got red as he exploded, “Fuck you! Fuck you! Fuck you! I fucking actually fought in a war and didn’t sit in my mom’s basement you assholes!”

“Phil, please keep your voice down!” Katie scolded him, “I’m trying to get some work done!” She scrunched her nose at the scent of him. His body odor reeked as he was sweating just playing the video game.

He turned and stared at her. She stood before him barefoot with only a pair of tan shorts and a white t-shirt. Her breasts poked out and tempted him and his cock immediately began to swell, “Who was that? It’s my girlfriend,” he said into the microphone. After a pause, “Of course she’s real! Hold on!”

He pulled the headset off and handed it towards the hard bodied wife, “Tell them hi.”

Katie shook her head no as she turned around and began walking back to the dining room, “Fucking get over here and say hi,” Phil grumbled.

The sexy mother knew better to argue with him. He always won an argument with what he had over her head. She spun on her bare feet and walked briskly over and

grabbed the headset from his hands as she put it around her head. She heard numerous boys laughing, “Hi boys.” she said softly. The boys suddenly stopped talking and there was only silence.

One boy with a lisp finally spoke, “Hi. I ... I ... I’m Chase.”

Katie rolled her eyes, “Hi Chase.”

The boys then rattled off their names saying hello over the headset. She heard Brock, Will, Noah, Jamie and Liam. She cleared her voice, “Hi boys. Could you please keep it down? I’m trying to get some work done.”

All the boys quickly said sorry except for one; Brock chimed in laughing, “But he sucks!”

Katie laughed as she looked down at Phil as she stood next to him. He wore only baggy shorts with no shirt. His disgusting fat belly hung over his waistline, “Yes he does suck but I’m trying to get some work done!”

Phil grimaced as Katie lifted the mic away from her face, “Are you playing with a bunch of kids? Leave them alone Phil! You’re pathetic!”

He grabbed the headset and pulled it back on, “I don’t suck but my girlfriend does!”

“Yeah right!” Brock’s voice boomed over the headset, “You’re a liar! Plus she sounds hot as fuck! There is no way she’s your girlfriend.”

“She is hot as fuck but I’m not a liar!” Phil retorted, “She’ll do whatever I tell her to do.”

“In your dreams!” Noah laughed.

“Freckles!” He turned towards her as Katie looked at him with her mouth gaped open as she shook her head.

Katie was already glaring at the obese fat man. “Stop talking to them and shut it off!” she scolded him as she folded her arms across her chest in defiance.

“I’ll show you fuckers! I don’t just sit in a basement playing video games! I can get fucked or sucked whenever I want it!” Phil pulled the mic away from his mouth and covered it with his fist, “Don’t fuck with me on this! Get on your fucking knees and suck my dick!”

“Phil! They are high schoolers! Just shut it off!” Katie demanded.

“They are the only friends I have right now because of you and I’m gonna show them that I ain’t a liar!” His face began turning red as laughter echoed through his headset.

“You are so full of shit Phil! We’ve all gotten laid! Well, except for Chase,” echoed through the speakers.

“Shhhh shhhhh shut up guys,” his voice trailed off. “Llllll Llll Let’s just play,” his voice stuttered through the speakers.

Phil muted his headset, “If you don’t do this then they are the first ones I’m sending your fucking video to and,” he cleared his voice, “they are fucking high school kids and they will send it across the globe!”

Her jaw clenched. Her blood turned ice cold. Katie’s lips trembled, “I fucking hate you!” she swore as she reached up and tied her hair into a sloppy bun.

“You didn’t say you hated me a few weeks ago slut! Be a good girlfriend,” he said mockingly as he scooted back away from the desk.

The hot wife strolled over without any hesitation and knelt in front of the fat old man. She already saw the thick outline of his prick in his baggy shorts.

The fat man cleared his voice as he unmuted his headset, “I’m going to try and play but if I die again it’s because I’m getting my dick sucked.”

All the boys laughed in the headset, “Yeah right!”

Katie breathed deep and was in disbelief of what he wanted and what she was willing to do to protect her family. She didn’t know how much longer she could handle Phil’s demands. She gritted her teeth as she reached up and unbuttoned his shorts and at the same time pulled the zipper down. She shook her head in anger as she tried yanking them down, “Sit up,” she mumbled.

Phil lifted his large torso as Katie yanked his shorts and boxers down in one pull. His cock sprung out that was already half hard.

“You okay Phil?” one of the boys asked as they heard him moving around.

“Yup just getting my cock out for my girlfriend,” he grinned down at the kneeling wife.

“I’m not your fucking girlfriend,” as she grabbed a hold of his cock and began stroking it in her fist. She glanced up at the old man as he stared down at her like the devil himself, and grinning at her with his flabby face. His teeth were yellow and disgusting. Gray hair covered his belly and chest. His cock smelled worse than was imaginable.

“Lick that cock,” the old man growled. “Suck me clean.”

Slimy precum covered Katie’s lips, seeping into her mouth. The smell of the old man’s cock roared through her nasal passages like ammonia fumes, making her skull

expand. She winced as if she'd been slapped across the face, and then, as if she'd been suddenly possessed by a demon, she licked the slimy cockhead, licked and kissed his prickhead. She hated the old man more than she had ever hated anyone in her life, but she took his cock into her mouth and began sucking his filthy prickmeat, infuriated that the touch of his cockmeat to her lips should fill her with such a crude lust, detesting herself for savoring the rancid flavor while she swallowed precum eagerly.

"That's it, Freckles," Phil said. "Work your pretty tongue all over it!" He spoke directly into the microphone. If the boys were saying anything at all; Katie couldn't hear them.

As Katie whirled her tongue slowly around his hot, throbbing cockhead, licking out every tasty crevice. The fat old man watched as she fucked his cock deeper into her mouth, forcing the foreskin back and forth over the head. The man's cockhead slipped into Katie's throat.

On her knees with her eyes closed her chest heaved as she gagged slightly. She raised slightly and tilted her head back as his cock head pushed a bit deeper. She didn't want to look at him. She didn't want to give him the pleasure of looking into her eyes but she felt his body twitch as his hands held a video game controller as he frantically pressed buttons.

Three quarters of his huge cock fucked her mouth now, and the arteries of his rock-hard cockshaft fluttered against her lips. Precum rolled down her throat. Katie's head seemed to be filled with cock. Suddenly a warm feeling came across her body as she longed to taste the old man's hot jism. Katie couldn't fathom why as she began to bob her head and to suck as if she were sucking off her husband's cock. The old man's cock slid farther down her throat, the silky hot head massaging her sensitive throat-flesh. Her nose twisted in his wiry gray pubic hair now, every inch of his cock buried in her face. The unmistakable sounds of slurping and licking filled the room.

He pulled his headset off and held it down by Katie's sucking mouth. The sounds of her sloppy blowjob filled the microphone. "Holy fucking shit," one of the boys moaned, "She's actually fucking doing it."

"Ain't she a pretty sucking bitch?" Phil said as he pulled the microphone to his flabby lips before setting the controller on his chest and wrapping the headset around Katie's beautiful head. The microphone wrapped around and was next to her sucking mouth. The slurping sounds filled the airwaves along with her soft moans and Phil's deep gasps ... The old man had braced his hands on her head and was humped savagely, fucking his enormous cock in and out of Katie's face. The suction sounds increased and only silence filled the speakers.

Katie kept her eyes shut but knew what Phil was doing. She felt the microphone next to her mouth and the earphones blocked the sounds of her sucking but yet echoed within her body.

The young boys on the other end were silent except for one, "Fucking suck his cock slut! Suck his cock!"

Phil was frantically pushing the buttons on the controller as his hands rested on the top of her head, "Deeper! Take it all!" He nudged his hands against the back of her head as the prick tip pressed against the back of her throat. Katie gagged, and gagged again, "Ackkkkkk!" as she pulled off his prick.

After a few moments her head filled with tingles as she heard the boys gasp and move around their rooms. She only suspected they began touching their young pricks. While she was disgusted by Phil the thought of the young boys spread tingles down her throat and through her tits. Another bundle of sexual feelings pulsated in her loins as one of the boy's voices filled her ears, "Ffuuuucckkkkk! Sssssuuuuccckkk thattttt cock!!"

Even while her eyes were closed and Phil's prick was in her mouth she squinted and closed her eyes tightly. She was humiliated and degraded. She hated this man. She hated what he was doing to her and would kill him if you could. She could bite his cock off or wrench his balls with her fingernails. But at the same time these thoughts hurled through her mind, the old man's enormous cock rubbed pleasure into her lips and gums and throat.

The hot cock tasted horrible, but her taste buds craved to taste even more of his prick. As one part of her mind reminded her of how he disgusted her another part of her mind begged him for his thick ropes of semen. That part of her mind overwhelmed her body as she began sucking harder and faster.

"Ohhhhh fuck yesssss,!" Phil gasped. As his fingers clicked buttons on his controller, Katie heard the video game gunshots ring through her ears but the boys didn't seem to be playing with Phil and only listened to her intently.

She pulled off his wet prick as she gasped loudly and swallowed her built up saliva mixed with his sweet precum. She had her fingers curled around his throbbing cockshaft and she slowly stroked his cockskin up and down over the hard muscle. His cockhead was fat and the slit at the tip was already brimming with clear cockjuice.

He groaned, "Tell them what you are doing."

Katie's lips quivered and her stomach heaved as she moved the mic closer to her mouth. She softly sighed as she whispered, "Do you like the way I suck your cock?"

She stroked it a bit faster. The unmistakable sound of her hand stroking his prick could easily be heard across their group chat, “Cum! Don’t hold back. Just let it happen.”

“Fuck! I can’t concentrate on killing him with that in my ears!” one boy said, “Finish him off so we can get back to the game!”

“G ... G ... Give it to hhhher,” one boy stuttered as it filled the headset around Katie’s ears. The boys began giving encouragement, “Suck his cock whore!” Another chimed in, “Beg for his cum bitch!” Followed by giggles and laughter. The mother couldn’t describe what happened inside of her as she found herself wanting to please all the boys listening to her. She deliberately sucked louder and would pop her mouth off of his cock as she would gasp loudly and then return to sucking and licking the old man’s prick.

The boys continued offering her encouragement which caused Katie’s body to tremble with excitement, “Suck his cock!” followed by “Swallow his cum! Swallow all of it!” She swore she heard the sound of one of the boys stroking but maybe that is what she hoped they were doing.

Katie tightened her mouth and throat, trying to suck the very core out of Phil’s enormous salty cock. She could feel his balls throbbing and jumping against her chin. Her mouth salivated around his prick as it trickled past her lips. The sounds of her blowjob filled the microphone.

“Ohhh, fuckkkkkkkkk,” Phil groaned. “Suck my cum out!”

Katie twisted her head, biting, sucking frantically. The sloppy sounds filled the speakers of the young boys as they listened intently to her slurps and licks, “Mmmmmpppphhhh! Mmmmpppphhhhh!” Phil’s hot precum oozed down her throat. Her eyes watered.

Phil’s thrusts got deeper as he got closer to cumming and suddenly his grip on her hair went taut and rough, yanking as he started gagging her with his cock. She lifted her chin and lowered her shoulders, trying to create more room in her throat as he continued thrusting, one of his hands dropped to his balls and she was vaguely aware of him squeezing one as he rumbled a grown over her. He came down her throat so suddenly and violently that she coughed up spittle and gagged on his ejaculate, slightly choking on him as it went down her throat.

Once again, he thrusted too hard, and Katie couldn’t take it anymore. She wrenched her head away from his grip, his cock sliding out of her lips with a loud smack, and lowered her head as she was overtaken by a fit of coughs and gags. A stream of drool dribbled onto the floor.

“Mmm ... that’s it, Freckles ... gag on my cock,” moaned Phil.

Finally, as she struggled for breath, the beauty queen looked up, her eyes teary and red, her lips and chin covered by a thick coat of slobber, her cheeks flushed. Her voice was soft as she looked up at him with her hazel eyes, one hand still on his rock-hard meat, "Just fucking cum," she quietly whispered, trying to cover the microphone.

Phil nodded without even pausing. "Yeah, sure Freckles ... just take me back in your mouth!"

Mrs. Jackson nodded, and wiped her eyes with the back of her hand. She slipped the tip of his dick back into her drool-coated lips, letting his hand firmly shove her down on it.

Phil had both hands on the back of her head now, guiding her in, gently thrusting with his hips. Katie kept gasping and slurping, trying her best to keep up with Phil's massive, pistoning tool. She gagged several more times, her eyes teary, her chest heaving as she struggled to catch her breath after each gag, her mouth stuffed with his dick the entire time. Saliva poured out of her lips, puddling on the floor. Back and forth, she plunged her lips down his shaft. The housewife moaned, muffled and soft, locking her lips around him and letting them slide against his slick, throbbing flesh.

"Oh ... oh shit! Oh fucking shit!" Like a crazed animal, Phil grabbed fistfuls of Katie's hair in both of his hands. The sexy wife let out a muffled squeal of terror as he suddenly began to pound into her with vicious thrusts, using her mouth like a cunt, fucking her hard. Her gag reflex came back with a vengeance, and the beauty queen choked and heaved, tears streaming down her eyes, her cheeks stuffed and flushed and red. She moaned and whimpered in protest, but Phil didn't even hear her or even care.

"Oh ... oh fuck ... oh holy shit!" Phil bucked his hips into her face, shoving his throbbing rod down her swollen throat. His hands wrenched her head back and forth, making her head spin and her hair helplessly flop in the air. She gurgled and coughed, drool spilling out of her lips. Desperately, she tried to push him off, but he was too strong. He kept plowing into her, hard and fast, choking her with his cock.

"FUUUCK!" Phil growled, and he yanked Katie's head backwards, prompting another yelp of fright from the married woman. She was forced to look up at him, and she saw that he was frantically stroking his dick with one hand, while his other one was tightly buried in her hair, tugging her head backwards.

The old man's cock swelled like an inflating balloon, at the same time hardening from rock hard to steel hard. "Fuck yesss! Fuck yes!" The muscles in his neck clenched as his head went back. He dropped the controller to the floor and reached down and placed them on the back of the back of Katie's head. He pulled her mouth deeper on his cock as it slipped into her throat. Katie's body heaved but Phil didn't stop the

pressure as his cock filled her tight throat. Katie's slim hands grabbed at Phil's thighs and tried to pull her body away from him but he was too strong as his prick inflated. The married woman's tight mouth and throat was filled with his thick cock.

Katie gagged hard as suddenly his cum, as thick as soft butter, shot down her throat. She swallowed as fast as she could. The hot jism foamed out of his cockhead, spurted out of his pisshole and straight down the freckled faced housewife's throat.

The sexy married woman felt the streams shoot into her mouth, impacting against her tongue and the insides of her cheeks, sliding down her throat, thick and gooey. His cock spasmed and twitched as it continued to spurt, load after warm load of white semen, deep into her mouth. Katie wasn't prepared, and she gagged on his cum, coughing as it slipped into her unwilling throat. She frantically swallowed it, and she could feel the hot seed slithering down her gullet. Phil's cum dribbled out of his dick, plopping onto her tongue and her lips. The beauty queen swallowed again. Finally, his groans died down. He leaned back into his chair, panting for breath. Katie leaned forward and took the tip of his dick, glistening with his seed, into her mouth. Her neighbor let out a ragged moan as she sucked gently, feeling his juices slide over her tongue.

Phil wiped his brow. "That's a good girl, Freckles!" He reached down and pulled the headset off of her. He wrapped it around his fat face as he cleared his throat, "Did you little fuckers enjoy that?"

Sounds of laughter echoed through the speakers as Katie crawled away from in front of him as he stood up and pulled his underwar and shorts back up, "I told you she would fucking do whatever I told her."

Katie stood up as she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand as Phil scooted closer to the desk, "Alright start this game up again."

Mrs. Jackson walked into the kitsch and grabbed a glass of water. As she drank from it; the water mixed with the remnants of his cum. She took more and more until it was finally gone. Katie sighed heavily as she listened to him yelling at the high school boys and couldn't believe what had become of her life.

Chapter 57: Katie's Home Visit

Posted: 17/02/2023, 12:29:17

Katie controlled her breathing as she ran through the neighborhood. Her body felt alive as the runner's high took over. She felt as though she was in the best shape of her life. Sweat covered her body as she picked up her pace but she wasn't in a hurry to get home. She knew who would be waiting for her. She was desperate to get Phil

out of her home and take control of her life but she had no alternatives besides losing everything that she and her husband had worked their entire lives for.

As she turned the corner and came up her street she saw a black Honda parked in her driveway but she didn't recognize it as belonging to one of their family or friends. She ran up and slowed her pace until she stopped in her driveway ... She walked back and forth as she took deep breaths as she tried to cool down from her morning run. She glanced over at the license plate and saw it had a government issued tag.

Katie winced and knew it had to be something with Phil and couldn't imagine what he had done now. Although she was elated momentarily in hopes that he was being removed from their home. Perhaps the prison had made an error with his paperwork and he had to go back to where he belonged.

The sexy wife took a deep breath as she walked into her house and heard Phil speaking with somebody in her living room. She walked in as her stomach dropped, "Hi Freckles! I'm sure you remember warden Hennessey from the Missouri Correctional Facility."

The tall old man quickly stood up and extended his hand as he looked at her half naked body up and down, "Good morning Mrs. Jackson. It's a pleasure to see you again."

Katie took his hand and shook it briefly, "Hi again." Her face burned red as she knew the last time she saw him was after he came in her mouth in the prison cell, "Excuse me. I need to get some water." She turned and walked into her kitchen as her body suddenly felt cold and nervous. She felt both of the men watching her as she walked away wearing her black sports bra, black cotton shorts with her white ankle socks and black Nike's. She grabbed a water bottle from her refrigerator and quickly drank it. Her lips shook with anxiety.

As she drank the bottle she heard the warden speaking with Phil, "I'm sorry it took so long to have a parole officer assigned to you. Normally you would have one appointed to you upon release but with the staffing shortage there wasn't anyone available. One of the officers from St. Louis volunteered so he should be in touch with you shortly."

"Do I need to do anything? I don't want to do anything that sends me back," Phil grumbled.

"No. Just keep checking in with the office as you have been doing and don't do anything that causes us any concerns and you should be fine," Burt Hennessey explained. "I will have to speak with your host and make sure everything is okay but," he paused, "Of course that should be done in private," as he winked at his former prison inmate.

She swore she heard Phil laugh as she spun on her sneakers and quickly went around the corner and up the steps as his voice boomed behind her, "Freckles? Freckles? Where are you going? Warden Hennessey would like a word with you!" Katie didn't answer him as she briskly walked towards her bedroom. She silently closed the bedroom door. Her eyes focused on the door and prayed that nobody followed her but as if time stood still she saw the door handle spin as the door opened.

"Excuse me," she swallowed hard, "I need to shower and get ready for a meeting this morning." Burt ignored her and stepped in as he closed the door behind him as Katie's eyes widened.

The old warden looked her up and down, "This won't take long Mrs. Jackson." He had removed his suit coat and stood before her in a black pinstripe pants with a white button down shirt. "Has everything been okay with inmate Dorman? Any issues that we need to discuss?" His eyes stared at her body as he saw them roaming over her. The look on his face was one of pure lust.

Katie swallowed hard as she crossed her arms across her chest. She thought about making up an allegation but even then she didn't know if he would believe her or what the process would be to have him removed. Her lips trembled, "No." She swallowed hard, "No. Everything is fine."

"Phil mentioned that you would be glad to see me," he smiled, "He said you hadn't stopped talking about what had happened between us and honestly neither have I."

Her body turned cold as she suddenly felt her body tense, "I should shower." Katie turned as she walked past Burt and to her bedroom door, "I'll be down in a moment." She reached out for the door handle but his body turned behind her.

Burt grabbed her hand to prevent her from grabbing the door as he moved his mouth to the side of her neck, "A woman who just finished working out is so sexy. Their scent is intoxicating. The taste of the salt on their skin is incredible." He pressed his lips against her neck as he kissed it but continued to the back of her shoulders. "Mmmmmmm! The taste is so lovely," he moaned.

"I. I. I need to shower," Katie gritted her teeth.

"You'll have time," she felt him pressing his groin into her tight ass. She felt the hard bulge between them. "I haven't stopped thinking about you."

She stood motionless as Burt moved his hands to her hips as he pressed his crotch tighter against her buttocks. She felt him breathing deeply as he inhaled her scent. Suddenly his hands moved as he backed away. Katie closed her eyes and strained to find an excuse to leave or have him leave her bedroom but there was nothing. He fumbled between their bodies as she heard the sound of a dangling belt as his slacks

fell to his ankles. The sexy woman glanced back as Burt had his hard cock in his hand stroking it. He moved it against her body as she felt his hard mushroom head press against the small of her back. He reached up with his free hand and brought it back to his cock but Katie flinched and pulled it away from him.

"Inmate Dorman said there wouldn't be a problem," the warden huffed in her ear.

Katie clenched her jaw and looked horrified as she turned her head back at the old warden but knew she had no alternative. She knew exactly why he was visiting his old inmate, "I'll do whatever you want," she mumbled as she saw Burt stiffen as though he wanted to say something but couldn't find the words. She knew she needed to just get it over with. Her will was broken and knew there was no use in fighting him or Phil.

He pressed his mouth against her sweaty skin as he licked and sucked. Burt wanted to devour the beautiful woman. He wanted and needed to taste every inch of her hard body.

Katie glanced down and back and saw he had his cock in his hand stroking it again as he licked her sweaty skin. She knew if she walked out Phil would threaten to use her video and destroy her life. It was pointless to do anything but submit to Burt's desires.

She turned and faced him as she traced a line with her finger down Burt's stomach, coming close to, but not quite touching the jutting cock. "Burt," she whispered, "People might wonder about what's going on here with Phil and I need you to not tell anyone. It's really important. Can you keep a secret? I'm not sure if you and other officials talk about these sorts of things."

Burt nodded his head quickly as he felt her hot breath on him, "I keep secrets all the time Mrs. Jackson." Her fingers came closer to his blood-swollen penis as he spoke until she slipped her hand around the burgeoned head of his cock with her fingers. Her fingers tightened on the circumference of his cock, and he couldn't suppress the shudder of pleasure, "Oooohhhhh yesssssss!" Burt basked as the beauty queen stroked his prick. It had been years since he had anything that could be called a social life and now he has had multiple opportunities with Mrs. America. All his pent-up emotions were flowing out of him now as Katie stroked and squeezed his cock. "Fuck yesssss! Fuckkkkkk." His eyes bored into her as though he wanted to see her soul. His chest puffed out as he tried to control himself, "Suck it." He cleared his voice, "Suck it like you want it."

Katie swallowed as she dropped to her knees in front of him. He reached down and pulled up on her sports bra. The lovely wife looked up at him and lifted her arms as he pulled it off. Her aching breasts moved up and down as she repositioned herself in front of him.

Mrs. Jackson looked at Burt's hard penis lovingly, and then lashed out her tongue to lick his hotly throbbing cock. An impassioned grunt emitted from Burt's mouth, "Ughhhhh!" as he looked down to see the lovely Mrs. America lick her tongue up and down the full length of his lustfully pulsating cock, dipping and swirling with gathering momentum, while at the same time her hand pumped spasmodically at the dangling scrotum of his balls, kneading and caressing the hard flesh skillfully.

She drew in her breath and opened her mouth to enclose the hard rubbery head between her shapely lips. She could feel his sperm-filled testicles squirm and contract in her hand, and he began a flexing motion of his hips trying to force more and more of his pounding cock into her hot wet mouth.

Burt felt tremors of pleasure cascading over him. He was in awe of her oral talents as he glanced around the room as he saw the wedding pictures and the photos of her children that hung on the wall. His soul tormented him as he knew what he was doing was wrong but he also felt empowered that he had control another man's wife. But then he was suddenly oblivious to everything but the overwhelming sucking that Katie was giving his cock. He didn't care anymore that he was using someone's wife. All that mattered to him was the tremendous pleasure he was getting from having his throbbing penis sucked by the beauty queen's gorgeously ovalled mouth. He saw that her cheeks were bulging and there was only a tiny bit of cock flesh protruding from her firm, ovalled lips. It gave him a strange thrill to see a married woman's shapely red lips curve around his fully erect penis. He never dreamed he would ever be in her bedroom much less with her on her knees.

Katie felt his pulsing hardness against her tongue as she sucked on his cock. Her eyes were closed as she bobbed her head back and forth. The slurping sounds of her mouth filled the room as she felt his hands around her head. He held it as he rocked his hips back and forth fucking her mouth.

Burt gazed with lust as Katie released the hardened length from her mouth. She clasped it firmly around the base with her left hand as her wedding ring rubbed against it. She ran her tongue all around it once more, dropping even lower to coat his writhing balls with her warm saliva, wringing moan after moan of exquisite pleasure from him, "Ooooohhhhhh Godddddd!" He felt his body swaying from side to side, and instinctively his hands tangled in her tousled brown hair as she once more enclosed the heavy, blood-filled cock in her mouth and began to suck greedily on it.

"Damn! You sure can suck cock," Burt moaned as he loved seeing her hot mouth wrapped around his heated prick. He stared in awe as she continued sucking his hot throbbing penis. "Aaaahhhhhhh! Ooohhhhhh! Keep sucking! Suck harder, Katie! Harder!"

He pounded his hips against Katie's feverishly laboring face and streams of saliva dripped from her mouth. Her cheeks hollowed and filled with his cock as she salivated uncontrollably. A thin trickle of sticky clear liquid seeped out of the corner of her mouth and trickled down her chin to drop to the floor below. But still she swallowed and gulped until Burt thought she would never stop, her hand rhythmically milking the jerkily contracting scrotum of his testicles. She wanted to drain him and he could leave.

But suddenly he pulled his cock out of her mouth panting, "Not yet! I don't want to cum yet!" His cock throbbed and moved up and down in the air. He reached down and pulled her up and pulled her body against his. He then pressed his mouth against hers.

Katie's hands instinctively went between them to push him away but stopped as she allowed him to kiss her lips and then his tongue shot into her mouth. He kissed her deeply as his hands gripped her hard body.

His mouth trailed down over her swan-like neck and nestled between the smooth, firmly yielding mounds of her breasts, warming the deep clefted valley with his breath. Her body shivered as his tongue coursed down the finely grained skin of her body. She yielded to the gentle pressure of his pushes until she came to the edge of her bed. Katie sat down but he continued to push her. She knew what was going to happen and she was powerless to stop it. Burt grinned, "I'm going to fuck you Mrs. America. Would you like that?"

It was pointless to say anything. She kicked off her tennis shoes as they dropped to the floor as she moved to the center of the bed. Katie glanced down between their bodies as his hard cock still shined with the thin layer of saliva. She knew that she would be getting it fucking up inside her. Her eyes transfixed on the jerking penis, reddish and throbbing with passion.

"Do you want me to fuck you, Katie?" Burt whispered as he began tugging on her shorts.

"Hell no!" echoed inside of her head but nothing came out of her mouth as she stayed voiceless in front of the old warden.

Burt took her silence as consent as she reached down and slid her shorts off and tossed them to the floor as she spread her legs. Burt looked down at the small patch of pubic hair that emerged from between her legs as eagerly he settled himself between the beauty queen's widespread legs, invitingly splayed, an his gaze traveled down to the magnet between her soft velvety inner thighs, to where the soft pink of her vaginal folds pulsed wetly beneath their halo of brilliant brown pussy curls.

Drawing in his breath, he pulled apart the moist pink outer lips, revealing the glory of the smaller fluted inner flesh, clenched protectively around the palpating fragility of her smoothly moistened vaginal orifice, and topped by the budding blush of her tiny clitoris. He gazed at the enthralling sight for a moment, almost reverently, and then tenderly guided his blood-engorged cock towards the tempting target. He reveled in the feel of her seething cunt flesh tickling against the hardness of his penis head, and he rotated it slightly, moistening it in her wet little cuntal furrow, "Are you ready, Katie?"

She bit her lip as she took a deep breath. He shot forward, fucking his turgid cock half-way up the yielding wet channel of her upturned pussy. "Nnnggghhhhh! Fuck!" she gasped, accustomed herself to his sudden entry. He continued to fuck forward, cleaving through her tender passage until he had finally reached the end of her seething tunnel, and the bulbous head of his cock was snug against the soft tip of her cervix.

Burt began to hump the sexy wife as his cock was deeply planted inside her tight cunt, "You like it? Tell me!"

"Ooohhhhhh ... I like your cock in me..." she whispered mewling a little as he flexed his penis inside her, scraping erotically the membrane of her interior sheath. He withdrew then, exiting slowly, and then, without preamble, fucked forward again with deadly strength.

"Ooooommmmmmpppphhhh...!" She gasped as his cock rammed into her leaving her breathless. He stroked rhythmically in and out of her, slicing cleanly into her welcoming flesh, feeling with tight wetness wrapped around his prick. He stared at her beautiful features as her eyes were closed as he fucked her harder. He could hardly believe it could be like this, fucking a woman that was named Mrs. America. That thought alone intensified his desires.

Katie kept her eyes closed as the warden fucked his cock into her. She involuntarily angled her body up to allow him to go deeper as she found herself rising to meet his downward thrusts. She was half insane with rising ecstasy. The unwanted pleasure she was experiencing with Burt was more than she expected, "Uuuuugh! Ooooooo! Ummmmmmm! Aaaaaaagh!" moaned Katie as the old man began to hump her faster. His skinny ass bounced up and down between her thighs as he drove his hard prick in and out of her gaping pussy. She felt his prick rubbing against her wet pussy.

"Ooooooooh! Your pussy is so hot! Uugh! Uugh! Uugh!" moaned the old man as he continued to ram his cock in and out of Katie's pussy. "Uuugh! Uuugh!! You like that? You like me fucking you?"

Katie sucked on her lower lip as the fiery heat waves rocked her body. The old man's cock couldn't compare with Phil's in size, but he knew how to use it. He worked his hips in different directions as he fucked every square inch of her cunt-hole.

"Ooooooohhhhhh" moaned Katie as the wrinkled old man sank his fingers into her breasts as he fucked harder, "Ooooooooh!"

"I'm love fucking Mrs. America!" the man rasped as he slammed his prick into her pussy with all his might. "Fuck! Fuck! I'm fucking you!"

Katie was surprised at the old man's strength. His thrusting cock made her gasp, "Ahhhhhh! Ahhhhh!" She could feel and hear his balls banging into her cunt lips.

The old man pulled his cock half-way out of Katie's pussy. Then he slammed his prick back in again with such ferocity that she was sure he'd have a heart attack. He repeated this fuck motion several times in succession while she bounced up and down.

"Shiiiiit! Shit! Shit! Shit!" grunted the old man, almost out of breath.

Katie couldn't explain what happened in her mind. Maybe Phil was right and she was nothing but a slut. Her eyes opened as she stared into Burt's as her pelvis rocked against his body, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" she howled as the old man buried his prick deep inside her fuck hole. "Fuck meeeeee! Yesssss!"

The man's cock ripped through her juicy pussymeat, scorching her with its heat. She forgot about why he was even there but she knew she was nothing but a slut for his cock. She felt his cock pummeling her brown haired cunt as her ass bounced up and down. Searing heat rippled through her cunt walls. Her inflamed clit throbbed as if ready to burst.

"Yeeeessss! Yeeeessss! Fuck me! Fuck me! Slam your cock in me! Hard! Harder! Fuck me Burt!" Katie moaned in pleasure. Her body was ready to release in orgasmic bliss.

The old warden fucked her pussy furiously. He seemed to have the strength of a bull. His cock shot in and out of her cunt while she howled and moaned and gurgled deliriously.

She was ready, "Ooohhhh God! Ooooooohhhhh!" Her pussy juices dripped over his thrusting cock, lubricating his prick so that it slid in and out of her cunt easier.

"Aaaagh! Uuungh! I'm gonna cum!" Burt howled as he burst his nut into Mrs. America''s hot fuck hole. His cock throbbed as he ejaculated deep into Katie's wet pussy. Spurt after spurt of his hot cum spewed into her body, "Fuck yessss! Fuck yessss!" Burt yelped.

Both of them slammed their bodies against each other brutally as his orgasms jolted their senses. They slid and squirmed and thrust as their fuck juices flowed and burned. Katie was drenched in sweat, and her pussy was covered with pussy-juice and cum-cream. She bucked up into the old man one final time before collapsing back onto the bed. She could still feel his cock squirting cum.

The old man pumped his prick in and out of her sloppy cunt a few more times, filling her with his cum. Finally, he, too, collapsed and rolled off her, his cock still oozing jizz. She could see his frail body trembling and she hoped he wouldn't have a heart attack...

As she lay there, her tits rising and falling with her heavy breathing, she could feel the sheets sticking up into her ass crack. Gobs of cum-cream were dripping down her thighs.

She was suddenly aware of the old man's hand on her ... His thin, wrinkled fingers roamed over her boobs and back down between her thighs.

Reality came down around her as she looked at the old man, "Haven't you had enough?" she asked, clamping her thighs shut. "You should probably go.!"

"I'm not done yet," said the old warden as he crawled down the bed, "I'll tell you when I've had enough! Now spread your legs!"

Katie reluctantly opened her legs, and the old man immediately began licking her inner thighs. He started just above her knees, working his way upward, first one leg and then the other.

She felt his tongue lapping up the cum juices, both his and hers, and she could feel his clammy fingers stroking her pussy lips. He was getting her hot again even though she fought against it. His hot breath, as it penetrated her pussy crack, made her gasp. His white teeth shone brightly, as they nibbled on her pussy lips, making her tremble. Slowly he inserted his finger into her cum filled cunt as his tongue danced around her lips sucking at their mixture of secretions.

"Ooooooooh! Ohhhh God," moaned Katie as the man's tongue shot inside her fuck-hole.

"Mmmmmmmffffff! Mmmmmffffff!" grunted the man as his mouth closed around the wife's tasty cunt that was filled with his semen. He sucked and licked frantically.

Katie was in another world as the man's tongue and teeth filled her with bliss. Her mind was reeling, and her cunt was quivering. Flashes of heat darted through her body. Her breathing grew more rapid. He was licking and sucking her clit while cleaning her wet cunt.

“Uuuuuuuuungh! Ooooooooh!!” moaned Katie, her cunthole throbbing from Burt’s oral assault.

Katie saw the man’s head snuggled in between her open thighs. He was giving her all kinds of pleasure as he worked his tongue in and out of her filled cunt-hole. Her head shook from side to side as the fiery passion swept through her. She bucked and bounced her ass as the old man’s long, hot tongue drilled her pussy, “Opooooooooh! Fuckkkkk!” These feelings were new to her as she had never had someone lick her like this after they had exploded inside of her.

The old warden’s hands spread her pussy lips as his tongue slid deeper in her pussyhole. Her tender cunt-meat was throbbing. She was sure her clit would explode. She was hurting from the intense pleasure but didn’t want him to stop. She spread her legs wider to make room for more of the old man’s tongue in her cunt.

Burt suddenly pulled back and looked up towards her flushed freckled face, “Mmmmmmm! So delicious!” He then propped himself up and looked at Katie’s amazing body. He sighed as he licked his lips, “Thank you Mrs. Jackson! I’ll be going to work but I hope we can meet again soon!”

Katie laid on her bed speechless as she felt her pussy burning, her heart racing and her mind was numb with lust. Time stood still as she didn’t move which caused Burt to smile at her as he pulled up his boxers and slacks. As he got dressed, “I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did!” She didn’t say anything as her eyes darted around the room and knew she was a horrible person to do what she did in her bed, “No?” He sat down on the edge of the bed as he slipped on his shoes, “It felt and sounded like you did anyways!”

He stood up and leaned over the married woman and kissed her forehead. Katie attempted to recoil but just sank into the bed.

He walked toward the door and grabbed the door handle as he turned back towards her, “Thank you again! That was a lot of fun!” He opened it and was quickly out the door. She heard him walking down the steps until she could hear Phil and him talking.

Katie propped herself up on the bed and then slowly stood up. She turned back and looked down and her sheets were covered with her juices, cum and saliva. She cringed as she pulled them off and tossed them to the floor.

She walked into the bathroom and turned on the shower and looked into the mirror and stared at herself. Katie didn’t even recognize the person she saw. Her eyes were heavy as she looked at her reflection. She was disappointed in herself as she didn’t even try to not let him have his way with her and yet she enjoyed it! Her stomach tightened as maybe Phil had been right the entire time and she is just a slut.

Chapter 58: Katie Visits the Projects

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Katie Jackson walked into the conference room of the downtown highrise. Her beige high heeled shoes clicked loudly on the tiled floor as the other members of MADD turned to greet her. Since it was announced that she was on Dancing with the Stars she had become a celebrity amongst their group. It was an unfortunate reminder to keep Phil satisfied so he wouldn't release her video and destroy her reputation, her husband's business and her marriage.

She hated the early morning meetings with MADD but it at least allowed her to be away from Phil for a few hours and collect her thoughts. She adjusted her mid thigh skirt as she sat down in a padded chair at the table as she made small talk with those around her. Her thoughts however focused on what she could do to get Phil out of her house before he invited Burt back over or anyone else to use her. It seemed the fat disgusting neighbor thrived on tormenting her.

Anne Lumpkin, the director of the Missouri Department of Corrections, was introduced as the guest speaker of the morning. The presentation was filled with boring facts as Katie's mind was focused on preparing for Dancing with the Stars and what she could do with Phil when she heard her discussing parole requirements.

Other members began to ask questions about if driving while drunk would cause someone's parole to be revoked. Some of the board members got upset when they learned that the violator wouldn't immediately be sent back to prison with an arrest for alcohol.

Katie cleared her voice, "So what does it take to have someone who is on parole to be sent back to prison?" Her voice shook as she saw an avenue to send her neighbor back to where he belonged.

"It depends on the stipulations of their parole. Usually a serious assault or a violent crime would be cause for immediate detention," Anne paused as she looked around the room, "and of course serious drug offenses."

Her heart pounded in her chest as she glanced around the room, "Marijuana?" Katie asked. She had never tried it but knew many of her friends experimented with recreational drugs.

"Not marijuana," Anne replied, "It would be hard drugs like cocaine or methamphetamine. Those types of narcotics would be the basis to send any parolee back into detention."

Katie sat back in her chair as the room continued to pepper the director with questions about the system and why there weren't harsher penalties for alcohol abuse. She remembered Burt telling Phil that his parole officer would be visiting soon and if he were caught with drugs then he could be removed from her home. She didn't know any drug dealers, much less where to find them. Her mind was scrambling as she thought about the possibilities. If Phil was arrested as the director indicated he would be detained; it would give her plenty of time to go through his things, find the thumb drive and destroy any evidence that he had of her and pornstar Rodney Moore. She beamed with confidence that her plan could work and her life could return to normal.

As the room continued to become enraged at the director; Katie wasn't paying attention as she remembered a story on the news from a few weeks ago about an apartment building that was overrun with crime. She pulled up her phone and quickly found the address of 1017 Benton Blvd. It had been the focus of news stories and Katie guessed if any place had drugs for sale it would be there.

The meeting ended and Mrs. Jackson was quickly out the door and walking down the lobby. She had no idea the cost associated with purchasing drugs and stopped at the ATM. She bit her bottom lip and had no idea of how much to take from her account. She glanced around until she began making withdrawals from her savings account until she had $1000.00. The account wasn't watched as closely by her husband as she used it for gifts for the holidays and other occasions. She knew she could easily lie and say it was needed for a donation to MADD. She glanced around the lobby as she put the cash into her purse and was quickly driving out of downtown and towards the shady part of town.

As she drove down Benton Blvd the worn down building came into view. It was red brick with large white porches that looked ready to fall off the building. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a young black man walking down the sidewalk. His jeans sagged down exposing his boxer shorts as he wore a KC Chiefs jersey. He held the front of his pants as he walked towards the building as though he was keeping them from falling down or, Katie hoped, he was holding the drugs he was selling. Katie watched as he paced back and forth in front of the building. She quickly turned and parked her white SUV on 10th street. Her heart pounded in her chest as saw the black man sit down on the steps to 1017 Benton. She looked over at her purse and back over her shoulder towards the building. A flurry of thoughts went through her mind of being robbed, arrested, kidnapped or worse. Her thoughts focused on that if she was able to purchase something she could plant it in Phil's room before his parole officer arrived; then she would be free of him. He would be detained and her life could return to normal. She would find the thumbdrive with her video and destroy it and he would have nothing to use against her. She suddenly felt empowered as she quickly exited her Escalade and walked down the sidewalk.

Her heels clicked with every step she took. She inhaled through her nose and exhaled out of her painted lips as she tried to remain calm, "Just buy something and you'll be done," she kept repeating quietly to herself. She looked out of place with her long brown hair flowing past her tan button down blouse with her dark tan skirt exposing her toned legs.

As she walked closer she saw the black man sitting on the steps to the apartment building. As she walked up to the steps the man wasn't as old as she thought as she looked at the teenage face. The boy looked her up and down. Tattoos covered part of his neck and up along the side of his cheeks. He grimaced as Katie walked up as he shook his head and rolled his eyes, "Shitttttt. Whoever you lookin' for they aren't here."

Treyvonne Johnson owned Benton street. He had been in and out of juvenile jail since he was 13 years old. His older brother Devonte got him into slinging dope as he knew the cops couldn't keep him locked up. They had lived on their own since their mom was locked up and their father was gunned down a few years earlier. Now that he was 18 he had to be careful with who he sold as he could be facing serious time in prison if he was caught again with dope. He was street smart and always laughed when his competition was either arrested or shot. Trey knew who he could trust and who he couldn't.

"Excuse me?" Katie quietly asked.

"You wit the state right? Comin' to take some babies away from their moms?" He reclined back against the step behind him, "Be gone," as he shooed his hand towards her. He had been in and out of foster care for years growing up and he was shocked to not see the lanyard hanging her neck. She was by the far the sexiest worker he had ever laid eyes on. She had perfect proportions with a tight ass and toned legs. Her breasts looked to be bursting from her button down blouse.

"What? No. I'm looking to buy...," Katie glanced up and down the sidewalk, "something."

"Somthin? Yeah right!" as he rolled his eyes, "Be gone bitch!"

Katie swallowed hard as she turned and began to walk away. She was at a loss of where to even try to buy narcotics. She quickly spun on her high heels as she looked up and down the sidewalk and back towards the teeanger.

"Go!" He pointed down the sidewalk as he stared at the hard bodied woman in front of him. His large nostrils flared as he inhaled the perfume of the beautiful woman in front of him as his dick grew in his baggy jeans. He couldn't deny the lady in front of him was hot as hell.

She walked up as she reached into her purse and showed him a stack of twenty dollar bills, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know if you could tell me where I could...”

Really?” as he laughed outloud, “Fuckin’ really?” He looked her up and down. She was fine with a perfect body and definitely didn’t look like some of those state worker ladies that stopped by and acted like they were better than everyone. But she was drop dead gorgeous with a perfect body. It wasn’t like someone he had ever seen walking up to his building before.

“Yes,” she took a deep breath, “If. If. If you know of somebody that has that sort of thing?”

“Maybe,” as he shrugged his shoulders. “I guess I could find you somethin’’, if you on the level,” he stared at the fidgeting brunette.

“Uhmm, what do you have?” Katie asked as she glanced around her.

He laughed and wondered if this pretty lady had any sense. “If I had anything, and I’m not sayin’ that I do or don’t, I don’t like it a whole lot when the cops walk up harassin’ me.” He looked up and down the street. “Follow me but you best be havin’ the cash though. Cool? Don’t be wastin’ my time with your bullshit.”

The tense beauty queen merely nodded her head. She stood silently as the fit young black man walked around her and casually brushed his hard muscled arm against her tender breasts. He smiled as he continued up the steps. He grabbed his waist band holding up his saggy jeans that exposed his red boxers.

She followed him into the building as the door slammed behind them. The hallway was dimly lit with barely any lights still working. He didn’t say a word as he went up a flight of steps towards the second floor. As they turned the corner they had to step over a man that was laid out in the middle of the floor. Katie swallowed hard as she did the same. The stench in the hallway was unbearable. It smelled of rotting food and smoke. She glanced down another hallway as two people laid in the hallway with a sack of their clothes laying next to them. Finally he turned towards room 212. He inserted his key and unlocked the dead bolt. The door handle looked to be held on with only a few screws as he twisted it loosely in the door.

He held it open as he nodded towards Katie as she walked into the room.

The room was dimly lit and she tried to adjust her eyes to the stark room. The doorway led into the kitchen where pots and pans were stacked in the sink. Beer cans littered the counters. She swallowed hard as she stood in front of the teeanger.

The young man turned towards her, “So whatcha want?”

Katie felt her muscles tighten. Her inner voice told her to run, but she had no choice, she wanted Phil out of her life and she knew this would work, "Uhmmmm," she swallowed hard. She was so nervous and didn't even know what to say, "Something like coke? Meth?"

"You don't know?" he moved a bit closer as Katie stepped back, "What goin' on? You wearin' a wire bitch?"

"A wire?" Katie answered somewhat puzzled.

"Yeah! A wire, a recorder. You don't look the type that wants to score crystal or not even knowin' what you want!" he sneered.

Katie quickly understood what the young black teen was referring to. He thought she might be working for the police and trying to set him up. Nervously she answered, "No! I don't have anything like that."

Treyvonne wasn't amused, "Yeah, right. I wouldn't put it past the cops to send someone lookin' like you in here." He walked the several steps separating them and casually put his hand in the middle of her blouse. She tensed and a small whimper escaped her lips but was too scared to move as he moved his black hand around her breasts.

The young drug dealer felt her gasp but she didn't pull away. He casually cradled the tender soft breast before moving to the other and did the same. They were perfect and fit in the palm of his hand.

Katie's deep hazel eyes closed as the teenage boy continued to rub her breasts and pat down her tight stomach. "Turn around," Treyvonne ordered.

"Wait! Maybe I should go," the married woman whispered.

"I said turn around bitch!" his facial expression changed as he sneered.

Katie, although apprehensive, meekly complied. She faced away from him as she stared at the door.

The teenager bit his bottom lip as he stared at the sexy woman's body. Treyvonne allowed another moment to pass before reaching his black hand down to her knee. He then slowly, almost agonizingly slowly slid his hand up the inside of her thighs under her skirt. He pulled the skirt up with his hand and looked down at the back of Katie's beautiful fit legs.

As his hand disappeared under her skirt he felt her skin become even more heated as Katie closed her eyes as her body tensed. Another whimper escaped her lips as his finger brushed against her panty covered pussy. His cock grew hard as felt up the

suburban housewife. Trevyonne's index finger lingered at her opening, he brushed the tip against the folds of her cunt. He felt the pretty terrorized housewife's body as she tensed at his inspection. He squeezed her thighs looking for any electronic equipment but finding none.

He finally removed his hand but saw she was breathing heavily. He enjoyed her fear. He fed on her fear as it made him feel more powerful. Treyvonne watched the shapely tight ass of the pretty woman that was hidden underneath her skirt. Her slim hips beckoned him, "Airight. You cool."

Finally she turned around to face him. She stared at his thick lips of his mouth and the gold capped teeth. His tattoos covered the side of his face and his neck. She followed them down to his chest that was covered with ink mostly hidden behind his Chief's jersey. She caught her breath as she reached for her purse, "Satisfied? How ... how much?" she quietly asked.

He smirked as he mumbled, "I don't know. This don't seem right." He nodded his head, "You gotta prove to me you ain't a narc first." He pulled up his jersey revealing a white tank top that stretched across his muscular torso. He lifted it over his head and tossed it onto the kitchen counter...

The tattoos covered his body as Katie's eyes trailed down his body until she saw the handgrip of a gun tucked into the front of his pants. She froze in fear and regretted even coming up with the plan to buy drugs.

Treyvonne licked his lips as he looked her up and down as he nodded his head, "Don't move," as he went around the corner.

Katie glanced at the door. Maybe she should run. Would he shoot her if she tried to run out the door? She swallowed hard as she looked back at the corner where the teenager disappeared and saw his reflection on the black screen of his large tv. He was kneeling on the floor next to a vent on the wall. He had pulled it open and had reached inside and pulled out a box. He opened it and was thumbing through what looked like small bags. He quickly opened one bag and took something out and then quickly put it back down into the vent and snapped the metal vent on top. Katie exhaled and her hands turned cold. She was actually going to buy drugs. It was everything that she knew was wrong but in the end she knew it would be worth it if she could send Phil back to prison.

The young man came around the corner and held up a pill between his index finger and thumb, "Take this."

Katie saw the tiny pill he held between his two black fingers as he approached with her bottle of water but didn't move.

"Take it!" he repeated. "A real junkie would take it. A narc wouldn't."

"I'm..." she tried clearing her voice, "I'm not a junkie." That's what this loathsome black drug dealer thought she was? Katie's eyes grew wide, "And I'm definitely not a narc."

He held the pill and grew irritated, "Then fuckin' prove it!"

She had never used any type of drug in her life and she didn't want to start now. "N-n, no," she nervously laughed revealing lovely white teeth and a hint of a gorgeous smile, "It's for a friend."

Treyvonne looked at her inquisitively. "You ain't gonna try a sample of it first? I ain't met you and you ain't me me. You definitely a narc! You gots to go!"

The inquisitive look on his strong brown face began to show a mixture of distrust and anger. His hand moved towards the gun sticking out of his waistband. Was he going to shoot her? He began to push her shoulders towards the door, "Go bitch! Get da fuck outta here!"

Katie had never bought drugs or anything like this in her life. She didn't know what to say, "I ... I have to drive home. So I better not take it!"

Treyvonne smirked as he shook his head as he stopped pressing her towards the door, "Don't worry! You can roll here. Besides, wouldn't your friend want to know he was gettin' good shit?"

She tried to stall. "I'm not sure that would be a good idea"

"Nah. I think it's a great idea," he moved closer, "Fuck this shit! Take the fuckin' shit or you ain't ever leavin'!"

She nervously looked into his eyes. If she just took the pill; he would sell her what she needed and she could set up Phil to be arrested again. Slowly the bottom of her jaw opened as she extended her tongue.

He placed the small pill on her tongue and her mouth closed, "Thatta girl!" He grabbed a water bottle from the counter and twisted the plastic cap of the water bottle snapping as he unscrewed it for her.

She took the clear plastic bottle of water from him — cold condensation running down its sides wetting her hand —and pretended to take a sip while slipping the pill he had put in her mouth under her tongue.

"May I use your restroom," Katie meekly asked.

He quickly rolled his eyes, "Bitch please!" as his black face moved closer to hers. "Open your fuckin' mouth!" He lifted his hands towards her face as the scared wife

panicked and quickly swallowed the pill. She opened her mouth and lifted her tongue. Treyvonne nodded in approval, "'Aright! It's over there," as he pointed towards a door off the kitchen.

Katie passed by the teen as she walked into the filthy room and closed the door behind her. A hardcore porn magazine laid on the sink with used toilet paper cardboard rolls littered the floor. Dirty clothes laid in the shower. She didn't need to use the restroom and wanted to spit out whatever was in her stomach but she knew if she started throwing up that he would know.

She waited a few minutes to not make it obvious and then flushed the stained toilet bowl and opened the door. Treyvonne was in the living room sitting on a tan stained couch that looked out of place on the dark green stained carpet. The carpet had cigarette holes all over with spilled cans of soda. "Come here!" he spoke as he pointed to a cushioned chair across from the couch, "Sit down."

"Can I buy...," she began to ask but the teen quickly pointed towards the chair.

He interrupted her, "Damn girl! Hold on! I'm not sure who you are yet! If I sell anything," as he grinned, "and I'm not sayin' I do; I have to know somebody first."

Katie didn't feel anything from whatever she took and walked over and sat down on the chair across from the drug dealer. He kept looking at her from her high heels to the reddish brown strands of curls on her forehead.

"You bein' nervous is freakin' me out," as he picked up a rainbow colored pipe from the floor that was next to his chair. He opened a small baggy and packed sticky, resiny weed into a receptacle as he held it up to his mouth and lit the end with a lighter.

Katie felt so nervous as she watched him light up and inhaled deeply. He breathed in a cloud of smoke and held it before blowing it out.

"Damn!" as he coughed and smiled, "You gotta try this shit!" He handed the bong to Katie who quickly shook her head from side to side. He passed her the lit bong. "Suck on this."

"I'm okay," Katie mumbled as she held her hands out. "Can we just do what you brought me here to do? I have the cash," as she opened her purse.

"Fuck bitch! Who da fuck do you think I am?" He held the bong up to his mouth and repeated the process as he blew the smoke towards the sexy woman, "You gots to earn my trust!" as he coughed deeply.

"I've never done it before," Katie confessed as she tried to stall and make small talk with the teenaged drug dealer.

“Really? It’s easy!” He quickly stood up and moved closer as held the tube close to Katie’s lipstick covered mouth, “Put those sexy fuckin’ lips in here,” as he angled the colored bong towards her mouth. She did as she told as he lit the bowl as smoke rose in the tube.

Katie inhaled then struggled to suppress a cough and hold the smoke in, “Good?”

Treyvonne grinned slyly at her, “Another hit! Deeper.” She coughed again and tentatively put the water pipe back to her red lips. He lit the bowl again as it bubbled as Katie breathed in the smoke. Treyvonne moaned, “Yeah, suck it in like it’s a muther fuckin’ cock.”

The sexy wife exhaled and coughed loudly, gasping to catch her breath. Her eyes watered as she stared at the dealer.

He grinned at her, “What? You probably don’t suck a good dick anyways! Watch!” Treyvonne mumbled, “Let me sho you.” He kneeled on the floor next to Katie who looked up at him with baked eyes. “Take a real deep hit from that pipe.” He held it out to her as she pressed her mouth against the long cylinder.

She complied, filling her lungs with smoke and listening to the hiss and bubble of the bong water sucking out the harshness of the hit while watching his gold tooth grin.

Katie pulled her mouth off and felt the room spinning, “Oooohhhh,” she quietly moaned. She blinked her eyes as her body suddenly felt total relaxation. Her body felt as though it was melting into the chair.

“That’s good shit huh?” Trevyonne asked as he sat back down on the couch and stared at the hard bodied older woman. If she was a narc then she was terrible at her job. Maybe she really was just looking to score for a friend. He leaned closer as he put his hands on her thighs. She didn’t move as she stared at him with heavy eyes. “That’s strawberry diesel! It’s super good shit and always makes my dick hard!” he boasted.

Katie blinked her eyes and tried to maintain her senses but it felt as though she was floating in the room. She felt his black hands on her thigh move to her stomach and then up her chest until both were feeling up her breasts. Katie sat silently as the pleasant sensations sent shivers all over her body and in her mind. The brunette wife slowly drifted in a pleasure zone made possible by the potent chemical that she just inhaled.

He brushed her long brunette hair from her face, “If you want another hit! I’ll hook ya up but you already look like you floatin!” His hands kneaded her breasts as he moved them under and over as he cupped them, “Damn you gotta a sexy body girl!”

Katie's mind melted as she nodded. She looked around the room and everything looked differently as the colors were more vibrant and explosive. She blinked her eyes and swore she was watching herself. She gasped and quickly grabbed her water bottle and drank all of it. She finished it and was determined to somehow fight getting high. If she diluted it with enough water then perhaps it would have minimal effects.

"Can," she paused as she took a deep breath trying to maintain control, "Can I have another?" as she held the empty bottle in the air.

He nodded as he got up and walked into the kitchen and returned to the chair as he handed the sexy woman the bottle. "It kinda nips you in the bud doesn't it?" Treyvonne spoke. Katie felt so relaxed but her body tingled everywhere. Her body buzzed as though every nerve was ignited with fire but in a pleasant way. She looked around the room as she blinked. Her body felt heavy but light. She stared at the black teen across from her and suddenly felt he was the sexiest person she had ever laid eyes on. She blinked and smiled exposing her bright white teeth.

Treyvonne stared back at her as he reached into his waistband and removed the gun and laid it on the couch next to him. He then leaned forward and searched her eyes for the signs of the drug entering her bloodstream. He noticed her pupils already displacing much of the hazel in her eyes, "I feel kinda funny," Katie mumbled as her lips tingled.

"Nah! It gonna take a while for it to even start affecting you," he misleadingly told her. But the teenage drug dealer knew she was already rolling from the potent molly. He smirked and knew she was now too fucked up to fully realize what he was doing to her.

"I'm getting so warm," she murmured. The molly that she took was quickly raising her body temperature. The miniskirt she wore felt like she was wearing a sweater around her entire body. "Can you turn on the air conditioner? It's really hot in here," as she began fanning herself with her hand.

"Ain't got no AC," Treyvonne stared at the hard bodied woman as he moved off the couch and moved closer to her, "If you gettin' hot. Let's get this off you before you overheat." He quickly pulled her to her feet as he tugged on her tan blouse.

"Huh?" Katie asked not quite comprehending what he said to her as he grabbed her hands and pulled her to her feet. Her knees felt weak and unsteady as she slightly stumbled forward into his muscular body. Her eyes looked dreamy as he pulled on the buttons of her blouse.

"No," she mumbled past her lips as her tongue suddenly felt thick. She tried to turn away, "N ... N ... No. Wha ... What are you doing? S ... St ... Stop!"

“Don’t worry baby! You gonna overheat with this on. It’s dangerous if you get too hot. Look at how much you sweatin’. We have to cool you down.” as he continued popping buttons on the front of her blouse.

“No!” Katie moaned but her body wouldn’t react to her reluctance. The room started to spin as she pushed her chest out and watched helplessly as his black fingers popped every button and opened her blouse to him revealing her white lace bra. He glanced up into her eyes as he reached around to her side and unbuttoned her miniskirt.

“Oh, it’s so hot in here,” she gasped as beads of sweat formed on her face and body.

“I know, baby. You don’t need to worry. I won’t do nothin,” as he released the skirt and it fell down her toned legs and crumpled around her high heeled shoes. Katie stood in front of him sweating in only her white lace bra, panties and high heels. She breathed deeply as she felt like she was floating around the room as he reached down and pulled off his white tank top revealing his chiseled torso.

Her mouth was dry and felt as though she was going to faint. She reached out and put a hand on his shoulders. His skin felt incredible on her fingers as she smiled at him. His gold teeth shined brightly behind his thick lips. His dark skin looked so perfect behind the multiple tattoos. Her hand went to a scar on his torso and then to another.

Euphoria from the drugs clouded her judgment and she trusted the black teen as he reached behind her and unhooked her bra, “Wait! Don’t” she meekly protested but her body did nothing to stop him.

His voice echoed in her ears. She felt like she was in slow motion as he moved his mouth closer to her ear, “Just be a good girl. We gotta get you to cool down.”

He pulled her bra off of her as she looked down at her body in a dreamlike state and saw her nipples stuck out obscenely. They were as hard and big as metal thimbles. His strong hands ran up her flat stomach, feeling the contours of her defined abdominal muscles, and slid up as he cupped her soft breasts and tweaked her nipples between his thumb and index finger.

“Yeah, you rollin’ good now,.” Treyvonne spoke to nobody in the room as the sexy brunette wasn’t in a position to comprehend anything.

Katie recognized that something was terribly wrong, but the realization was brief, veiled by the effects of the drug as Tryevonne leaned forward and pressed his mouth against hers. His black lips covered her mouth as his tongue shot deeply into her mouth. She couldn’t stop herself as she kissed him back as she wrapped her arms around his muscular lean body. Every nerve ending was sending electricity throughout her body. She somehow forgot that he was a black drug dealer who had

her completely undressed. Currently in her mind he was the most beautiful and sexual person in the world.

Something happened inside of her mind as she kissed the black teen passionately. She was rolling and at peace with everything happening to her. She felt love for everything and everyone, including this black teen, and allowed his hands to caress her breasts, and explore her married body. One of his strong hands finally released her erect nipple, descended to her flat tummy, and slid into her thong as his finger expertly located her clit.

"N ... No!!" She grabbed Treyvonne's wrist and tried to pull his hand away from her sex. "S ... S ... Stop touching it, don't!"

"Shhh, it's just touchin' and just for a bit, baby. Nothing else. If you want me to trust you, you gotta trust me a little," he whispered into her ear.

Katie's drug induced mind told her she should trust him, a consequence of the molly. She sighed deeply and released his wrist. "Okay..."

"Just be a good girl. Just touchin'," he repeated back to her. He knew how suggestions and reassurances combined with the relaxing effects of the drug and clouded judgment. "You so beautiful! So sexy!" Treyvonne knew molly heightened the sense of touch as he tenderly caressed her most touch sensitive organ. He awakened the countless nerves in her clitoris and they began bombarding her brain with their pleasurable signals.

His finger got wetter in her pussy, and he felt her clitoris become fuller and firmer as he touched it more. "Yeah, that startin' to feel real good now, huh?"

"Oh, oh, ah, ahh, no, please, ooh," she moaned.

While masturbating her, his other hand grabbed the delicate fabric of her thong and tugged it down on toned legs. When Katie finally realized what was happening it was too late as it was already crumpled around her ankles.

Treyvonne slowly pushed her back onto the cushioned chair behind her as she sat down. He used his fingers to trace down her legs as he slipped off her high heeled shoes and tossed them towards the wall as he had knelt down in front of her.

He forced her legs apart and brought his face within inches of her fragrant pussy, which radiated an irresistibly inviting warmth.

"Spread yo legs!" Treyvonne moved his body to get a better view.

Her mind was spinning but something inside of her wouldn't allow her to stop. Submissively Katie obeyed the black teenage boy. She raised her long legs so that they

rested on the armrests on both sides of her. Her naked pussy on display for the drug dealer as her mind told him to trust him.

Treyvonne reached behind him and grabbed the pipe and held it to his mouth. He lit it and inhaled before exhaling the smoke directly into Katie's freckled face. She blinked and couldn't help but inhale the toxic cloud of smoke. She meekly remained spread and open for the black boy.

She was smoothly shaved with only a neatly trimmed, pencil thin landing strip. His fingers stretched her soft lips in opposite directions, making her wide open and exposing the lovely pink of raw womanhood with her clitoris susceptible waiting for him to make it the center of her universe.

His nostrils inhaled more of her sweet female scent, "Damn you smell fine!" as the flower-like aroma consisting of perfume and her natural pheromones that called to him. Suddenly his mouth attacked her pussy and he began sucking on her clit.

"No, don't do that," she cried, sitting up and shoving his head away from her.

Treyvonne scowled at her. "Just be a good girl and relax!"

Katie was confused and couldn't think clearly anymore. She realized she was high on a potent drug but she didn't want whatever was happening to end. The sexy woman willed her body to stop and run out of the apartment. Instead she wanted to let this strange black teenage boy, a low-life drug dealer, to go down on her and lick her tingling cunt.

"Answer me bitch, you gonna be a good girl?" as he finger swirled around her clit as he smirked with a gold tooth grin.

Katie's mind raced but the only thing came out was slurred words of being on a drug induced hormonal high, "'I'll be a good girl."

Treyvonne smiled. This naive white bitch was completely clueless and he was going to exploit her. His mouth returned to her cunt. He resumed his attack on her married white pussy with renewed determination. He was going to make this white bitch his whore and be begging for his black cock.

He nibbled and sucked on her clitoral hood again with even greater skill. He drew it into his mouth and swirled his tongue over it. He then gently retracted her prepuce with his thumb, his tongue licking her naked, super-sensitive glans with its protective hood pulled away.

Even heavily drugged, Katie knew this was all so very wrong as she surrendered, reclined back in the chair. Her pelvic motions signaled attempts to avoid the highly sensual contact he performed on her orally. Her clitoral hood fully engorged in its

unsuccessful attempt to protect her glans from his repeated assaults, revealing her growing arousal.

His tongue frequented her wet opening and he drank the sweet silky secretions her juicy pussy released in abundance, while his fingers gently touched the beautiful petals that comprised her labia.

He noticed as her body rolled with the drugs that her fingers softly ran through the kinky hair atop his head as he went down on her more. The movement in her pelvis, less determined to escape the oral sex, seemed to increasingly offer herself to him instead, indicating a growing acceptance.

"Ohhhhhhhh! Ooooohhhh mmmmmmmyyyyyyy Godddddddd," she murmured as her eyes remained shut. Her body never felt like this before in her life.

The odor of her sex, a strong salty smell, wafted to his nostrils and made them flare wide open. He loved the strong smell of her as she was clean, sexy and beautiful.

He brought his mouth back to her pink meat. He kissed her with his thick lips and then moved his tongue over her juicy cunt.

"Ooohhh!!!" Katie gasped when she felt his warm young tongue moving up and down her slit.

The sexy woman's pussy tasted almost as strong as it smelled, the teen found, but it was an exciting flavor that made his balls twitch as he licked her wet crack. Even more thrilling was the way her body quaked and trembled with every stroke of his tongue!

"Aaaahhh! Ohhhhhhh!" Katie moaned in the chair. Her head spun and her vision was clouded. Her body felt as though it floated as her skin tingled. Every touch of the young boy sent tremors throughout her entire body. She couldn't explain how every lick of his tongue felt as though it was the first time she was ever touched.

Wave after wave of passion swept through the mature woman's body as the black drug dealer licked her cunt. Her nipples burned like coals on her breasts and she reached up to caress them as the tension continued building in her body.

Treyvonne's tongue was getting tired, but he kept on licking the little button nestled between the lips of the older woman's pussy because it was giving her such pleasure. She acted like she was going crazy! Her hips were grinding on the chair now and her thighs were shaking like hard.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!!" Katie gasped. "God ... that's ... so ... good!!" She couldn't help herself. Her body had never felt this way, "Ohhhh my Godddd!"

It felt like a bomb had exploded inside Katie's body! A tidal wave of passion swept through her system and engulfed every facet of her being! Through misty eyes she watched the black teen's face grazing in her crotch. She could see his pink tongue darting in and out of her nest and her chest expanded with a throbbing love.

Katie panted as she watched as the teen's head pulled back as his finger rubbed her clit. She barely recognized her voice once she was able to speak. "I feel so..." She stared dreamily at the teen and couldn't dare to say how she felt. She felt so excited and unbearably horny. It was a different type of feeling.

He pulled his mouth off of her pussy, "You rollin' good! We gonna have some fun now!"

Katie looked at him through glazed eyes. She had thought she might faint; she had trouble controlling her breathing. Her mind was clouded but her body felt like she was in a warm bath. She saw him shuffling on the floor as he knelt between her legs as he rubbed his mouth against her wet lips. Her eyes closed again as she basked on his incredible tongue as it touched her tingling skin.

Treyvonne had managed to unbutton his pants and slide them and his boxers off without removing his mouth from her pussy and without the sexy woman even realizing he was undressing.

Katie couldn't explain how she felt. Her skin was crawling but she loved and trusted the young boy that was feasting on her pussy ... Her head felt heavy but noticed the oral sex he performed on her had stopped and opened her eyes as he knelt in front of the chair. She momentarily gawked at the rippling muscles in his arms, chest and stomach. His chest was covered with scars and tattoos. As she stared at his chest she felt something smooth, hard and heavy, like a warm lead pipe, resting on her stomach and glanced down as she instinctively tried to close her legs...

Treyvonne swiftly caught her left knee to keep her legs separated, "Keep 'em open for me."

He had wedged himself between her legs, and his huge cock, practically as thick as her wrist, looked like it spanned the distance from below her pussy to beyond her bellybutton. His cock was huge with an equally large scrotum.

Everything on the teenager was big. She saw the huge, helmet-like head of his cock as clear, slippery pre-cum leaked profusely from its slit and onto her tummy. Her hands clutched his hips and tried to keep him back. "Oh my God! N ... No! Please don't!" she tried to move away, "It's too big..." She couldn't move as he aimed his prick at her opening as if he didn't hear her protests. She felt the smooth helmet-head push against her moist lips.

Her hands clasped his hips tighter. The oral sex was bad enough, but not this. Not with a black drug dealer. She couldn't let it happen. "Please ... Don't do this," she gasped.

Treyvonne mumbled into her face, "Yeah you can baby! It'll feel good!!"

She felt the pressure increase as he pushed harder to get into her soaked entrance. He pushed more. "Is this your first time with a brutha? Don't you worry none. You'll get used to it, baby, and start loving this big nigger cock, I promise. I'll go nice and easy at first."

Katie couldn't comprehend what was happening inside of her mind as it was clouded with drugs. He was a drug dealer and most likely a criminal. Her fingers dug into his hips, unable to stop him from getting closer. She watched as her pussy lips opened and accepted the head of his chocolate penis.

She looked down between their bodies as her pussy lips opened further, finally engulfing the entire head of his penis and closing around it. He was inside her. She looked up at him, into his eyes, with her mouth stupidly hanging open and her small white hands still uselessly clutching his black hips as his penis slowly penetrated deeper. Katie looked down again at the tremendous size of his penis as it penetrated her, "Oh God! N ... Noo! Ow! Ow! Take it out. It hurts," she cried, realizing her discomfort was from her vaginal muscles stretching to accommodate more of him. Phil had a big cock but it wasn't like this.

She could no longer stand the sight of his huge black cock stretching her open and going so deeply inside her. She scooted back into the chair in a feeble attempt to get away, her hands abandoning his hips and clutching his big hard pecks instead — pushing against them, trying to hold him off from filling her completely.

He slowly worked himself in and out, traveling slightly further into her with each thrust until her vagina finally took all of him, his last remaining length. "Yeeahhhhhhh! You got my entire nigger cock inside you now, girl. How it feel? You like that cock?"

He was speaking but Katie no longer heard what he was saying. She looked down as his black pelvis was pressed against hers and his thick cock was deep in her. She couldn't breathe as she looked at his face, his gold capped teeth smiling at her and realized it was the most incredible feeling she had ever experienced. She felt every breath of his mouth, the beat of his heart throughout her entire body. It was amazing and the drugs made her feel like they were supposed to belong together. Her drug induced mind relaxed and she moaned into his ear, "Ooooooohhhhhh Goddddd!"

Her anatomy adjusted to his size and to the deep penetration of his enormous penis pressing against her cervix, and to his incredibly thick shaft that made her sensitive labia stretch around it, clinging to it like a tightly fitting sleeve.

But her body had accepted him. Her arms tired and her hands gradually slid from his chest and found their way to her tingling breasts. Her fingers mauled her own tits as she stared into his eyes. Her pussy traitorously bathed his huge cocoa cock, assisting its strokes and the goal their two organs now shared.

Treyvonne's cock and balls had ached from the painful erection she had given him the minute she walked up. His hard-on, unrelieved since he first saw her on his stoop, finally satisfied in her soft, tight cunt. How he loved her white pussy. "Damn baby ... your pussy feels so good," as he slowly moved his cock back and forth. He moved his mouth towards hers as he puckered his thick lips.

She turned her face away as she tried to breathe. Treyvonne softly kissed her neck, and worked his way to her ear as he moved his body onto hers with his cock embedded in her. He felt her nipples as they pressed against his chest which were hard as stones.

She didn't want to enjoy sex with him but the molly-drug reestablished dominion over her. She began to peak on the drug, and fell prey to its seductive high, to the false perception of love and well-being it created.

The teenager moved his cock back and forth quickly in her cunt. He moved his hips back and forth into the white suburban housewife. He felt as her body released its tension as she moved to greet his thrusts.

Treyvonne's huge black cock in her pussy became an irresistible distraction blocking other thoughts, like her husband and how wrong this was. "Oh, oh, oh! Oh, yesssss!." Her pussy began to pulsate around his cock uncontrollably and she embraced him tightly. "Ohhhhhh! Yesssss," she cried.

Their lips met as they passionately fucked, and Treyvonne''s tongue easily found its way back inside her mouth.

"Ahhhhhh, ahhhhhhh, ahhhhhh," she squealed. His cock was so large it rubbed magical places in her pussy that did this to her — places that Fred or Phil's cock never touched.

"Cum on my cock you slut," Treyvonne moaned. Ever since he started fucking he knew how to please a woman and her quickly orgasming was nothing new to him.

She hugged him tightly, her judgment badly impaired. "Ohhhhh! Oooohhhhhh God! Ooh! Oooh! I'm gonna ... I'm gonna!" Katie convulsed on his thick black cock as her

body was filled with ecstasy. He fucked her harder and harder as she came over and over again, “Yesss! Yessss!” Her body felt flushed. He didn’t slow as he continued to force his thick cock in and out of her wet cunt. Katie’s hands wandered over his hard muscles in his back and grasped them as his huge black cock fucked her within an inch of insanity. She couldn’t speak as her mouth was open in a perfect oval to moan but her body couldn’t make a sound. Treyvonne again pressed his mouth against hers as he filled it with his tongue.

She kissed him back and moved her hands up to the back of his head as she held it against her mouth. Finally releasing his head she moved hers towards his ear, “Ooooooohhhhhhhh fuckkkkkk me!” Treyvonne kept fucking her harder and harder. Katie was sweating profusely smearing her mascara as it dripped down the corner of her eye.

He moved his hand and grabbed her neck as he moved his mouth back to hers. He squeezed her throat as he fucked his cock, “You like that bitch? You like that black cock?”

Katie tried to swallow but his hand closed around her neck. She gasped and should have been scared but something came over her body and suddenly her body succumbed to another wave of orgasms. Her body shook and twitched as she couldn’t even moan from lack of air. Her eyes widened as she gasped for breaths. Her body convulsed again and again as wave after wave of euphoria erupted inside of her body.

The room began to go black as she looked up at the teenager but she wasn’t frightened. He slowly released her neck as she inhaled deeply and filled her lungs with air. She blinked her eyes rapidly, “Oooohhhhhh fuckkkkkkk!”

Treyvonne slowly stopped fucking her and pulled his cock from her pussy. As he pulled out she gaped open as her legs remained spread. He stood up as his cock bounced in front of her face as he grabbed her shoulder and pulled her up into a seated position in the chair,, “Suck my fuckin’ dick! Taste your cum on my shit!” He grabbed the back of her head and pulled her face towards his thick hard black cock.

Katie gasped as its large head bobbed just in front of her face. The shaft was thick and heavily veined; his circumcised glands slightly lighter in color than the shaft and the head above that glistened with her wetness. She took him in hand and slid her fingers up and down his shaft; it was warm and hard under her touch, her fingers not quite able to completely encircle his girth. It felt like smooth steel. Her head felt heavy as she looked up at the teenager.

“Come on! Put those sexy ass lips on my cock!” he sneered at her.

Katie's lips moved to the head of his cock, a flick of the tongue before parting her lips wide to take him. She heard him gasp with pleasure as her tongue explored the eye before slipping down the groove to the glands below. The taste of his sweet precum and her own juices ignited her senses. It was unlike anything that she had ever tasted. The smell of the boy was intoxicating. All of her senses were hyperactive and caused her body to lose control. Her mouth then slipped along his shaft to provide a little lubrication for her hand, first one side then the other. She then took the head back into her mouth and began to work him by hand and mouth.

"Ohhhh! Fuck yeah! Suck that cock you fuckin' whore!" he moaned.

Katie didn't hear what he said as settled into her routine of sucking and stroking, the only interruption to proceedings was dribbling some saliva along his shaft for lubrication. She could feel the trembling of his excitement growing within her. His cock felt amazing in her mouth. She swore she felt his heartbeat and they had become one person. Her mind fluttered at the taste of him and it made her want to devour the teenager. Her head bobbed back and forth as she sucked his prick as hard as she could.

Katie couldn't help but feel as if she was in a trance. Her head moved in a good rhythm along half of his long length, feeling her jaw stretch from his thick width. Her hand was stroking up and down the rest of him, the base of the shaft that wouldn't fit in her mouth.

Treyvonne looked down at her with a satisfied smirk on his face. He had never been with a suburban wife. He saw the huge diamond on her hand and she looked like your typical professional worker. The way she sucked his cock empowered him. He wrapped his hands around her head and forced his cock deeper into her wet mouth.

She gasped loudly that was muffled by his cock as more and more of his big shaft prodded past her lips, forcing her to open her lips wider. Her mouth was full of his manhood and as the tip entered her throat she began to gag and choke on him, much to his delight, "Take it bitch! Take my muther fuckin' cock!"

Katie easily relaxed her throat. She couldn't explain her body but she wanted to please the teenager. Soon he was fucking her face like a feral beast. His heavy balls were bouncing off her chin with each violent thrust, "Fuck yeah! Fuck yesssss! Take it you muther fuckin' slut!"

She felt like she couldn't breathe. Tears streamed down her cheeks and drool poured out of her mouth as he violated her throat for his pleasure. In a sick and twisted way, she was partly glad that he was going about it this way. She wasn't a willing participant and it was him doing the work, not her.

Treyvonne let out a husky groan as his penis thrust deep into her throat. “Oh, fuck yeah. Your mouth is so fuckin’ good. Fuckin’ suck that cock, bitch. Take it, take it all!” He hissed.

Her vision was blurring as Treyvonne held her head over his full length, effectively cutting off her air supply. Just when her vision was starting to fade and her face was turning blue he released her head and mercifully allowed her to breathe.

She was sucking in large breaths of air when her hair was grabbed and her mouth was forced back over the entirety of him. She vaguely heard him say, “suck my cock,” as she obediently bobbed her mouth over him, her hand coming up to jerk his shaft with frantic strokes. For a fleeting moment of clarity she wanted him to cum so this could all be over. The sooner she made him orgasm, the sooner she could purchase what she came for and be gone. But her body was telling her that it didn’t want it to end. She needed more of him and didn’t want it to stop.

“Fuck, yeah. Just like that, slut!” He felt her hot mouth on his cock and nobody had ever sucked his prick like she was, “God, you’re good at this. You’re a natural cock sucking slut!” He gripped her hair and she squealed as he forced her head away and his cock left her mouth with a sickening popping sound. “Say it bitch! Say you’re a cock sucking slut.”

She didn’t want to but she gasped as she mumbled around his cock, “I’m a cock sucking slut,” she repeated. She didn’t know why she was even listening to what he was telling her to do, much less why she chose to do it.

His smug smirk made her want to please him even more, “You love sucking black cock don’t ya?”

“Yessss,” It was her voice but it didn’t sound like her. She felt as though she was having an out of body experience. The sounds, the smells and the tastes were all overwhelming and larger than life.

“Get on yo hands and knees!” Treyvonne moaned as he grabbed her arm and pulled her from the chair.

She rose but then slowly assumed position on her hands and knees for him. He quickly was behind her and pressed her upper back as she fell forward and her face rubbed against the dingy green carpet.

His hands landed on her hips and guided her ass upward. “Okay baby, raise your ass up more.” The sexy woman did as she told as she bent over at the waist and arched her ass upwards, “Yeah, that’s nice like that.” He took a moment to appreciate her gorgeous figure in this incredibly sexy position he made her assume.

In her drug clouded mind Katie stuck her ass out provocatively for him to mount her. She felt the familiar pressure and winced, her vaginal labia stretching around the head of his thick cock, "Awwwwwwwww!!". Her hands dug into the carpet and formed tight fists as she felt him enter further into her quivering flesh. "Oh, oh, ah, oohhhhhhh!"

"Damn! You so fuckin' wet bitch!" Treyvonne moaned as he fucked his cock in and out of her soaking cunt. His hands firmly held her hips and slowly drew her closer to him. He entered her warm, wet slit fully and paused, giving her anatomy time to adjust. "See how good that big black cock feel?"

"Oh, Godddddddd," Katie moaned with him fully inside her, his thick cock stretching her open, penetrating so deeply. She breathed heavily as she grimaced from the full feeling of being stretched by his black cock.

Treyvonne looked down at her cute pink asshole. He admired how wet and shiny his cock became as it drove in and out of her pussy. "Yeah, white girls love getting big black cock. Tell me how much ya like it and how much you love me, bitch."

"Ohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhh!" Her cries of ecstasy, perhaps containing smidgeons of pain, buried beneath them rang in Treyvonne's ears like music.

He fucked her hard making her buck forward on the floor, "Ow! Ow! Ow!" she cried with every thrust, "Say you love my black cock bitch!" He grabbed her hair from behind and pulled. Katie's neck arched back as she panted, "Ow! Ow!" He thrusted harder as her face was being pulled backwards as she stared up at the ceiling now as he tugged on her hair from behind like a mane of a horse. Her ass stuck out high in the air as chest pressed down on the carpet,, "Say it bitch! Say i!"

"I love your black cock!" she moaned, unable to control her voice.

He glanced down at her small fists in the carpet saw her large wedding ring. She may have been faithfully married to some white guy, but now she was going to fuck a big black nigger cock whether she liked it or not, Treyvonne thought. "Common, keep telling me how much you love to fuck big black cock, bitch."

The words seemed to sting her tongue, but she said them. "Oh, I ... I ... I love fucking your big black cock."

He watched how her pink labia, glistening with moisture, followed the motion of his dark shaft like a tightly fitting sleeve almost pulled inside out when removed from an arm. "That's a good girl. Keep telling me how good it feels."

She began fucking him back, reluctantly forgetting how much she despised doing this immoral act with him as another orgasm approached. She had not wanted to cum for him, but she did anyway. “Oh, oh, oh! It’s so big. Oh, God, oh, God, oh God!”

Treyvonne kept going, and kept making her body respond in ways she didn’t want, but could not control. He absolutely loved fucking these whores when they mix his molly with the weed.

Their bodies were slamming into each other when a crash of the door caused Treyvonne to jerk as he reached for his silver gun on the couch.

Katie glanced up with her eyes focused to see another black man standing in the doorway looking at them with a wide grin. However he was spinning as was the entire room as the drugs filled her body. She blinked and stared but winced at the large cock that was still implanted in her body. He was taller and bigger than the teenager behind her but older. He was bald with a slight beard.

“Yo! Easy bro!” he quickly raised his hands as he saw his brother with the gun in his hand,. “What up Trey?”

Treyvonne smiled, “What up D?” as he tossed the gun back onto the couch as he bucked his hips forward, “Just havin’ a little fun.” The sounds of his body slapping into Katie’s echoed in the room, “Didn’t think you’d be out already!”

“Damnnnnnnn!” the bigger man spoke, “It looks like you havin’ fun! Where you find her?”

“She just wantin’ some product and we working out a business deal,” he paused as he held his cock deep inside of her. She tried moving forward away from Treyvonne as he quickly grabbed her hips and pulled her tightly against him as his cock flared inside of her tight cunt,, “Woah! Easy bitch! We will fuck some mo. Just let me talk to my brother.”

“Look like she rollin’!” as he stepped into the room and tossed a bag to the floor that was labeled “Jackson County Corrections” and stared down at his brother and the sexy woman. Katie’s eyes glossed over as she looked up at him.

Treyvonne nodded, “Yeah she is. A little molly and a little strawberry always does the trick!”

“Oh hell yeah! Can I get a hit of that berry?” Devonte asked, “That’s potent shit!”

Treyvonne nodded towards the bong next to the couch as he gripped Katie’s hips and pressed his groin into her and then began pounding her as her body lurched forward with every thrust from behind.

Devonte watched as his brother fucked the hardbodied brunette from behind as he lit the bong and inhaled the smoke. He then blew it towards the freckled face brunette was was on all fours getting nailed by his brothers cock. “Dammmmnnnnnn that’s so fuckin’ good! It always gets me going.”

“Jump in wit us! Let’s sho this suburban bitch how we roll in the hood!”” Treyvonnne slammed his body against Katie’s. He paused as he rotated his cock around her filled cunt, “You probably need to get a little after that week in lock up!”

“Fuck yeah I do!” Devontte gripped his cock in his baggy jeans as he knelt on the floor in front of Katie’s freckled face,, “You want another brutha?” as he moved closer, “You gonna make me feel good like you do Trey?” He slipped off his shoes and quickly went to his knees as he unbuckled his belt as his jeans fell open. His cock tented his boxer shorts until he pulled them down allowing his thick black cock to be freed.

Katie’s voice rasped, “Ohhhhh! I ... I...” but she unconsciously licked her lips one last time and opened her mouth wide into a perfect ‘O’ that could only be used for one purpose.

Devonte gripped his prick again, this time by the base, and pressed the solid, turgid length down a little, towards Katie’s lips. It was so hard, the veins becoming clearer and more apparent every second, that he couldn’t lower it very much at all, and it stabbed mostly up in the air. Katie angled her head so that he could move his hips and bring it up into her mouth.

The smell of it dominated her senses as it came closer. Not the sight of that prodigious girth, or the length that she was sure would fill her completely when she finally introduced it to her pussy, but the rich, musky smell of his precum; wet, creamy and shining all around the head. He touched it to her, and she felt the super-slickness of his juices on her pouting lower lip, then on her upper lip and then she felt the wet heat of him on her tongue.

She took this moment to work him with her tongue, and she whorled her clever little tool around that throbbing cock-head tasting the intense flavor of his ejaculate.

Both of the gang members were groaning, but Katie didn’t really hear them, so lost was she in concentration over keeping her mouth wide open and her teeth clear of his sensitive skin. She breathed through her nose and, opening her eyes as he bucked his hips slightly and forced even more of his shaft into her. She had to bring her hand up to hold back his thighs so he couldn’t gag her. The teen behind her kept driving his cock in and out of her wet pussy.

He grinned down at her, “You love that black cock huh?” his breath was hoarse and ragged, the shape and solidity of him filled Katie’s mouth. He was so turned hard and throbbing, “Take it all the way bitch! Deep throat that shit!”

“Shitttttt!” Treyvonne moaned as he fucked his cock in and out of her wet cunt, “She can do it! She good at suckin’ that cock!”

Devonte thrusted his cock into the brunette’s stretched mouth.

“Damnnnn! She so fuckin’ fine,” added Treyvonne as he fucked her harder as he gripped her hips. The sounds of their bodies slapping together echoed throughout the room.

With a fairly gentle thrust Devonte sent his shaft in, as far as it would go. Katie couldn’t deep-throat his girth, she didn’t think, so it really just hit the back of her throat and she fought with her gag reflex for a couple of seconds while Devonte, looming massive over her, groaned, “Fucckkkkkkkk!” He then pulled out swiftly.

As his prick left her lips Katie slumped forward, gasping for air. A gloopy string of semen and saliva connected her lower lip to the head of his prick for a second before it lolled down and landed on her carpet. Katie made no move to wipe the string of bodily fluids away that stretched from mouth to the floor.

“It’s...” Devonte grinned hugely, he had a big fucking cock and a beautiful woman to suck on it, “It’s kinda thick isn’t it?”

Katie coughed as Devonte’s hand pulled her head back up and rubbed his thick cock across her freckled face smearing their combined juices on her lips, cheeks and nose. He then plunged his cock back into her tight mouth. He bucked forward as he built a rhythm of fucking her face while Treyvonne fucked her pussy from behind. Devonte filled her mouth with his bountiful cock so that her saliva overflowed and dribbled from her lips, down over her chin.

She was being used like a street whore but yet the narcotics in her system made it seem okay to be used by the gang members. Bucking forward with every thrust from behind as the man in front fucked her face. It went on for several minutes until she heard Devonte chuckle, “Let’s switch bro! I need to fuck this bitch!”

“Airght,” Treyvonne moaned in delight. She felt as he pulled his cock from her gaping pussy as he moved around in front but Devonte didn’t pull his cock from her mouth yet.

Treyvonne moved closer with his cock in hand as Devonte’s pulled his massive, spit-coated member from her mouth as she gasped for air. There had just the dirty slurping of her mouth and the sounds of sloppy sex.

As Katie looked up at them with her head still buzzing from the drugs they began to press both their cock heads against her lips. Pushing their cocks together they both tried to fit in her tight mouth but neither could fit. The teenager then said something to his brother but Katie couldn't hear from the slapping of their cocks against her freckled face.

"Fuck yeah! Let's do it! She gonna remember us for the next month," Devonte mumbled as he quickly laid down on the floor as he pulled Katie on top of him. He pulled her body until she straddled him as his thick cock that was wedged between their bodies as her pussy lips molded around him.

She leaned back and breathed deep as he brought his hands up, squeezing her glorious tits together and mauling them with his black fingers.

She leaned down over Devonte, supported herself with her left hand planted beside his head and felt her heavy breasts swing down over his broad, black chest. He moved his hand between their bodies as he moved his cock into her wet slit and raised his buttocks as he positioned his cockhead at the entrance to her wet hole, "Fuck my cock bitch," Devonte moaned.

Katie realized that her face was inches from his and that she had been lost for a moment, eyes closed and brow furrowed in pleasure. The inch between their lips was no distance at all and the kiss was happening before either of them knew it. It was heat and power and pressing and friction and just a little tongue; and when it was over Katie's body was again in overdrive. Tingling as every nerve was hyperactive again as he bucked upwards and forced his cock into her tight sex hole.

The sound she made as the first inch of him was earth shattering as his giant black cock split her body, "Arghhhhhhhh!" It was the sound of raw, animal lust being fulfilled, and Devonte responded in kind, his hands massive as he grabbed her slim hips, fighting the urge to just thrust into her as hard as he could. His width stretched her so painfully, sweetly and completely that she found herself both eager and nervous to find out just how much of his length, of his girth, she could take.

"Damn," Devonte was gritting his teeth as Katie leaned back again and he slipped deeper inside, "Your pussy feel good, girl."

Treyvonne mumbled, "Told ya!" as he stroked his thick hard cock.

Katie started rocking herself slightly, letting the hot sheath of her pussy relax and get used to the massive width that she demanded it take. He was getting deeper now. All over her body her hairs were at attention. Her skin felt so sensitive and was unlike her body had ever felt.

“You like that black dick huh?” Devonte mumbled as he gripped her breasts between their bodies.

Katie only gasped as her eyelids drew heavy as she glanced over at Tryvonne sitting on the couch taking another hit of the bong. He held it and then leaned forward and blew directly into her face. She gasped as inhaled the smoke that filled her lungs. His hand slowly stroked his cock while he watched his brother with the sexy older woman.

“Don’t you want me to tell you how good my black cock feels in your cunt?” Devonte groaned as he thrusted his pelvis up and completely buried his thick black cock into the white woman.

Devonte held her hips as he bucked as much as he could, pulling out a few inches and then easing it back in so that he was completely filling her once more. “Oooohhhh God!” she panted, and putting her hands on the flat, solid expanse of his chest she lifted herself up and started to fuck him, “Ooooohhhhh God!”

Katie had to be careful as she fucked him with her knees and her hips, and at some angles she put too much weight on his amazing shaft and it pushed so deep that it hurt a little, “Arghhhhh!” She winced and gasped then, but the pain was brief and she quickly learned how to lift herself up and push down without any discomfort.

The thick shaft slipped between her sensitive lips, opening them so wide that she felt every vein on it as it passed through and into her. “Ooooooohhhhhhhh!” escaped her lips as she leaned forward, her chest parallel with his, her hard nipples grazing his flesh, on only one hand now. Her other hand reached behind her and rubbed the area around her tight asshole just like the teenager did earlier.

Small fireworks started popping around her head as she kept humping that divine shaft and simultaneously rubbing her asshole. Her quivering asscheeks jiggling with every thrust of Devonte underneath her., “Fuck, fuck, fuck...”

A very small part of her brain that wasn’t feeling the effects of the unwanted drugs in her system wanted to get up and run from the apartment but the rest of her couldn’t stop grinding herself, fucking herself onto Devonte while his rough hands came up from her hips to caress her breasts and her hard nipples. Devonte’s giant prick stretched and penetrated her, and the way she was leaning forwards Trey could easily see the little hole of her anus between her spread cheeks as the woman rubbed her finger around it.

“Yo Trey!” Devonte mumbled as he glanced over at his brother on the couch, “Do it! DP this bitch!”

“Nooooo,” Katie’s voice was mumbled even Devonte didn’t quite hear her.

“What you say?” Devonte asked as he pressed his mouth against hers so she couldn’t protest. She couldn’t talk as his thick tongue filled her mouth.

She forcibly pulled her head back, “Please don’t. You’re,” Katie panted as her voice trembled as Devonte’s thick cock filled her pussy, “You’re too big!”

“You’ll be fine,” Treyvonne’s smirked as he quickly moved behind her on the floor.

“No...” Katie gasped, “please...” Her voice was cut off as Devonte pressed his mouth back against hers and slipped his tongue past her lips.

Treyvonne reached over and grabbed the bottle of lube and squirted it across his fingers Seconds later she felt the pressure, cold and wet against her little puckered hole. Treyvonne’s finger, liberally coated with gel, rubbed all around her tight opening as his brother’s cock was deeply wedged in her pussy.

“Noooo,” Katie whispered into his mouth as Devonte wrapped his arms around her body and held her tightly against his body. He pulled his mouth away from hers, “You gonna love this shit!” he moaned into her ear.

“Ohhhhhhhhh,” she gasped as she willed her sphincter to relax as much as she could. Katie couldn’t help but squirm as Treyvonne’s finger sank deeper into her, past the second knuckle, as he lubricated her.

Treyvonne’s finger came out, returned again with more gel, and this time it slipped in with far greater ease. Both of Treyvonne’s hands must have been coated with the lube because while one of his hands was preparing her delicate asshole, the other one was coating and jerking his rigid prick.

“Here we go bitch,” as he scooted forward and lined his lubed covered cock up with her unfilled hole. Katie could only imagine what she must look like to him, and arched her back and tried to spread herself even wider in preparation for this second penetration. Devonte held her hips tightly in his hands as he kept his own massive member deep inside her, and making sure that she was in a position where they could both fuck her.

The cool, slippery head of the teenager’s dick arrived at the tight, reluctant entrance to her ass. “Ohhhhhhhhh fuckkkk!” Katie moaned.

The expletive spurred Treyvonne, and with a firm pressure that drove a mewling whine from Katie’s throat, the head of his hard cock drove into her.

“Ooooooowwwwwwwww!” Katie gasped, her voice breaking as she tried to move forwards and escape but Devonte had her hips and she wasn’t going anywhere. She had never been filled like this as she was sandwiched between both black men.

“Damn! This bitch is tight! I’m not sure it will go...” Treyvonne couldn’t finish his sentence as he continued to lean into her and to his surprise her ass allowed his cock in.

Devonte growled and Katie wanted to look at him, but her head was slumped down on his chest, eyes squeezed shut, focussing on allowing Treyvonne in - all the way in. Suddenly she felt a soft pressure and realized that he was craning his neck to plant a kiss on top of her head. With a gasp past her painted lips, Treyvonne thrusted again, and found that he was as deep as he was going to get in Katie’s heavenly ass.

“Fuck...,” she gasped, her voice increasingly high as he pushed deeper, “Oooowwwwwww!”

Katie stayed as still as possible to let them just fuck her gaping pussy and tender ass, they slowly started to move their hips but increased their intensity. Their movements were rough, animal and erratic.

“Owwwwww!.” Katie somehow managed to escape her lips as her body ached by the dual penetration, “Owwwwww!” She was gasping, panting, and dripping with sweat. Her body was on fire. The two men worshiped her tight married body with their shafts, their balls, the flood of cum they were soon going to release. Katie felt dizzy, her mind was clouded, her heart pounded as she felt a surge of pleasure, “Ooooohhhhhhhhh! Yesssss!” she mumbled, “Yesssss!” Her body had a warm rush that started at the top of her head and flowed throughout her entire body. She rocked back and forth as she was sandwiched between their black bodies. “Yessss! Oh God yesssssss!” She closed her eyes tightly as wave after wave of euphoria coursed through her body with electricity and passion! “Ooohhhhhhh” she mumbled as she bit her bottom lip as she cried out in ecstasy, “Fuckkkkkkk yesssssss!”

Devonte and Treyvonne were unable to stay in sync as they struggled to hold back the explosions that threatened to tear them apart. The two black cocks in her, one plowing into the tight wet sheath of her pussy, the other forcing her tight ass to accommodate his size ... The pleasure was intense, but it came with an accompanying sting of pain, as Devonte lost control and thrust deep, too deep inside her, or as Treyvonne started to fuck her faster and faster, his grunts, “Fuck yeah bitch! Fuck yeah!” added to the fuel of desire to her explosive climax.

Katie found herself in an out of body experience as she was dominated by the conflicting forces of pain and pleasure that seemed to be joining forces to completely take control of her body.

Katie was lost in the heavens as Treyvonne’s hips obeyed their own fierce animal instincts. He was fucking so deep into her ass that she felt his balls now, his heavy sack brushing against the sensitive skin between her two tormented holes.

“Fuck! Ohhhhhhh fuck...!” Katie squealed, giving herself over to the moment, losing control of her mouth and letting out the flow of filth and obscenity that was rushing up to her brain from her pussy, her ass and her clit. “Fuck me! Fuck me!.” It was painful how close she was to coming, so close to orgasm but she just couldn’t ... couldn’t ... her fingers squeezing and rubbing madly against Devonte’s muscular chest. Her body shook with the double impact of two muscular pairs of male slamming into her.

Treyvonne grunted, “Fuck, I’m gonna fill dat ass with my cum!” and with that his hands, that had been gripping her hips while Devonte held her thighs, seized her flesh and pulled her to him savagely. He was in her, deep inside her and there was a sensation of heat and all his muscles turned to steel, he was a charged, tense force and then there was a spasm - again and again. His body was shaking and jerking like he’d blown a fuse and Katie knew he was cumming, he was cumming deep inside her ass, bucking and shooting spurt after spurt of hot, creamy semen into her body, “Arrgghhhhhh fuck yes you slut!”.

And suddenly, without even noticing she was approaching it, Katie realized she was staring into her own chasm of pleasure yes again. The feeling of Treyvonne completely losing control, so deep inside her.

Her body had no words as she just let out a long, sobbing, broken howl and threw her head back wildly, “Ooooooohhhhhhh!”. Her body pressed back again Treyvonne’s now, straining as if there were some massive electric current running through her, all her muscles locking and releasing, her back arching, her breasts, shaking and shining with sweat.

Treyvonne was still in her, his prick still kicking, and as her ass squeezed his prick even harder still he swore violently, “Fuckkkkkkk!”. Her pussy was squeezing too, and it was that final stimulation, from Katie’s titanic climax, that sent Devonte over the edge as well.

“Ohhhhh shiiiiittttttt!” the big man cried, his voice full of lust, longing and gratitude as his gargantuan, swollen prick finally unleashed its massive load inside her. The thrust of his hips was so mighty that he lifted her clear off the floor and bucked Treyvonne along with her, making his brother shout out in surprise, “Easy bro!”

Devonte’s balls clenched and tightened as he unleashed his thick seed. Katie’s cries went up in pitch even more now, “Ooooohhhhh fuuuuuckkkk!” feeling as he released his cum into her wet pussy. Devonte’s hands were on her thighs, squeezing the flesh hard and Katie gasped at this too, knowing that he was leaving bruises but not caring. His hips thrashed, pulling his shaft out a tiny way before rushing to slam it back in again.

Katie felt as if she was going to pass out. For a moment all three of them had been locked together in a rigid, wonderful arrangement, all three being wracked and attacked by pleasures that they had no hope of controlling. But slowly Treyvonne started to breathe again and Katie too relaxed and finally Devonte's massive, muscular form stopped thrusting into the slim, pretty soccer mom on top of him and he too started panting, recovering.

"Jesus ... fucking ... Christ..." Devonte was the first to break the silence. She slumped on top of him now, resting herself on the broad slab of his chest. Treyvonne too was lowering himself down, not letting himself really sandwich Katie, supporting himself on the floor with his arms, but leaning over her, his cock still firmly in her ass. Her white body shook and squirmed between the black bodies of the drug dealers.

She winced as felt Treyvonne gingerly pulling his prick from her ass.

"We fucked this bitch good,, " laughed Treyvonne as his cock came free with a wonderfully disgusting sucking sound.

"She'll remember us for a while!!" Devonte responded with a grin and started to pull his cock from her dripping cunt, "Wow she knew how to fuck tho!"

"Fucking wow," emphasised Treyvonne, staggering a few steps to the couch and collapsing on it.

The euphoria of her multiple orgasms lingered as the room spun around her, "I ... I don't feel right," Katie mumbled as her body completely relaxed on top of Devonte.

"You be fine!" Devonte chuckled, and she felt his voice through his chest and through her breasts that were squished between their bodies.

Devonte rolled the tight bodied woman off of him as she turned and rolled onto her back on the carpet. Her eyes remained closed as everything went dark in her world.

Both men stared at her as they watched her chest rise and fall, "Yo! You okay?" Treyvonne sat up on the couch and looked down at her. Their cum seeped out of her body as her legs were spread slightly. Her face turned as she moaned.

"She be fine! She just coming down from rollin'". He sat up with his back against the couch as he looked over his shoulder at his brother, "That was a good welcome home!"

Treyvonne laughed as he stared at the passed out soccer mom on their floor, "I guess she got what she came for?"

"What did she want anyways?" Devonte asked as he reached over for a pack of cigarettes and lit one.

"She said either crystal or coke?" as Treyvonne also lit a cigarette.

"She didn't know? Fuck bro I think she wanted black cock!" he smiled, "I met some dudes in lockup who say that a lot of these rich folks are looking to have brothers fuck their wives." He glanced back at his brother, "Give me her bag!" as he pointed to her white purse in the corner of the cushioned chair. Treyvonne leaned forward and tossed it at him.

He took it and opened it and turned it upside down on the floor next to him, "She drive up or walk?"

"She walk," as he moved closer looking at the spilled contents.

He moved his hand scattering the make up, brushes and everything across the floor. "She don't have any keys in her bag so ain't drivin'."

Treyvonne smirked, "You may be right."

Devonte picked up her purse and turned it over and shook it repeatedly as all of her belongings scattered across the floor. He quickly scanned the inside of it before tossing it against the wall. His eyes grew wide as he pushed the cosmetics and her wallet out of the way as he grabbed the envelope filled with cash, "Fuckin' payday!" He held it up and showed his brother, "Yo Trey! Check this shit out!"

Devonte grabbed her wallet and pulled a few bills and then began pulling credit cards, "We goin' shoppin' Trey!"

He looked closer at her driver's license, "Katherine Jackson from the OP!" 68342! Welcome to the projects Mrs. Jackson!" he laughed as he pulled up her hand, "Check this ring Trey! This gots to be worth a few bennies!" He began to try and pull it off but it wasn't moving.

"Fuckin' leave it," he stood up and grabbed his boxers, "Let's go shopping before this bitch figures out we got her shit."

"What about her?" Treyvonne motioned towards the passed out woman on their floor.

"Fuck dat bitch," he smirked, "She gots what she came for."

Both were quickly out the door leaving Katie's cum covered body naked on the floor.

After an hour Katie's eyes opened. She sat up on the floor as her heart pounded in her chest for a moment. She didn't know where she was but the pain in her ass and groin knew exactly what happened. She swallowed hard and breathed deep as she glanced around the room and saw her belongings thrown across the floor, "Oh no!" she grimaced.

She quickly crawled to her wallet and saw all of her cash was gone. Her credit cards were gone. Her keys were gone. Her heart sank. She could never explain this to her

husband but out of the corner of her eyes she saw the glimmer of her keys under the couch. Her keys must have bounced underneath when the black gang members went through her belongings. She quickly started gathering her clothes from the floor. Shame filled her body as she quickly put on her bra but then looked around the floor and her panties were gone. She didn't care at this point as she slipped on her blouse and then grabbed her skirt. She tried to stand up but immediately sat back down as the room spun. Katie took deep breath after deep breath. She grabbed the water bottle from the floor and quickly drank it. The world became clearer as she had moments of recollection of what happened.

She lifted herself off the floor and onto the stained couch. She slipped on her skirt as her crotch was a sticky mess. She put her head in her hands and felt like sobbing. She heard rustling in the hallway as her eyes widened. She quickly fell back to the floor as she grabbed her purse and frantically put everything into it.

Katie straightened herself the best she could as she walked towards the door but then remembered why she had come to the apartment. She looked around the counter in the kitchen and walked back into the living room. A bag of green weed sat on the end table but she remembered that the parole director said that wasn't enough to send someone back to prison. Her eyes saw the vent that the teenager kneeled next to when they first got to the room.

Mrs. Jackson knelt down on the floor as she carefully pulled it off the wall. She reached in and felt a plastic box. She pulled it up and opened it as it was filled with bags of obvious narcotics. She pulled out numerous bags and held them up into the light with her thumb and forefinger. She studied the contents as she shuffled through all the bags and had no idea what she was looking at. Some were filled with white powder. The others had a brownish powder and others were crystals. She took a handful of maybe a dozen bags and stuffed them into her purse. Katie snapped the lid back on the box and returned it to its hiding spot. She carefully replaced the vent and stood up. She quietly walked towards the door.

She paused and listened and upon not hearing footsteps opened it. She exited and looked up and down the hallway before silently closing the door. She walked down the hallway stepping over a sleeping homeless person and opened the door. She was temporarily blinded by the afternoon sun. She walked back up the sidewalk as she swayed back and forth. Her head was still groggy from the drugs that she had consumed. She climbed back into her SUV and looked at the time. Her eyes widened. It had been at least 4 hours since she pulled up to Benton street. She only had an hour before her husband would get home. The sexy woman quickly sped away from the projects as she glanced at her purse and hoped her plan would work.

Chapter 59: Katie's Official Visitor

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The bright morning sun shone down on suburban Kansas City. Katherine Jackson, the beautiful married mother, looked out of the kitchen window as she wrestled with her anxiety that filled her mind as she set the coffee cup to her flawless lips and took a sip.

She was set to be 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. She had hidden the narcotics she took from the drug dealers in her closet knowing that Phil's parole officer would be visiting soon. If she could set him up to have his parole revoked and arrested then her life could return to normal.

Katie shuddered as she thought about the old man's impact on her life and how she had gone from being the perfect wife to becoming his slut. It was something she never fathomed would be possible when she first met him. But he had control over her life with his constant threats of destroying everything she and her husband had worked for throughout their entire lives.

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 in shambles as her body racked with mind-blowing ecstasy while the fat man's chunky semen leaked out of her gaping holes or across her freckled face.

Over the last month, Phil had fucked the sexy mother in virtually every room of the house. In her bed, 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. He even made her suck his thick cock while in her children's bedrooms until he came down her throat. Her heart pounded in her chest as she thought about the things she had done to keep her secret safe with him.

She shook her head and took a deep breath as she stared out onto the street as she knew she just needed Phil out of the house for a minute so that she could plant the drugs in his room before the officer checked their house.

"Sure, no problem," Fred said as he talked into his cell phone as he walked into the kitchen, "I'll think those charges are all fraudulent." Katie turned towards him, "Do you know where you last saw your cards?" covering the phone with his hand, "Whoever had them went crazy in the plaza."

Katie swallowed hard as she quickly thought up a lie as she shrugged, "Downtown? At the MADD meeting?"

Fred nodded as he turned and walked back out of the room as he spoke to their credit card company on the phone. Katie followed him as she 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 clicking on the floor.

She looked out her front window and saw Phil standing by their fence looking up and down the street. He looked fatter than ever as his obese body stood out in their manicured front yard. Katie felt faint as she played out the scenario in her head. If she ran upstairs and grabbed the bags and quickly ran down to his room the chances of getting caught were slim. She needed him distracted even for a few minutes once his parole officer arrived.

Her stomach was in knots when she saw him wave at a white Ford Crown Victoria as it drove down the street. The car slowly pulled up in front of their house. Katie's eyes widened as Phil began walking towards the driver's door.

This was her moment she had waited for that could remove him from her house and she would have time to search for the thumb drive that had her video of her fucking pornstar Rodney Moore. She took a deep breath and raced up the stairs towards her closet. Her heart was racing as she pulled a gallon sized bag from one of her purses that were arranged on the top shelf. The bag was filled with smaller bags that contained what she assumed were narcotics. The purse fell to the floor as her heart pounded as she ran down the steps and raced around the corner to the steps that lead to the basement. She looked over her shoulder and saw Phil standing in the street talking with a taller black man who had exited his car...

She sprinted into Phil's room and opened his nightstand and arranged a few bags into the top drawer. Katie turned and went to his dresser and pulled open the drawer and emptied the rest of the small baggies and attempted to cover them with one of his t-shirts. Her hands shook as she turned and left the room silently closing his door behind her. As she walked past the bathroom she placed the clear bag into the garbage. She strolled up the steps and saw Phil still in the street. She grinned as took a deep breath and exhaled. Excitement filled her body that Phil would soon be in handcuffs.

Her husband stepped out of the office and motioned towards the front door as his phone was still pressed against his ear, "I think the parole officer is here." Katie smiled and leaned in and kissed her husband. Fred was slightly taken back but couldn't help but smile as he looked at his sexy wife up and down in her floral sundress. She looked amazing. The dress was at thigh level and displayed her toned legs. "Yes I'm still here," he rolled his eyes as he spoke into the phone as he walked back into his office.

Once again Katie adjusted her sundress and opened the front door and walked out to greet Phil's parole officer. He was at least 6'3 and towered over her. His black skin was perfect as his lips opened and smiled. His teeth were white as snow and he appeared to have a chiseled torso behind his dark gray Missouri Department of Parole polo. His black slacks fit his body perfectly with a gold badge attached to the front of his belt. He looked young and was maybe in his early thirties or late 20's as he extended his hand, "Reggie. Reggie Peterson. I'm Mr. Dorman's parole officer." He had a deep voice with brown piercing eyes. He looked like a younger brother to Idris Elba, the famous actor. He was bald with a beautiful brown complexion and looked more like a model than a state employee...

"Hi, I'm Katie. It's very nice to meet you," the hot wife said softly, as he took her delicate hand into his palm as Fred walked out of the house and up to the group standing on the sidewalk.

"Wait a minute!" he cried "You are Mrs. America! I thought Mr. Dorman was pulling my leg when he said you allowed him to stay here! Please allow me to say you're even more beautiful in person."

Blushing, Katie gave a faint smile at the cheesy compliment as she glanced towards her husband who beamed with pride.

The black officer seemed unwilling to let go of Katie's hand while his big brown eyes appeared to be peeling off her skimpy summer dress as he stared at her body, "And soon to be starring on Dancing with the Stars?" Mrs. Jackson smiled as she nodded her head. "You must be Mr. Jackson," as he finally released the sexy wife's and switched to his hand.

"Please call me Fred." As they shook hands, "It's already hot today isn't it," as he glanced up to the sky.

"It sure is!" Reggie laughed, "Not like down in Louisiana though. It's always hot down in the south. I'm glad I was transferred up to the Missouri area."

"Everything is hot here though," Phil chuckled as he turned his head sideways and stared at the group.

The sexy mother cringed at the old man's comments as she looked at his 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.

"Yes it is!" Reggie said as he walked over to Phil. He glanced at Katie and Fred, "I need to have a few words with him in private first, if you don't mind," the parole officer said as he nodded his head in the direction of their obese houseguest.

"Afterwards," he added, "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 and what he would undoubtedly find hidden in Phil's room.

"Sure no problem. We'll be inside," Fred interjected as Katie quietly followed her husband back into the house.

"Seems like a nice guy," Fred whispered as they turned the corner, "I just don't want Phil to bring us into any of his bullshit." He paused, "I mean I don't think he's done anything but you never know. I guess I didn't expect him to commit fraud either."

Katie didn't answer as she nervously sat down on the couch. She breathed heavily as her hands turned cold in anticipation of what was about to transpire.

Fred watched his beautiful wife cross her sexy legs as she looked out towards the men outside of her house. He felt his cock stir in his pants as he marveled at how she seemed to get more desirable each day. Even the small kiss earlier caused his desires to increase within his body. Fred had noticed the way the parole officer had stared at his wife, obviously struck by her beauty. Putting his hand in his pocket, Fred rearranged his growing erection. The thought of other men lusting after his hot wife always excited him and this was no different. He dreamed of watching his wife be with another man but being with a man such as the parole officer would be amazing. They had played online, moreso before Phil had moved in, and he loved showing his wife off. "Do you think we should take him to lunch? I mean he drove in from Saint Louis; I suppose it would be the right thing to do."

"I don't know," Katie replied as she glanced up at him, "Is that something we should do?" She tried to hide the fact that she knew that they wouldn't have time for it as Phil would soon be arrested.

Fred saw the lustful glances from the well built black man towards his wife and wanted it to continue, "I know Reggie would like it!" He beamed with pride, "Tell me you didn't notice the way he was looking at you!"

Katie laughed, "You are always thinking you see those things! He was just being nice!"

Fred was snapped out of his thoughts as the two men came back into the house. "Everything okay?" he asked, "Is there a problem?" as he pointed towards the bag draped on the parole officer's shoulder.

"No," Reggie spoke, "I come prepared in case it is needed. It's just my equipment if I find any contraband that I need to take." He dropped the bag to the floor, "Phil says you both have been gracious hosts," as he removed a card from his pocket.

The black officer beamed from ear to ear as he stared at the sexy wife as she sat on the couch. Her cleavage was perfectly visible from his angle as he glanced down the front of her dress. They looked perfectly round and immediately wanted to feel and taste them. He cleared his voice as he read from it, "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."

Suddenly the phone in Fred's hand began to ring. He looked at Katie and shook his head, "It's the bank again. I'm sorry," as he glanced at Reggie and Phil, "I need to take this." He spun around, "This is Fred," speaking into the phone as he disappeared into his office.

Reggie's eyebrow raised, "Is everything okay?"

"Someone stole our credit cards and went on a shopping spree," she smiled nervously, "I can show you around if you like."

The parole officer nodded his head, "That would be perfect. Mr. Dorman, I'll need you to wait outside and not interfere."

Phil smirked as he turned his fat frame and went out the door glancing back at Katie and giving her a sly smile.

Katie stood up from the couch and straightened her short dress as she turned and made her way to the stairs in her high heel sandals, "Right this way officer," the sexy wife smiled as she knew in a moment that Phil would be removed from her house. She could then find the thumb drive with her video and destroy any evidence that he had and her life would return to normal with her family.

"Please call me Reggie," the man spoke behind her as he followed her through the house staring at her hard body. Katie led Reggie down the steps and towards the basement bedroom as he spoke behind her, "Do you have any concerns with his behavior? Has Mr. Dorman done anything that causes you any concern? Has he made any promises or threats towards you or your husband?"

She paused for a moment and thought about what she should say, "No. He just does his own thing. He comes and goes often but he isn't disrespectful to us." Her face burned red at the lie she just told officer Peterson as Phil never left the house but she wanted to set him up perfectly. He's doesn't leave because he was always touching

her or making her fuck him. “This is Phil’s room,” as she opened the basement bedroom door and stepped out of the way.

As they entered the musty room, the hot wife frowned as she didn’t notice it earlier when she hid the bags. The room was filthy. 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.

The parole officer picked up a magazine off the floor as it was opened to the picture of Katie had taken for Dancing with the Stars. The black man stared at the picture, then up at the hot wife, “Damn,” he exclaimed as he smiled, “You are famous!”

“Thank you,” Katie said softly, blushing, not knowing what else to say.

He picked up a newspaper that had Katie’s picture of her in the swimsuit from Mrs. America pageant, “Wow! Look at you!” He laid the paper down on the bed, “I hate to impose but can I get a picture with you?” He pulled out his phone and before Katie could say anything he wrapped his muscular arm around her small waist as he pulled her close. He held the phone up into the air as the beauty queen felt his hand gently stroking the small of her back, his fingertips massaging the upper part of her buttocks over her dress. They both smiled as he quickly took some pictures, “I normally don’t have a chance to meet somebody famous on these home visits.” His hand lingered on her body.

Her body tightened as she glanced over at him. The world stopped for a moment as she feared that Phil had told him something about what she does for him to keep her secret safe, “Do. Do. Do you need to do anything here?” Katie said, fighting her instinct of slapping the man’s hand away as he gently rubbed her body.

Reggie sighed, “I suppose I should do my job!” He pulled his hand off of her body and walked over to the dresser and opened a few drawers. Katie’s stomach turned as he opened the drawer where she planted the drugs. She watched as he moved some shirts and then paused as he looked back at her, “Can you give me a moment?” His body language had changed as he suddenly became more professional and less flirtatious. He opened his bag as he pulled out a pair of rubber gloves. “I’ll need you to wait upstairs.”

“Is everything okay?” Katie asked as she fidgeted in the doorway.

“I’ll need you to wait upstairs,” Reggie repeated as he unpacked plastic bags from his duffle bag

Katie's knees shook as returned to the kitchen where Phil looked up at her, "Where's officer Peterson?"

She shrugged her shoulders, "He told me to go up here and wait." The sexy woman tried to not smirk and let on that she knew exactly what was happening.

Phil shook his head slowly and looked towards the steps and back to his sex host as his grin slowly disappeared, "What the fuck..." he said under his breath.

Katie felt elated and tried to suppress her smile. After 15 minutes of hearing Phil continually ask, "What's taking so long." Reggie Peterson appeared up the basement steps.

"Is everything okay?" Phil quickly asked.

Reggie nodded, "I need to be thorough. I'll explain later. Could you show me the upstairs Mrs. Jackson?"

Katie nodded as she heard her husband still on the phone in the other room. She climbed 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. "Is everything okay?" she asked but he didn't reply.

She showed him her children's bedroom but he didn't search any of their dresses as she continued and led the way to the master bedroom. Up until he discovered the drugs, Reggie Peterson had seemed much more occupied with the beauty queen's body as his eyes practically glued to her but now he was more serious. The master bedroom however seemed to be of much more interest to him as he took his time strolling around the bed several times while he inspected the room.

"So this is where you sleep ... with your husband?" he asked.

"Y ... Yes" the hot wife replied, puzzled at the weird question.

Sensing her uneasiness, "It's a standard question. Some married couples have separate bedrooms. I need to know in case something is discovered here." He walked around their room and opened the dresser drawers, "Is Phil ever in here?"

The sexy wife blushed as she lied, "No of course not." She watched him move from drawer to drawer as Katie meekly protested, "Is that necessary?"

"Ma'am, after what I found I have to do a thorough inspection," he turned and smiled at the beautiful woman in the doorway, "It's not like I'm expecting to find anything here. That is unless you want to tell me something?"

Katie's mouth suddenly felt dry as her body tensed, "No. We don't have anything that would be a concern."

Mr. Peterson walked into their closet and began pulling boxes down from their shelves. Katie cringed as he opened one. He paused and stared at 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 the black dildo up from the box as he turned his head towards the wife, "It looks like I found something!" He grinned as he looked back at the sexy wife.

"I'm sorry. Is this really necessary?" Katie asked as she began to wonder why he wasn't arresting Phil for the drugs in his room.

He lifted each toy and inspected it. She swore she saw him inhaling, "You would be surprised how many people turn these into pipes or other means to ingest narcotics."

She nodded her head as she was too embarrassed to say anything. She didn't expect him to be looking in the closet otherwise she would have hid her toys in her car or someplace else. Katie felt that after her meeting at MADD that he would immediately take Phil away and not search her belongings.

"You seem worried," the black man stated bluntly "Is there anything you need to tell me?"

"No sir," Katie answered as she shifted her weight from one leg to the other, "Just a little embarrassed."

He returned her sex toys to the box as he turned towards her, "Nothing to be embarrassed about. Everyone enjoys sex." He moved towards her. He was so much taller than her as his chiseled body walked closer, "I'm going to get right to the point Mrs. Jackson, have you seen Phil using narcotics?"

"Narcotics?" Katie feigned shock, "Never. Why?"

"Do you or your husband engage in recreational narcotics?" as he moved closer to the married woman, "Cocaine? Methamphetamine?"

"No! Never! Why?" she asked as her face burned crimson red.

"I'll need to talk with Phil," as officer Peterson walked past her and down the steps. Katie followed as he heard him in the living room, "Phil I need to speak with you outside."

Katie walked into the living room as she heard her husband still on the phone with their bank. She glanced out the window and saw Phil's face. It was red and his mouth pressed tightly together in rage. She saw his bloodshot eyes stare at her through the

window. Katie took a step away but tried to watch as he pulled a cigarette pack from his pocket and light one. He took deep drags as Reggie continued talking with him. She could tell he was upset as he argued with the parole officer. She knew at any moment he would be taken away. But he was never placed into handcuffs as the men continued to argue as Phil appeared to be pleading with his parole officer. He pointed towards the house as he seemed to be talking faster and faster as though he was begging for his life. As Phil continued passionately talking; Reggie turned his head towards the house and smiled brightly. "What's going on," Katie mumbled under breath as she wished she could hear what they were saying.

Eventually she saw Phil smile and nod his head triumphantly. Reggie walked to his car and placed the duffle bag into his trunk as they both turned and walked back towards the house. Suddenly Reggie pulled out his phone and nodded for Phil to go inside as he began speaking into it.

Katie's stomach turned to knots and couldn't bear to look at Phil as he walked in. His eyes glared at her. He glanced at the den where Fred was still talking on the phone but then moved closer. His flabby face was still red from anger. He leaned towards her ear, "You fucking bitch!" He sneered, "Do you fucking think this would get rid of me! You do what I say or I burn you now in front of your husband." Phil grabbed her arm and pulled her closer, "Fucking say somethin' or I'm showing your fucking husband and take everything from him."

The married woman trembled. Everything went wrong. This wasn't how it was supposed to happen. Phil was supposed to be arrested just like the director said he would! She fought the tears that formed in her eyes.

Phil gritted his teeth, "Is this it? You wanna do this?" He glanced outside as Reggie pulled the phone down away from his face and began walking towards the door, "You want me to..."

"No," Katie mumbled, "Don't do anything." Her jaw clenched. How did this happen? Why did this happen? Emotions were erupting inside of her.

"You better play along and get me outta this shit bitch!" Phil coughed as he released her arm.

Reggie walked in as Fred exited his office and joyfully asked, "Is everything okay?"

"I was on the phone with the office and apparently we missed some steps when Phil was released to your custody," as Reggie placed the small bag down on the table. He quickly opened it, "We apparently have both of your fingerprints?"

Fred spoke up, "We both work in the financial world and it was required for some of our credentials."

Officer Peterson nodded, “We also need your DNA. It’s a new requirement.”

Fred squinted as he was skeptical, “Do you know why that would be required?”

“The parole requirements in these circumstances require that a parolee can not live with relatives,” he removed a few swabs from his bag. “It could create a conflict of interest if something was to happen.”

Phil paced back and forth, “I wonder what distracted them to not get that!” He smirked at Katie knowing what she had done to get him out of prison.

Reggie opened a container as he walked over to Fred, “It can get a bit hectic during releases so it was probably just missed. Just open your mouth for a second.” Fred complied as Reggie swabbed the inside of his mouth before putting it into a small cardboard box. He turned and moved towards the sexy wife with a cotton swab in his hand. He swallowed hard as he stared at her perfectly painted lips, “Open up please.” Katie opened her mouth as she saw Reggie stare at her wet tongue and mouth before gently placing the swab in her mouth and moving it around. He placed it into a container as he began writing on a form and attaching it to each box. He turned to both of the Jackson’s, “The office also said we never had a drug test from either of you. I’ll need you both to provide a sample downtown on Monday.”

Fred rolled his eyes, “Sure. It won’t be a problem.” He glanced at his wife and this was exactly what he wanted to avoid when Katie pressed him on allowing Phil to move in with them.

Reggie smiled happily, “I was telling Phil what a lucky man he is to have such good neighbors,” the black man said as he moved next to Katie as he placed his hand on the small of her back as they stood next to each other near the doorway.

“You both are really gracious,” he added as the hot wife felt his hand wander to her ass, “To allow Phil to move in and allow him to intrude in your lives.” He roughly kneaded her gorgeous behind, pinching and groping the hot flesh, “Helping out your neighbor like this,” his hand was partially hidden by the door frame and was out of sight of Fred as he continued to grope Katie’s tight ass, “Is unheard of in this day and age.”

She glanced at Phil as he breathed heavily and stared at the married woman. His eyes were filled with rage but knew her day of reckoning was coming sooner than she thought.

Katie jumped slightly as Reggie’s 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 stood just a few feet away.

The parole officer went on and on 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. Katie wasn't listening as she felt the parole officer's strong hand on her body as her husband's view was partially blocked by the door frame 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 knew whatever was said outside would not be to her benefit. Surely Phil would blurt out about her affairs if she protested.

Fred smiled after listening to Reggie as he moved closer to Phil, "It's been our pleasure to help him out, in fact it was all Katie's idea."

"Is that so?" Reggie's eye brow raised as he glanced over at the sexy wife. "It is awfully nice that you take care of him like you do."

Katie cringed as she heard the way he spoke. At that moment she knew Phil told the parole officer about what was happening between them. She clenched her jaw as she stared at the fat old man until Fred interjected, "We'd love to take you for lunch for driving all this way from St. Louis."

Phil was stunned and immediately changed his demeanor, "Absolutely! Wow! Thank you Fred, that's very thoughtful of you!" He grinned widely as if he couldn't believe what had just happened, "What do you say Mr. Peterson? I'm sure that is the perfect opportunity to get to know everyone better."

Reggie's hand remained on the hot wife's ass as he nodded his head, "I think that would be perfect. It's always best to get to know my clients and their hosts a bit better."

Katie felt sick to her stomach as everyone walked out of the house together. They climbed into the SUV as Phil budged in front of her and quickly opened the passenger door and began to sit down. His body was half turned as he sneered at her, "Sit next to Reggie."

The sexy woman was nervous as she opened the backdoor and climbed into the seat next to the parole officer. His eyes hadn't left her body since he came back into the house. During the half hour drive; she felt his stares and swore she saw an incredible bulge in his groin. Thankfully Fred continued engaging Reggie in talk about sports as they drove and he never tried to grab her again.

As they drove on the Interstate, Phil suddenly blurted out, "Holy shit!" which caused everyone to jump in the SUV. His chubby finger pointed at a billboard along the road, "The Biggest Loser Returns! Casting now! Apply online!" The obese man was giddy, "I need to apply! This was what I was waiting for!"

Fred smiled, “Yes you should! That would be amazing! I’m sure Katie could give you a great reference!”

“Do you think the parole board would allow me to travel?” Phil turned and asked officer Peterson.

He shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t see why not. I don’t see you as being a flight risk.” He looked over at the stunning wife sitting next to him, “And I’m sure someone like Mrs. Jackson would be able to help with your application if she’s as helpful as you said she has been.”

Katie cringed as she sighed, “I ... I...” she was flabbergasted, “I’m sure I could make some calls.”

Phil nodded his head triumphantly, “Maybe I could be the next America’s Sweetheart!” He giggled to himself as everyone in the car laughed at him.

They arrived at the Cheesecake Factory in Kansas City’s famous shopping district. As the waitress escorted the party to a table in the far corner with the married couple leading the way, the two men stared at the hot wife’s swaying ass as she strutted along in her high heel sandals in front of them, turning the heads of nearly every man in the room.

Reggie quickly sat down next to the sexy wife while Phil and Fred sat across from them. The young blonde waitress handed out the menus and took their orders for drinks.

“Everything is really good here.” Fred spoke as he studied the menu.

“Damn those air conditions!” Phil snarled, pointing towards the ventilation, “That doesn’t do my rheumatism any good. I’d better get out of the chill,” he said as he raised his obese body from the chair and moved it closer to Katie, causing their legs to touch.

“There, that’s better,” he said as he peered at the menu...

Katie knew the fuss about the air condition was 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 her husband sitting across from them.

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, anxiously, she looked over at Fred who appeared to be absorbed in the menu.

Releasing her hand, Phil exhaled as he leaned back in his chair. He leaned over nonchalantly, "Don't. Stop." he whispered.

Katie knew that she should pull away but she also knew he would make a scene. She sighed deeply as she continued to rub the obese man's cock through his scrubby cargo shorts...

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 parole officer studying her eagerly from the corner of his eyes as he pretended to look at the menu.

She was sure that officer Peterson could see what she was doing under the table, "Are you getting the usual?" Fred suddenly inquired, smiling at his wife, "Let me guess. Chicken Madeira?"

"What? Oh yes, of course!" Katie spoke as her voice slightly crackled 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, "I've heard of this place but never had a chance to eat here. The food looks fantastic!"

Fred gave a slight cough, "Katie and I actually visited this place before I proposed to her," he beamed 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 as she blushed. She remembered how romantic his proposal had been yet at the moment she was now sitting across from him as she rubbed her neighbor's thick cock under the table...

"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 horrendous guilt as she looked at her husband as she tried to move her hand away but Phil quickly reached down and stopped her. He gave a slight glance and raised his eyebrow. Katie saw it and relented as her hand returned to his prick.

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, officer Peterson 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 was hard as she felt the gigantic bulge. She glanced over at his chocolate brown face as he smirked.

Shocked and stunned, Katie just sat there, not knowing what to do as her hands rested on their crotches while they made her fondle their cocks. Fred held the phone to his face, "Say cheese!" he laughed.

The two men leaned in to the hot wife, beaming from ear to ear as her hands were on their throbbing bulges underneath the table. The married mother swallowed hard and gave a faint smile as her husband pressed the release as the flash went off.

"Thank you! Now that's a souvenir. Posing with Mrs. America who is also a TV celebrity!" The parole officer laughed as both men straightened themselves a bit and moved sideways as Katie was finally allowed to release their pricks.

Twenty minutes later lunch was served and the party hungrily indulged in the excellent food. Katie felt relieved that for a change everyone seemed to be more occupied with their meals instead of her body and both men didn't try to have her stroke their cocks under the table in front of her husband.

The conversation quickly turned to sports as the three men started to exchange old baseball anecdotes. Noticing Reggie's interest, Fred suggested that they all go and visit the Negro Leagues Baseball Museum in down the street.

Katie wasn't keen on visiting an exhibition but she quickly agreed, intent on keeping the parole officer happy for Phil's sake. The museum was close to the KC Plaza and once inside, the parole 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, 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!" officer Peterson spoke behind her. "You like Jackie Robinson, huh?" he asked, looking at the pictures "You know, people used to tell me I played like him," he snickered as his hand stroked 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 in fear, "Please don't. I don't know what Phil told you but it isn't like that." She tried to pull it away but his hand was wrapped around her wrist.

Reggie sneered, "I think it is exactly what it looks like."

She looked back and forth scanning for anyone that might see them as she felt the officer's stiff cock through his pants as he continued to rub her hand up and down his crotch. Her wrist occasionally scraped his badge attached to the front of his belt.

"You're so fucking beautiful! " he groaned quietly.

He looked around them quickly and leaned closer to her, "Phil told me about what you guys have been doing!" Raging with lust, Reggie drug the startled mother along with him to a small alcove where several historic jerseys were illuminated in displays.

He pressed Katie against the wall, his hands were all over her as he squeezed her breasts, flicking his fingertips over the beauty queens protruding nipples, "He said that it was one of the perks of him staying with you and you would be receptive to me as well."

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.

His hand went to expose her right one when the sexy wife grabbed her bra and pulled it up, "Stop it! That's enough!" she protested. "I don't know what he told you but I'm not like that!"

She tried to push the black man back away from her but he grabbed her wrists in his hands, "After what I found; I can send Phil, you and your husband to jail!" Reggie leaned closer, "I'll do it! Phil told me you would do anything to protect your family!"

Katie stared into the eyes of the parole officers. Rage filled her body. She sneered, "If you found something illegal you need to arrest him," as she shook her hand free from the officer. "I just had a presentation from Anne Lumpkin and she said..."

"Anne Lumpkin?" Reggie asked as he interrupted the freckled face beauty queen, "The director? She wouldn't know what to do if a parole violation bit her in the ass! In the real world; I need evidence! If what I found belongs to Phil; the DNA or fingerprints on the bags will confirm it. Then and only then will I follow through with an arrest! Besides I didn't notice any lighters, pipes, needles or anything that I would consider paraphernalia!"

They stared at each for a moment as Katie realized she couldn't say anything else without incriminating herself. "Now," Reggie spoke again as he leaned closer, "He said you would cooperate and if you didn't then I can just arrest everyone which I'm legally within my rights to do!"

The sexy wife gritted her teeth as glanced down the hallway as she pulled her hands from Mr. Peterson's as she reached up and pulled the other strap from her shoulders and then lowered her bra exposing her round breasts.

"Fucking great tits!" 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 grimaced as she glanced down as the black man's thick lips were wrapped around her nipples as he kissed and sucked on them gently. She heard steps down the hall as she turned her body away and quickly pulled her bra and dress up on her chest.

"Damn, you're such a tease," the black man huffed. Reggie couldn't believe that the beautiful model was actually letting him suck at her tits while her husband was unsuspectingly wandering about the room next door. Usually the clients will say anything to get out of a violation but Phil apparently was telling the truth.

The steps in the hall stopped and knowing he didn't have much time. 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 ass with the white lace thong.

"What an ass," 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 felt officer Peterson's hot breath on her exposed ass.

Still kneeling, Peterson marveled at the sight before him. Katie's perfect cheeks that were framed by her thong. He stuck his tongue out and buried his face in her ass, his fleshy nose disappearing in the sexy mother's butt crack. At the same time he quickly lowered her thong slightly as he hungrily lapping at her 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 Reggie Peterson spread the hot wife's ass cheeks for better access, a commotion at the doorway caused him to pull back 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 as she hurried past the screaming children. The next half hour passed as the group indulged in the history of black baseball. Katie slowly followed her husband, Phil and Reggie Peterson through the museum. The sexy wife couldn't understand how her fat old neighbor was always one step ahead of her. She used to be excellent at managing the Bank of America but was failing at her life and marriage. She for a moment thought about telling her husband everything but Phil would destroy her life and her husband's.

As their tour was coming to an end, Reggie and Fred were busy discussing stats and numbers from old ball games.

"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 neighbor as he grabbed her face and forced his lips on hers. He forced her mouth open as his thick tongue entered her mouth. He swirled it around her mouth and against her tongue as Katie winced. He finally released her face as she sneered, "I fucking hate you."

"I don't care," Phil laughed as he pressed his lips against hers again as he french-kissed him until he pulled her further into the dark corner of the exhibition room. Phil's pudgy hands were all over her skimpy summer dress, squeezing her breasts and groping her crotch.

"You've doing good, Freckles," the old man whispered into her ear as he broke the wet kiss. "Officer Peterson's really into you now that he knows what a slut you are. He can't take his eyes off that sexy body. You keep being really nice to him, you understand?" he hissed.

“I’m not going to keep doing this!” she tried to keep her voice down.

“What’s wrong, Freckles? Didn’t you like the feel of his cock at the restaurant?” Phil grinned as he exposed his crooked teeth, “And in front of Fred while he took a picture!”

“Fuck you Phil,” her voice trailed off as her head slumped forward.

“Now is not the time to all of a sudden start feeling bad about your indiscretions!” Phil groaned. “I know what you did and more than ever you need to do what I tell you! You fucked up and you and your husband could end up in jail. Your kids would be placed in foster care!”

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, “Reg could take away your life. Not just ruin it like I could! You really fucked up! You take care of Reggie’s cock! He’s expecting it,” Phil glanced around the room, “Speaking of which...” He took a quick look around the empty hall as he reached for his zipper. Shocked, the hot wife stared down between them.

“Please don’t, Phil! Fred will be back any minute,” she whispered, as she watched him unzip and fumble around in his shorts.

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.

“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. One after the other, she planted her naked knees on the floor, the feeling of the cold tiles sending shivers through her body.

Finally, staring with disgust at the engorged member, she grabbed the fat rod with both her hands as she rubbed it all over her face. The fact that she was doing this in public, with the possibility of being caught any minute made her stomach turn but knew she had to obey.

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 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 but what choice

did she have. Especially now that she may have set herself up to be arrested. Her loving husband was waiting in the room next door, just a few feet away.

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 do anything, 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 don't want any of us to get arrested, would you?"

The married mother pulled 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 his massive tool. "No," she whispered softly, exhaling.

"That's my girl! Now 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. Her stomach heaved before he grabbed her upper arm and pulled the sexy 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 officer Peterson following him, "Allan called and I need to sign some papers at the office and send them off to England right away."

Phil interjected, "Don't you work just 10 minutes from here. We'll just stop by on the way home, shall we?"

"Well, if you're okay with that?" Fred asked doubtfully, looking towards the officer.

He glanced down at his phone and checked the time, "Absolutely, no problem!" the black man beamed "You've been such wonderful hosts and I'm not in a rush"

Katie cringed as she looked at the men and for a moment contemplated telling Fred she would go up to his office with him but the glance that Phil gave her; she knew she shouldn't otherwise she was well aware of the consequences.

The tension in the backseat between Reggie and Katie was thick. Phil wouldn't stop talking as 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."

"I would love to," Phil announced, "I've never seen your office."

"I'll wait here," Reggie calmly spoke, "I've seen plenty of offices."

"Do you want to come with me, Katie?" Fred asked, pausing as he got out of the car.

"I'll just wait here and keep Mr. Peterson company," Katie said softly as she looked over at Phil and he nodded in approval.

Fred smiled, "We'll try to make it quick." In his demented mind; he hoped something would happen between his wife and Reggie. He couldn't help but notice the way he had been staring at her.

As she watched Phil and 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 parole officer's lack of morals but most of all, she was mad at herself. She should have gone with her husband into his office.

Turning in his seat, Reggie Peterson suddenly leaned forward and blatantly grabbed the hot wife's left breast and roughly squeezed it.

"Ouch!" Katie yelled, slapping his hand away, "Stop it! You've had your fun!". 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 sexy ones," Reggie chuckled under his breath.

"You're despicable!" Katie cried, giving officer Peterson a hateful stare "I really should report you! Aren't you supposed to arrest him if you find drugs!"

Reggie stared at the married woman and leaned forward, "Like I said I need more evidence!"

Katie's eyes widened, "I ... I ... I saw you in his room and saw what was in the drawer."

"Maybe your husband put them in the drawers? Does your husband have a problem with drugs?" Reggie asked. "Finance is a stressful job. It's his house. Maybe he's the one who should be arrested? I'm sure Phil would enjoy that."

"He has never done any sort of drugs!" Katie cried.

"Sure. But Phil agreed to take a piss test. Is your test going to be negative?" Reggie asked.

Katie didn't say anything as she stared out the window hoping her husband would suddenly come out the door.

"Will it?" officer Peterson asked again.

"Of course!" Katie turned her body to him.

"I don't know. It seemed easier to just arrest you all!" Reggie laughed as moved closer, "Did you know what Phil promised me today?"

Katie rolled her eyes and shook her head from side to side.

"A world class blowjob. He said you are the best he's ever had," as he shifted in his seat.

"I'm sure he did," the tormented woman moaned. Katie's stomach turned as she stared at him.

Reggie smiled and nodded, "He said you will do whatever it takes to protect your family."

"I'm not fucking doing that right now," Katie sternly stated.

Reggie exhaled loudly and shrugged, "I guess everyone gets arrested!" as he hastily jumped out of the car as he pulled out his phone and began to dial.

Katie buried her face in her hands, exhaling deeply as she looked out the window towards the parole officer as he paced back and forth in the garage while he spoke into the phone. She shook her head in disbelief. "It's just a fucking blowjob," she muttered to herself as though she needed to convince herself. She took a deep breath as she got out of the car slamming the door behind her. Looking around, she spotted Reggie against the wall next to a red metal door on the far side of the garage. Her high-heeled sandals clicked on the concrete as she walked towards him.

"Mr. Peterson," Katie said, "I ... I'll do it. Just don't do anything rash."

He pulled the phone down, "Really?" the black man asked, sounding unsure ... Once again, his eyes traveled all over the beautiful woman's stunning body. He lifted the phone, "I think I got it figured out." He ended the call as the look on his face changed as he reached out and pulled her close to him, "So you are okay doing it?" the officer asked.

"Y ... Yes," she whispered as she looked around the garage. The sound of an approaching car could be heard in the distance. She grabbed his hand and led him to a red door. She opened the door to the stairwell and ushered him 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 exhaust and the cool air

instantly produced goose bumps on her flawless skin. 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, “You are beautiful and I never thought that you would end up doing this here,” he moaned.

Hesitatingly, Katie reached out with her hand as her fingers made contact with the officer’s crotch. Gently, she started rubbing the length of his thick covered cock, “Fuck yeah,” Reggie moaned, “Phil said you love sucking cock. I think you’re gonna love what I have for ya!”

The married beauty continued moving her hand and gradually increasing the speed of her strokes as she traced the outline of his thick cock through his pants. She could feel that he was hard already. It was unbelievably long that she felt it was a joke and something else was in the front of his slacks. She cleared her voice, “My husband will be back soon so we don’t have much time,” Katie pleaded for a moment, “Maybe we should do it another...”

“You are right,” the officer interrupted her as he placed his big hands on her shoulders as he roughly pushed her down to the concrete floor, “We don’t have much time.”

Katie swallowed hard as she was forced to plant her naked knees on the damp cold concrete. The cool air sent chills down her spine as she stared at the black man’s protruding crotch.

Reggie pulled down his zipper and nervously fumbled around as he reached inside of his pants. “Phil promised me a world class blowjob. Now let’s see how good you really are at sucking cock. I ain’t found a bitch that could get me all the way down.”

Katie gasped as his ebony prick was pulled from his slacks. She stared at the long, thick prick that bobbed in front of her freckled face. It seemed at least nine inches long. He wrapped his hand around it and pumped blood into the cock as it slowly stiffened as it grew another inch. It was so long and heavy that it couldn’t defy gravity and point more than halfway into the air. It was shimmering black with an enlarged cock-head that flared away from the black shaft. If there was a perfectly proportional cock; this was it.

“You like my big black cock?” Reggie asked as he stared at the beautiful freckled face beauty queen. He took his prick in his hand and stroked it causing the head to grow even larger, “Now open real wide and let’s see if you are as good as Phil says you are.”

Katie didn't answer as she looked up into his dark eyes. She knew she could never get the man's cock into her throat. It just wasn't possible but she also had trouble taking her eyes off of it. The skin was flawless; the head was perfect.

"Fuck! Don't just kneel there! Go ahead and 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!" Reggie urged, "Let me feel that tight mouth!" as he grabbed the back of her head with one hand and held his cock about halfway down the shaft with the other. Katie looked up at him with terrified eyes as he forced it between her painted lips. The black bloated head slipped into her mouth and over her red lips.

She accepted the cock into her mouth but Reggie slid forward. Katie felt his hot cock slip over her tongue and begin to bend down her throat. She constricted involuntarily and momentarily, closing off her passage. She forced her head back as she looked up at him.

Reggie stopped, "Aw, c'mon Mrs. America you aren't even trying. Take a breath and let's keep on swallowing." He reached out and held her head with one hand as he pushed it back into her wet mouth. He held the base as he pushed his hips forward. Katie found she couldn't even open her jaws wide enough to breathe around the shaft in her mouth. He kept grinding his prick forward until Katie tried to move her head back but Reggie held her tight. She moved her hands up to his thighs and held him and pushed back slightly. The officer grinned down at her as he moved back slightly, "You got about six inches in now, that ain't bad."

Katie swallowed and the motion of her throat muscles pulled the head of the cock down, over the back of her tongue and past her tonsils. She tilted her head up making the passage as straight as possible. Another inch slid by her lips and then another. Reggie groaned at the sensation of feeling his sensitive glans slide down the woman's esophagus. The head popped into her throat, pointing almost straight down into her belly. He pulled her head towards his groin. He removed his hand from the shaft as another inch slipped into Katie's throat. She felt a terrible pressure in her neck, as the unnatural object stretched her tissues and muscles.

On and on the cock slid down her gullet. Her eyes watered. Her breath caught in her lungs. She snorted air through her nose as her nostrils flared. She never had felt this much cock ever. Either from the homeless man or Phil. The difference was Reggie was a beautiful man with a beautiful cock.

“Keep going baby, keep going,” panted Reggie.

She willed her throat to open as she took another inch of his prick into her throat. Katie felt the cock pulse with excitement the knot in her neck grew noticeably, “Oh fuck. You’re gonna make me cum!” Reggie cried as he pulled back.

Reggie slid his cock back up the way it had just gone, the shaft emerging from Katie’s lips that were slick with spit and drool. Inch after inch emerged into the cool air of the stairwell.

The sexy woman gasped for air as the cock head popped back out of her throat. She gagged as it triggered her reflex. The head slid over her tongue and out. She turned her head as though she would throw up onto the concrete as she dry heaved twice as she looked up at Reggie. Her eyes watered and her mouth dripped with saliva.

Reggie had never violated his oath or took a bribe but he couldn’t pass up this opportunity that Phil had told him about. Any ounce of regret was diminished with every suck of the brunette’s mouth on her knees. He had his prick sucked many times but it had never felt like this and nobody had been able to swallow his prick, “Fuck you do love sucking cock! Don’t you?”

She didn’t answer nor did she need to because it was obvious.

“Fuck! Don’t stop Mrs. Jackson! Keep going!” Reggie moaned as he pushed 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. Loud slurping sounds of her wet mouth echoed in the small stairwell. Katie was losing control as she pushed it forward into her throat until she gagged herself and let go of his prick and turned her head.

Once back in the air the officer’s cock twinkled from the lights as it was completely wet from her saliva. A large dollop of precum bulged from the tip. He took his cock in his hand and forced Katie’s pretty face up towards his. He rubbed the tip prick against Katie’s lower lip, “Just a little taste baby!”

The sexy mother licked the precum as it ignited a fire within her at the taste of his delicious precum.

Reggie moved close to her and slowly slid the tip of his long thick black cock into her mouth. It rested over her tongue for a second. Katie leaned herself forward, so she would control the amount and speed of entry. As the tip moved to the back of her mouth, she gulped in a lungful of air, and then angled her head again. This time, the officer’s cockhead slipped down over the back of her tongue and into the top of her throat. Her tongue and lips continued to caress and lick the shaft in her mouth, wetting

it with her saliva. She felt his body tense as he continued to fill her mouth and throat with his cock.

She moved her head slowly forward. Reggie saw the outline of his cock forcing its way down her throat. Inch after inch was fed into the beauty queen's mouth. Reggie was sweating as he groaned with the pleasurable feeling provided him by this wanton woman on her knees in front of him, "Damnnnnnn! This feels so fucking good!"

After a moment, half of his cock was buried in the married woman's mouth and throat. She looked up at him and moved her lips closer and closer still to his shaved pubic area. The cock continued its downward journey.

Katie groaned deep in her gut. It felt like someone was shoving a baseball bat down her throat. Reggie grabbed the back of her head with his hands, forcing inch after inch of his penis into her mouth. Katie swallowed convulsively. Reggie saw his bulging cock as it stretched the skin around her neck. Her nostrils flared as she gulped air in around her swollen esophagus. Her nose brushed pubic bone as she fully deep-throated his long thick cock!

Reggie grinned in satisfaction, "'Fuck yessss! You swallowed the whole fucking thing!" He shifted his weight as he positioned his body, "I'm gonna let you swallow my cum!' he roared as he slowly moved the last few inches of his cock back. Then he slammed it forward again, choking Katie. He tightened his grip around her head with his hands, then viciously began fucking her face, dropping the entire length of his cock into her neck and throat with each thrust.

She never felt so used in her life. Katie prayed that it wouldn't take him long to cum. She tightened her lips around the shaft in her mouth as best she could, twirling her tongue where it would go. Seconds passed, but Katie sensed from the twitching member in her mouth that his orgasm wasn't far off.

Suddenly Reggie tensed as he raised up on the balls of his feet, and pushed that last half-inch forward. His cockhead swelled in Katie's neck. A stream of cum shot from the tip, coating her esophagus and dripping into her belly. She felt the tremors ripping through the shaft as she pulled back on it. Another blast of hot sperm shot from the black cock, its hot feel like a tonic to Katie's ravaged membranes. As the head neared her upper neck and mouth, it pulsed again and again. Finally Reggie yanked it free, jerking off in the trapped woman's mouth. Jet after jet of hot white jizz flew from his over-sized balls, splashing wetly in her mouth.

Katie knelt silently as the man's cock jetted stream after stream of white cum into her mouth. She counted seven long spurts of the white stuff filling her wet salivating mouth. She gasped and swallowed as the liquid filled her mouth and coated her tongue and teeth. Finally Reggie slowly finished his ejaculations, jerking his cock

slower and slower as the stream of sperm slowed to a dribble. She coughed slightly and cleared her throat, swallowing again to force the hot liquid into her waiting stomach.

As she gobbled down his thick, hot semen, Katie swallowed the last of the black man's seed, as she 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. She pulled her mouth off his prick and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. She sat back on her feet as she looked up at him, "I hope that took care of everything," she huffed, wiping her mouth again.

"Yeah nobody is going to jail today," the black man huffed as he leaned against the wall, still trying to catch his breath.

She slowly stood up as the officer adjusted his slacks with his badge. As they opened the door she saw Phil and Fred standing next to the SUV in the distance, waiting for them. Her heart sank.

"Where have you been?" Phil asked. "We've been waiting."

The hot wife's heart skipped a beat as she felt a rush of blood to the head.

"Sorry, I was just looking for a good view of the downtown," Reggie beamed, "I thought we could get on the roof."

Fred smiled as he knew that the built black man probably just wanted to spend more time with his wife. They all opened the doors of the SUV and climbed in. Phil glanced into the backseat and saw Katie's watery eyes and reddish mouth. He knew that Reggie got exactly what he needed.

Fred glanced over at Katie in the back seat. His beautiful wife avoided his gaze as she looked out of the side window, she was breathing heavily and seemed distant, "Are you okay, sweetie?" Fred asked.

"I'm fine," she said, still looking out of the window, "It's just really hot today." The hot wife pursed her lips, as she tasted a dab of semen 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 exit, Fred shot another glance at his wife. 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 parole officer would be leaving extremely satisfied.

“I can’t thank you enough Fred. You’ve been a gracious host,” Phil exclaimed, leaning back in his seat with a pleased expression on his bloated red face, “Don’t you think so, officer Peterson?”

“I completely agree! Thank you for a wonderful time,” Reggie spoke as he looked over at the beauty queen next to him.

Katie slowly turned her head and stared at the black man in the backseat as their eyes locked. The taste of his cum lingered in the married woman’s mouth as the car pulled onto the highway.

Chapter 60: Katie the Depraved Wife

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“Hey Fred!” Phil hollered from the basement as Katie froze in fear, “Can you come downstairs and help me for a minute?”

Katie’s body froze as she stared towards the stairwell as she watched as her husband walked down to meet Phil. She swallowed hard as she was sure he was going to tell him something about what she had done. She listened intently but couldn’t make out what was being said or what they were doing.

Eventually Fred walked up the steps and had a shocked expression on his face. Her stomach dropped as she spoke but was afraid of the answer, “Is everything okay?”

He nodded and almost started laughing as he motioned her to follow him to their bedroom. Once inside Fred quickly closed the door as he laughed, “Phil needed me to take pictures of him in his underwear for The Biggest Loser! I’m not sure I’ll ever be the same!”

Katie was relieved, “Oh!” as she laughed along with him.

“But you won’t believe this!” Fred quietly spoke, “Phil is hung like a fucking horse! His underwear were stretched to the limit. It looked like he had an extra arm!”

The sexy wife only nodded and she tried to act nonchalant, “I’m glad it was you and not me!”

“He probably asked me to do it so he wouldn’t get hard having you see him!” Fred smirked.

Suddenly the sound of Phil’s voice boomed up the steps, “Don’t forget I have that appointment!”

Katie rolled her eyes and nodded, “Have a good day,” as she leaned forward and kissed her husband, “I’ll see you soon.”

Fred watched as his wife quickly opened the door and walked down the steps wearing her yoga pants with an oversized t-shirt that hid her black sports bra.

"Come on Phil," she announced as they quickly got into her SUV. The air was filled with tension the minute Katie backed out of her driveway. She felt the stares and sneering from Phil in the passenger seat. It was their first minute alone since officer Peterson found the drugs she had planted in his room.

"You going to fucking say something?" Phil coughed from the passenger seat, "Why would you fucking do that?"

Katie shrugged as she navigated through the streets, "I don't know what you are talking about Phil." She clenched her jaw as she spoke. She was scared about what Phil would do.

"You tried to put me back in prison you fucking bitch," he sneered. "I almost told Fred about your slutty ass when he took some glamor shots of me for the Biggest Loser."

Her stomach clenched, "I want you out of my house! What the fuck do I have to do?"

Phil grimaced, "I could just sell your video? I'd get paid and then I could afford to move on. Do you want me to do that?"

Katie glanced over at him and shook her head in disbelief that she found herself having to listen to the fat old man. She didn't answer as he began to ask her again when she blurted out, "No!"

He reclined back in his seat, "Then stop being such a fucking bitch. You are my slut and you are going to do whatever I want. Do you understand? Don't try anything like that again; do you understand?" Phil's voice grew louder, "Do you understand?" He reached over and grabbed her arm, "I said..."

"Yes!" Katie yelled, "Yes I understand!" She pulled her arm from his grasp.

"What do you understand Freckles?" Phil's voice shook with anger.

"I won't do that again," she huffed under her breath.

"And?" Phil stared at her, "And? Say it! Say it Freckles."

Katie gritted her teeth, "I'm your slut," she finally confessed.

"Fuck yes you are," he smiled exposing his stained crooked teeth. "You are fortunate that officer Peterson was understanding and easily swayed with that mouth of yours!" Phil shuffled in his seat, "Any luck with your contacts with the Biggest Loser?"

"Nope," Katie snidely spoke.

“Try harder you fucking slutty ass bitch otherwise I ain’t going anywhere!” Phil shook his head in anger.

Silence filled the car for only a brief moment, “Tell me why. Why did you turn me in for insurance fraud?”

“I don’t kno...” Katie began to speak.

“Stop fucking lying bitch! If you say you don’t know again,” Phil coughed as his face grew red, “I’ll fucking do it! I’ll end you! Tell me. Tell me you fuc...”

Katie turned and screamed at him as she drove down the road, “Because you are a fucking asshole who wasn’t going to stop fucking me! It was never going to stop! You were going to keep doing it to me all the fucking time.” She finally stopped and took a deep breath, “You got what you fucking deserved.”

Phil stared at her. His face grew more red, “How’d it work out for you you fucking slut ass bitch? You were just pissed that it was me that exposed what a fucking slut you are.” He adjusted himself in his seat, “Your fucking day is coming. I’ll guarantee it. Take me to my doctor’s appointment and go give your piss test.”

Silence filled the car but soon enough she dropped Phil off at the Medical Center for his appointment and sped away. She couldn’t even watch as he limped his way into the doors as she momentarily contemplated running home and confessing her sins to her husband. Instead she drove off towards the state building to visit the parole office to provide a urine sample and then off to work out at the gym.

An hour and a half later Mrs. Jackson pulled her Escalade back 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 gray sports bra to show through the wet material. Katie glanced down and stared at her nipples as they extended behind her shirt from the cool air.

Katie took another sip as she looked around the parking lot, watching the people make their way to and from the building.

The sexy wife glanced up and saw Phil exit the building as he slowly limped towards the passenger door. “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, "Did you go give that urine sample to the office?"

"Yes," Katie hissed. She shook her head in disbelief that she even had to do that as officer Peterson requested it stating it was part of their agreement. Fred laughed about it as they had some suspicion that they even did drugs.

Phil leaned over to the driver's seat, his face inches from hers as he moved his hand so it rested on her thigh. He grabbed Katie by the neck and pulled her head over towards him as he pressed his lips onto hers.

"Mmmmmmmppph" the sexy mother small fists clenched as they went up between them as she tried to push the fat man away from her. She wasn't strong enough as Phil held her head as his fat tongue swirled around her mouth.

He ended the kiss as Katie cringed, "Fucking stop it. This is enough Phil!" Phil sat back in the seat as Katie glared at him, "Are we done here?"

"The doc said I'm good and apparently my heart's better than ever," the old man laughed, "I just need to drink more water," as he drank from a large water bottle. He leaned 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 my doc 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?"

"Fuck you! You know what I meant!" Katie grimaced, 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! I hate that your hubby is home today," 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. Her eyes glanced towards Phil's sloppy dressed crotch and his obvious tented sweatpants.

As they drove over the Heart of America Bridge, Phil pointed his chubby finger out of the window towards Penn Valley Park and snickered, “Hey! Do you remember that park? The restroom?”

The hot wife rose in her seat and glanced off the bridge. She sighed heavily but didn’t say anything. 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.

“Did you like helping me piss that day?” he asked as he grinned widely.

Katie scrunched her nose and sighed in disbelief, “What do you mean?”

“You helped me at the urinal. Did you like that? You held my cock as I relieved myself,” Phil turned his large body in the passenger seat to watch her reaction as he leaned towards her, “You probably wanted me to piss all over you!”

“What?!?” Katie’s mouth hung open as she followed a detour into the downtown area.

“A golden shower!” Phil 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 obese frame while her neighbor relieved himself in the urinal. The hot wife was sure that she had felt nothing but 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? Give 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.

“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, “Nope and I never will.”

“Does the thought turn you on?” he kept pressing the hot wife as she drove through the downtown area.

“No!” She shook her head in disgust. 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, “But I suppose it turns you on doesn’t it? You are so disgusting!”

“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? You need me to keep a little secret don’t you?”

"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 woman who was forced to succumb to her perverted neighbor, doing anything to please him to keep her family safe.

Phil 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. She knew she couldn't fight him. She knew what was at stake.

She bit her bottom lip as the fat man's hands mauled her firm mounds of flesh. 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 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!"

His voice trailed off and she heard the tone. It was demanding and she knew he wasn't giving her any option. She obediently reached over and grabbed Phil's crotch which felt even bigger covered by his gray sweatpants. She rubbed her delicate fingers across his bulge, her wedding ring glistening in the mid-morning sun.

The sexy wife felt the old man's cock twitch and throb. Slowly, she worked her fingers into the waistband and down the front of his pants. 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 wrapped her fingers around the swollen cock shaft again.

"Oohhhhh fuck yeah!" He 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. She couldn't believe she was doing this but she knew she had no alternative but to do what he asked. Especially since she had planted the drugs that failed miserably.

"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.

"Come on slut! Pull over and suck my cock," repeated Phil, "I want to feel that slutty mouth all over it."

Katie groaned, "Let's just go home," she said softly. She looked over at the fat old man and before he could say anything she gritted her teeth. She hesitated 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, "I fucking hate everything about you."

"Bullshit," he coughed, "You love my cock." 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 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 his 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. She just wanted it over as soon as possible and they could go home.

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 she felt 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 soaked with her juices.

Phil worked his fingers around inside Katie's wet panties. His fingertips dithered through thick warm puddles of pussy juice, then popped up into the married woman's cunt hole.

"Oohhhhhhhhhh," 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. Phil 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 Katie'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.

The obese man 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 he 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 tried to not think about being in her SUV in a public parking lot with the sun bright and hot. All she thought about was the dreadful taste of her neighbor's cock as she sucked him off, waiting for him to unload the content of his giant balls in her mouth. She sucked him frantically, her tongue licking in an attempt to end him quickly. 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 opened while she waited for his cum.

Eager to finish 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 uncontrollably 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.

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 in an attempt to elicit a climax from him.

Phil’s cock was wedged between her lips, the smoothness of his swollen prick head rubbed against her tongue as the sweet cum that dripped from his piss hole. The sex wife sucked him gently, cradling his hairy balls. She kept her eyes open as 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. Her long hair fanned out as she bobbed her pretty freckled face up and down. Her neighbor’s cock filled her mouth. 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. She gasped loudly and tried to move but Phil quickly forced his hand to the middle of her back and held her firm. "Let go!" she squealed. She glanced over at his fat face, "Let's go!"

Phil grinned, "No. I think you like being watched," he growled. "Don't you dare fucking stop. Let him enjoy this."

With her eyes fixed on the truck driver, Katie extended her tongue and continued slurping at Phil's massive cock head.

"Tell him you love sucking cock!" Phil ordered.

The hot wife cringed as she lifted her head 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.

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 couldn't explain the feelings erupting inside of her but 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 worked up 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 prepare 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.

"Mmmmmmmm!" she moaned around his gushing cock tip, her mouth falling open helplessly. As her body writhed on the seat, great gobs of Phil's sperm poured out her mouth and down her chin.

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. Her hand was as 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. "I think you enjoy being a slut! That's why you turned me in, it was because you were scared of what you had become! I just bring the best out of you I guess!"

Katie didn't say a word the rest of the way home. As she pulled down their street she saw her husband mowing the yard. She pulled into the garage as she quickly stopped the engine and jumped out as she started to run to the house.

Phil got out as fast as he could and tried to block her entry into the house. Katie kept trying to get passed his obese frame, "What's your hurry Freckles?"

"I need to shower before he comes in," 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 slowly following her up the steps towards their bedroom...

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 sat down on the toilet but then and noticed Phil as he stood in the bathroom doorway, "Phil! Fred's outside!" she panted. "Get out of here!" she whispered as he moved forward as she sat on the toilet. She pressed her hand into his chest, "I need to pee! Get out of here!"

Katie saw Phil's eyes light up as he moved against the pressure of her hand and moved closer. His breathing increased and his eyes twinkled. The beauty queen sat motionless for a minute as she saw the obese man's gaze dart towards her groin.

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 tried to close her legs but her neighbor pressed 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. "Stop it!" she pleaded, "Fred's just outside!". The need to pee was overwhelming and the hot wife knew she couldn't hold back much longer. "Stop it!" she whimpered 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. "Please stop it!" His one hand spread her legs wider while she continued to pee. The hot wife looked down and watched as it sprayed 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.

Katie closed her eyes and opened her lips as the strange sensation of kissing the fat man while relieving herself simultaneously overwhelmed her body.

"Mmmmmphhhh!" she cringed 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.

"Get out!" 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. Looking back, she caught sight of the yellow puddles scattered all around the toilet and her face reddened at the mess. "Close the door behind you!" she muttered as she stepped into the shower.

Quickly, the old man lowered his sweatpants and exposed his thick semi hard cock, "My turn!" he growled.

"Wait!" Katie shivered as she turned to look at him, "Don't!"

Before she could say anything else his wet hand grabbed her shoulder and pushed her down and forced her to her knees on the tiled floor of the shower. Phil scooted closer as his sweatpants dropped down at his ankles. He stared down at the sexy mother who kneeled in the shower. She tried to stand up but he pressed his weight down on her. He glared down at the 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 at her neighbor's enormous prick as she squirmed, "Let go of me!"

The old man stared down at the naked woman with a dumbfounded expression on his ugly face. 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. He squeezed her shoulder to stop her from moving, "Oowwwwww!"

Phil glanced towards the door and hoped her husband didn't hear but then his eyes returned to the kneeling beauty queen. The old man lifted his fat, veiny prick until his piss hole was aimed directly at the kneeling wife.

At first it was just a few sprinkles. A groan parted Katie's lips when the first warm spray made contact with her skin. She jerked back but couldn't move against the wall. 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 in disgust as the feeling of depravity ran down her chest, stomach, and thighs.

“Ooooohhhhhhh God!” she squealed, “Ewwwwwwwww!” She cringed as her face contorted in disgust.

Katie squeezed her eyes shut and her hands raised trying to stop Phil from continuing. But he only grinned as he moved the stream from across her chin and down her neck. Her head shot backwards instinctively.

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 as he pissed all over her.

Katie arched her back slightly as she slowly moved her face from side to side.

“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 hate in her hazel 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.

“It’s your mom,” the old man laughed as he glanced over at the phone, watching his piss splash off Katie’s wedding ring, “Would you like to take the call?”

Slowly, the horny wife looked up again. 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.

“You love it, don’t you? You piss gargling slut!” Phil laughed excitedly as he continued to relieve himself in the married woman’s mouth, “This is what you get for bringing drugs into our home!”

His words stung yet Katie knew that they were true. Dazed, she 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 my bucket list,” he added mischievously as he turned to leave. “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 and deprived.

Chapter 61: Katie’s Trip to the Mall

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“Did you bring the lube?” Phil asked as he waited in the passenger seat of the Jackson’s Escalade.

“What?” Katie cringed as she slid into the driver’s seat.

“The lube. I wanna fuck that tight ass,” the fat man grinned as he stared at the sexy woman.

“Let’s just go,” as she started the SUV and reached to put it in reverse but Phil’s hand grabbed hers and squeezed...

“Go get it unless you don’t want any. It might hurt a bit,” as he released her hand.

“Why are you doing this?” Katie mumbled.

“Because I’m horny as fuck! Your husband and kids keep getting the way. I figured we could screw in your SUV!” as his fat ass moved in the seat, “It will be like the other day but better!”

The sexy married woman felt horrible about what she has done behind her husband’s back the past several months. She had fucked her well hung neighbor more times that she could count after Fred had left for work and their children were at school. Fred seemed so stressed about a new account and she knew exactly how to relieve it but Phil was always around and by the time they went to bed; Fred was exhausted. She quickly opened the door and walked back into the house. She heard her husband and children watching the television as she briskly walked upstairs and grabbed her bottle of sexual lubricant.

She returned the SUV and upon opening the door tossed it to Phil sitting in the passenger seat. He smiled exposing his yellow teeth, “Good girl!” as he quickly put it in his pocket. “I’ll make sure you enjoy it at least for a second!” he laughed.

Her chest heaved as she sighed heavily as she drove towards the Oak Park Mall on a Sunday afternoon. She glanced at Phil as he wore his baggy cargo shorts and a black

t-shirt. His yellow toenails stuck out grotesquely in his worn sandals. The sexy wife didn't know why he demanded a new gaming computer now instead of waiting until the next day. He had been playing against kids and began yelling that echoed throughout the house. Even when she balked about having to purchase it; he brought up her video and the drugs. She failed to get him removed from her home and now he had one more thing that he could use against her.

"Why so quiet?" Phil mumbled next to her, "You haven't been yourself since you enjoyed your golden shower the other day."

Katie stared straight ahead as she rolled her eyes, "You are disgusting."

Phil coughed, "I'm not the one who got peed on."

The sexy wife cringed, "As if I had a choice." She glanced over at Phil as she swallowed hard, "I want you to get the fuck out of our house! I'm sick of this shit! You need to stop!"

"Stop what?" as the old man turned in the passenger seat.

"You know what!" Katie's face reddened.

Phil grinned exposing his yellow cigarette stained teeth, "Just admit you are a slut. You want it as much as I want to give it to you. You even admitted that you sent me to prison because you knew I wouldn't stop fucking you." He chuckled as his large belly shook as he reached over and grabbed her exposed toned leg, "I think you had me sent to prison because you knew you couldn't stop!"

Katie shuffled in her seat as she rolled her eyes, "I fucking hate you." She 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 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. She had just walked in from a late Sunday afternoon meeting with MADD when Phil demanded they go to the mall.

Katie pushed Phil's hand off of her leg as he moved it up and down the inside of her thigh, "Stop it!" she sneered. They pulled into the parking lot for the Oak Park Mall outside of Barnes and Noble as Katie shot a glance at Phil, "Let's get your stupid computer! The mall will be closing soon."

Phil's hand returned as he grinned as he dug his fingers into her thigh causing the wife to wince. The pain that shut up her legs caused her tight snatch to spasm, "I think what you meant to say was you want to get my computer and then come back here

and fuck in the parking lot!" The old man grabbed the door handle and opened it as he released her thigh.

Mrs. Jackson paused behind the wheel for a moment and shook her head in disbelief. She slid out the door as they walked into the mall.

Phil limped behind the hard bodied wife as he stared at her perfect figure. Her small hard ass looked incredible in her choice of clothing and, in his mind, he had no doubts she dressed seductively for him. His cock was already growing in anticipation. He knew he would paw her firm body and make her suck his cock and fuck him in the backseat in a parking lot before they went back to her family.

"I'm starving," Phil announced as they walked past the food court.

Katie rolled her eyes, "Didn't you eat before we left?" She glanced up and down at his 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. She couldn't help but wonder how somebody as ugly as Phil could possess a magnificent cock.

"Yes but I need to keep my energy up," as he winked at her, "Panda Express!"

Katie stammered, "The mall is closing soon. Let's just buy your laptop and go."

Phi ignored her as he moved towards the counter as he reached over and pulled Katie next to him, "Don't worry Freckles! We won't leave without me fucking you."

The hot wife cringed as she reached into her purse and pulled out her last twenty. Phil was eating them out of house and home. Their grocery bill had skyrocketed as well as the other utilities. She went up and purchased an entree of Broccoli Beef along with two drinks while the fat old man sat down in a booth along the wall.

Mrs. Jackson carried his food back to the table as Phil sat silently as he made the hard bodied wife set the table before him. "Stop!" Phil spoke as Katie went to sit down, "Sit next to me," as he nodded his head towards the small spot next to him.

Katie breathed heavily through her nose as she shook her head slightly in disbelief and 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, under her short skirt, and cupped her crotch.

The sexy wife tensed up for a moment and her reaction was to immediately stand up and move to the other side but she was defeated. It was no use to argue with him if she wanted to protect everything she and her husband had worked for their entire lives. She glanced over at his fabby flushed face and couldn't comprehend her predicament.

As Phil ate; shoppers meandered around the food court and the hallways as they walked by the couple as they sat in the booth. The old man's hand moved her panties out of the way as he rather roughly inserted his large, knobby knuckled pudgy middle finger into Katie's sex hole. A lack of moistness caused his unexpected invasion of her pussy to throb with lustful urges. She couldn't help herself as beads of her sexual lubrication popped out on the walls of her married vagina in copious amounts, coating his finger as he stroked it rather absently in and out of her fuck slit. Her body always betrayed her moral compass and she didn't understand why.

All the meanwhile Phil used his other hand to feed his fat face with the delightful entree that his unwilling lover had purchased for him. He had bragged to his parole officer Reggie that the married woman was his sex slave and what he was doing now proved his point. She would do whatever he wanted to her as she was mentally and physically broken.

Nervously Katie sipped on her soda while Phil finger banged her under the table. 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 skirt was bunched up at the top of her thighs. Her thin strip of pubic hair was visible as she caught sight of Phil's thick finger dipping in and out of her mound.

As if it was routine, "Have you spoken to anyone about The Biggest Loser?" as he stared at the poster in the middle of the mall that advertised the return of the show. His finger continued to probe the sexy woman.

"What?" Katie coughed as she tried her best to maintain some composure of what was happening covertly under the table.

"The Biggest Loser?" he nodded towards the sign in the middle of the mall, "You said you could make some calls for me. I'm sure they are ready to cast it and I would hate to miss out." He stared at the beautiful brunette next to him, "I'm sure you would hate to have to continue fucking me."

She was at a loss for words, "They ... they haven't called me back." In mortified fascination she watched herself being finger fucked. She wished Phil would stop this lust inciting insanity, but for some mind boggling reason she couldn't bring herself to even ask him to stop as she knew he wouldn't.

Emitting a soft sigh of surrender to the sensual pleasure being secretly pumped into her, Katie squirmed her ass about and snuggled her pussy tighter against Phil's naughty hand. She closed her eyes in humiliation.

Phil stopped eating for a moment as he looked around the food court. People were everywhere as he finger banged the celebrity and nobody had a clue. He pulled his finger out of her and reached up and grabbed her wrist and forced her hand under the table until she grabbed a hold of his large cock over his shorts.

Katie glanced around the food court as she felt the massive bulge of his erect penis. Her fingers danced around his thick shaft as she felt the head of his cock throb underneath the material.

Phil suddenly released her wrist and pulled his hand up. He paused and ran the finger across his mouth as his fat tongue licked it. He smiled widely as he felt the wife's hands on his cock. Katie felt weak when he brought her back to reality as he spoke, "Ready?"

Blinking her eyes, Katie took a slow sip of her soda as her dainty lips caressed the straw between them, "Yes." The wife pulled her hand from his crotch as she glanced around and made sure nobody was looking.

"Come on," Phil said with a grin. "Let's get my computer and then I can hit your ass in the parking lot so your husband and kids don't interrupt us."

Her eyes widened as she glanced around to make sure nobody heard what he had said. She reached down and pulled her skirt down over her thighs and adjusted her panties...

Katie's mind was clouded as she walked next to Phil and up to the entrance to Best Buy, the well known electronics store. As they walked into the store they were greeted by an employee, "Hi! Welcome to Best Buy, can I help you find anything?"

The sexy wife looked up into the face that she immediately recognized as her mouth opened in shock. She had avoided the store for years but Phil distracted her to the point she wasn't thinking.

"Mrs. Jackson! How are you this evening? It's been a minute. Is your laptop still working okay?" the employee asked as Phil gave a puzzling look as he looked at the name tag that read Joel.

Katie breathed deeply, "I'm fine," she deadpanned. She turned to Phil, "I'll wait outside," as she spun away from the fat old man and quickly walked away. Her high heels shoes clicked loudly on the floor.

"But I'll need you to pay," Phil hollered at her as he glanced back and forth between the wife and the employee. He saw the young employee staring at Katie as she strolled towards the exit with a lustful grin across his face. She never turned back to

acknowledge him, “Whatever,” Phil huffed as he turned back to the young man, “I need a gaming system. What’s the best that you have?”

“Right this way sir,” as he walked but he glanced over his shoulder back towards Katie as he led Phil towards the back wall. The employee moved closer, “Not to pry but how do you know Mrs. Jackson? She’s America’s Sweetheart after winning Mrs. America and going on Dancing with the Stars. I’m sure you know all that though.” He kept looking back, “I guess you can say I’m a pretty big fan of everything she does!”

Phil looked the young man up and down. He had sandy wavy hair, perfect white teeth, and was really thin, “Excuse me?”

The employee in his early 20’s pointed towards the exit, “Mrs. Jackson? Katie Jackson?”

The fat old man smirked, “Yeah you could say I know her.” His demented mind already expected that it was just another crazy fan that was infatuated with his hot neighbor just like he was when he lived next door. The same Mrs. Jackson who he now had fucked in every position possible and filled every hole with his cum.

“Is she your daughter?” he asked with added excitement in his voice.

“Well,” Phil glanced out of the store and laughed, “Something like that,” as he giggled to himself. “She calls me daddy when I want her to!”

The young man’s expression changed as he beamed, “My name is Joel,” as he extended his hand, “I’m the manager here and I’ll get you hooked up with the best system.”

As Phil shook his hand, the young man suddenly looked familiar as he thought about Katie’s demeanor as he greeted them as they walked into the store. He released their shake as he pointed his chubby finger at him, “You were at their house!!”

Joel smiled wide, “What? How do you...”

“I’m,” he paused, “Well I was their neighbor. You were driving one of those little nerd cars.”

“Geek Squad,” Joel corrected him. He stared for a moment and smiled, “But yeah I was there.”

Phil nodded, “Your conversation seemed a bit testy if I remember correctly.”

Joel’s smile grew broader, “I think everything worked itself out just fine.”

The fat old man sensed something was amiss judging by the way the young man carried himself as he kept looking back at the hard bodied wife, “Do tell,” Phil

grumbled as he also stared towards Katie pacing in the hall outside of the store, “How did you work it out?”

Katie Jackson walked back and forth before sitting down on a padded couch in the mall as she stared at the entrance to Best Buy. She hated herself for forgetting about Joel and what he had done to her. She couldn’t see Phil or Joel through the windows. The thought of her husband finding out about either of them caused her anxiety to overflow 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 nothing without them.

Katie looked at her watch as she knew the mall would be closing soon. She stood up, took a deep breath and walked back into the store towards the computer systems. She glanced back and forth looking for Phil as her stomach dropped as she saw him standing in the aisle with Joel. Her breaths quickened and she felt as though she was going to hyperventilate as they talked happily with each other.

She walked briskly towards them but then stopped as she stared at the young blackmailer. He looked more muscular than she remembered. His clothes were tightly fitted to his thin body which was completely the opposite of Phil. It was such an embarrassment of what Joel had made her do as she begged him for his cum. Her face turned red as she thought about how her body reacted as she touched herself after he left and came so quickly. As she recalled the moment that he came into her life she found her mouth subconsciously salivated. Katie took another deep breath as she moved closer, leaned in and clearly spoke, “We should be going Phil.”

Phil and Joel both turned at the same time and looked at the sexy brunette wife.

“Freckles! This nice young man was just telling me about you,” Phil sternly stated. He looked over both shoulders as he happily announced, “You’ve been a very naughty girl!”

Katie’s cheeks flushed with humiliation as she knew what Joel revealed to him. To make it even worse, Joel’s expression told her he enjoyed her embarrassment.

“I think we negotiated the perfect deal,” Phil’s expression changed a bit as he giddily spoke, “Get your credit card out and let’s check out.”

The hot wife felt light headed at the thought of Joel revealing anything to Phil. She took a few steps towards the counter as another employee walked by. Joel quickly stepped in front of Katie as he grinned seductively. “Hey Mark,” as the other employee turned, “You can go ahead and go. I’ll take care of these last customers.”

The sexy mother noted his pleasant cologne that filled her nostrils. His sweet breath was everything that was unlike Phil but yet she knew they had similar attributes as far as their demands sexually.

"Thanks Joel!" he exclaimed, "I'll see you tomorrow." He walked behind the counter and grabbed his keys and jingled them in his hand and left the store.

"Mark," Joel hollered, "Do me a favor and pull the door down if you could."

"No problem!" Mark spoke as he walked towards the entrance and pulled the metal door down.

Joel stepped behind the counter and started to ring up the high dollar laptop that Phil had selected as he would occasionally glance up and stare at the hard bodied wife, "I was just telling your neighbor about us."

Katie turned a deep crimson as she looked at Phil, "I'm very disappointed in you. Don't worry though, I won't tell your husband," as he winked at her with his bloodshot eye.

She didn't say a word as Joel looked down at the machine, "That will be $2345.56, Mrs. Jackson." Katie's hands shook as 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.

"I guess you never know what people do behind closed doors," Phil mumbled, "I'll make sure to not save any videos on my new computer!" as a smirk appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Joel swiped the card and after a few seconds, "This card was declined."

Katie's face reddened even more as she took it back and pulled out another one, "Try this one," she whispered.

"I can't believe you performed oral sex on this young man!" Phil continued, "and you made it sound like I was your first besides your husband"

The sexy wife turned her head slightly, "Shut up Phil."

Joel again swiped it and waited a few seconds, "Declined." He bent over and inspected the reader, "I think it's our system." A sly grin was across his face.

"Is there a problem?" Phil asked as he looked at Joel behind the counter trying to contain a smirk on his fat face.

"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 later or order it online." She flung her purse over her shoulder as she turned to leave the store.

“I’m sure you can work something out here Mrs. Jackson,” the young manager grinned, “Just like before.”

The fat old man repositioned himself in front the counter and leaned against it, “What were you thinking young man? Is there any way we could get a discount?” Phil’s pudgy finger pointed towards the computer on the counter.

Katie started to back away as the words stung her ears, “Let’s go Phil!” She started to walk briskly towards the exit, which was now closed, as her high heels clicked across the floor.

Joel’s demeanor changed, “It depends on what you are offering Mr. Dorman. But yeah I’d consider some sort of discount,” as his eyes shot towards Mrs. Jackson, “I’m sure she could pay in other ways.”

“Well, as you know, she is quite the slut Joel. Obviously more than I realized,” he cleared his voice, “But this probably isn’t something that comes as a surprise to you.”

The sexy wife stopped and turned and walked back towards the fat old man and grabbed his arm, “Let’s go!” She glared at both men. She knew there was nothing wrong with her credit cards and this was just a ploy.

Phil, with a devilish glint in his eyes, shrugged out of her grasp and grabbed the strap of her purse and pulled her closer to the counter, “You promised you would buy me the new laptop.” He shot a glance towards Joel, “How about another blowjob?” as he nodded his pudgy face towards the computer 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 the sexy wife. Her sluttiness was beyond what he had even anticipated. He couldn’t believe what Joel had told him about how he had discovered a video of her begging her husband to cum on her freckled face on her computer and blackmailed his snobby rich neighbor into a blowjob, “Whatever you think it’s worth is okay by me.” Phil was immediately impressed with the young man that he had the motivation to do what he did. He felt an instant connection to him.

Joel was giddy with excitement, “I wanted more the last time and she slapped my hand away,” as he bolted around the counter towards the front door, “I need to make sure the door is locked.”

“Fuck both of you,” Katie objected as she pulled her purse from Phil’s grasp, “You can’t keep doing this to me Phil!” She took a step away from him, “I’m not doing this! No fucking way! I’m leaving!”

Phil grabbed her arm around the bicep as she started towards the door and pulled her closer, knocking her off balance. He squeezed her arm harshly causing Mrs. Jackson to wince in pain. He gritted his teeth next to her ear, "Like I had a say in you sending me to prison? Sending me to prison because you thought I wasn't going to stop fucking you? When you were fucking and sucking all of Kansas City? How many others have you been with?"

Katie tried to pull away from him from his grasp, "I've done enough for you!"

"I'll tell you when you've done enough Freckles!" Phil growled.

Joel came walking back up to the counter, "Is everything okay?" as Phil struggled with the fit wife.

"Yup," coughed Phil as he glared at Katie.

"No!" cried Katie, "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 the show. A real life homemade pornstar! That should make for some good ratings!"

Phil's eyebrow raised as his head tilted towards the young man, "You wanna see another video?"

Joel paused, "Seriously? There's more? Yeah I want to see it!"

But the fat old man didn't move as he pondered for a second, "Young man can you give us a second?"

Joel smirked as he walked towards the back of the store. He glared at the sexy wife, "I'll give him the video 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'm having fun!"

Katie stomped her high heeled shoe on the floor, "It's just a fucking laptop!"

He pulled her closer to his fat face that was turning red. A smirk appeared in the corner of his mouth," I've lived my life always just settling for what was given to me now it's my turn. I'm going to get what I want!"

Mrs. Jackson gritted her teeth and hissed, "I said I would buy it for you! I don't need to do this for you to get a laptop!"

"But it's what I fucking want you to do," his mouth grew closer to her ear, "You will do what I say. No questions. Understand?" He squeezed her bicep harder with his pudgy fingers, "I'll fucking end you and your family!"

The hard bodied wife winced in pain, “Please Phil don’t do this. I’m begging you!”

“You were worried I was turning you into a slut when you were already a slut! I don’t see a point in not sending that video now. 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 be embarrassed across the nation more so than he did right now. “Phil! I’m sorry! Please don’t do it. I’m begging you,” she pleaded.

“Good girl. Then you know what’s going to happen!” Phil grinned.

Katie’s lips trembled, “I hate you.”

Phil’s belly shook from laughter, “We both know that’s not true.”

The sexy wife’s face turned red as her body weakened and accepted what had to happen with the young manager.

Phil stared into her eyes, “Just think of all the money you will be saving,” as he shrugged his shoulders, “Fred would be so proud of you saving so much money!” The fat old man nudged Katie towards Joel who was walking towards them.

The old man released her bicep, “I think we have come to an agreement young man.”

Joel smiled widely, “I think she made an excellent decision,” he smirked “That is a top notch gaming laptop you selected.” He turned and led them to an office by the televisions, “In fact; I’ll upgrade it to the next series if everything goes as I think it will!” Joel kept staring at Katie’s hard body, “I guess I should be thanking her. She’s the reason I got a promotion after she called my boss. I’m also in charge of charitable donations so I think that gaming laptop is perfect for MADD don’t you think Mrs. Jackson?”

He quickly unlocked a door marked, “Employee’s Only.” He stood off to the side and allowed the sexy wife to walk into the room, “Of course it’s up to you how you donate it.”

Joel turned to follow but Phil grabbed the door and stopped it from closing, “You don’t mind if I come in as well do you?”

The young man glanced back and forth between the sexy wife and the fat old man, “Seriously?” The old man didn’t need to say anything else as Joel glanced back and forth between Katie and Phil. Joel knew 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! Might as well check everything off my bucket list in one night!” He held the door open as Phil walked in as Joel followed and closed the door behind them.

A small desk with a computer was on one side and the other wall had a long cushioned couch. A small table had soda cans and other trash was thrown about, obviously 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 anger. She stood in the corner of the room while Phil sat down on the couch. Katie mumbled, "Let's just get this over with," as she tossed her purse on the couch.

The young man moved forward. He regretted giving her back the video the moment he saw her in the newspaper for winning Mrs. America. When she was on the news as America's Sweetheart he would have loved to take advantage of her again. He was ready to skull fuck the married woman to oblivion but he wasn't going to stop there.

"Hey now!" Phil leaned forward, "Let's not rush things." Joel turned his head and Phil titled his head towards the other end of the couch. He adjusted himself as he enjoyed 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, "Sit down Freckles."

"Please, Phil," Katie begged, "Just stop."

"Maybe you need some encouragement?" 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.

"He's," as she glared at Joel, "He's not my friend." But as she saw Phil's angry face, she clenched her teeth and rolled her eyes and slowly walked over and turned and sat down between the two men.

Katie bit her bottom lip and her knees trembled as she stared at the fat man's face until he spoke, "Go on! Give him a little kiss."

Joel laughed at Phil's advice, "Holy shit!" He suddenly straightened and almost jumped in his seat as he turned his head towards the beautiful woman, "This is awesome!"

Katie knew it was pointless to fight or plead. She didn't dare disobey him as 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.

With that, Joel leaned toward her, put his arm around the sexy wife and kissed her. She instinctively tried to push him away as she pressed her hands against his hard chest.

He kissed her roughly and with open mouthed urgency he smashed his lips to hers. The tip of his tongue wriggled wormlike between her resisting lips and began insistently nudging her perfect teeth.

Joel's thumb hooked over the point of her dainty freckled chin and he forced her mouth open. Her senses reeling with shame, she opened her mouth slowly and most unwillingly. And then her reluctant oral cavity was suddenly filled with the slippery, suggestively thrusting tongue of the young man...

Whatever it took to keep her family together is what she told herself as she sucked his tongue hungrily and rolled 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.

As the kiss went on, she was forced to accept the situation and licked back tentatively at his tantalizing tongue. A whimper of surrender as she threw her arm around him, sucked down hungrily on his taste organ.

"There now, that wasn't so bad after all, was it?" Joel asked, when he finally came up for air.

Her body was numb she shook her head, saying in a tiny dull toned voice that was barely audible, "Whatever."

Phil laughed. "Bad? It looked to me like she was starting to enjoy it." He drew her away from the young man and kissed her himself.

The young manager's eyes widened as he moved on the sofa as he watched the fat man's chubby hands surround the back of the sexy wife's head as he held her and kissed her passionately.

Time stood still for Katie, because it just didn't seem real what was happening to her. It had to be a nightmare. Surely it was impossible for her body to enjoy being passed back and forth between two men who were both giving her passionate french kisses. It was simply awful but she couldn't fight either of them. 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, because Phil soon 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 the one who blackmailed her years ago pawed her perfectly trimmed sex hole.

"Is she wet?" Phil asked.

"She's soaked," Joel gasped.

"Please don't," she whined as she gazed imploringly into his eyes.

Tenderly Phil clasped her head between his hands. Her cheeks were flushed. 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 emitted a sigh of submission to the man who routinely abused her and was now apparently going to share her with the young manager. Katie allowed him to suck in her will as well as her tongue.

Shivering with her body's 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 the two men 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 lips 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 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 lady out of her mind.

“Like it?” Phil asked.

Katie breathed hard but didn’t say anything.

Joel and Phil took turns kissing her as they double-masturbated her 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, “He told me you wouldn’t let him last time.” Katie gave him a blank stare but then turned and looked at Joel, “Go on,” Phil again whispered.

She heard Phil as he gave his orders as she stood up passively, like a person in a trance who was unable to stop. 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.

Joel’s hands moved around holding them and feeling them, “Damn! Just as full as I hoped they would feel.” He leaned closer to her ear as his hand rested on her breast, “Strip for me! Take it all off,” the evil, demanding voice hissed at her as his finger wiggled between the clenched cheeks of her ass, making her thin skirt stick between the crack of her ass.

Katie’s mind said no but at the same time 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 moved her arms behind her back and unhooked her bra and pulled it down revealing her naked tits. 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 for them. Her creamy skin looked exquisite under the fluorescent lights.

“Leave them on,” Phil said, when she reached down to remove her shoes, “It’s more sexy and slutty.”

At Phil’s request, Katie stood in Best Buy’s break room wearing nothing but her black high heeled shoes. She was horribly ashamed but at the same time her body was on fire. Katie watched in silent horror as Joel pulled free of his clothing. She couldn’t help but stare at the young man’s thin physique as he slipped his shirt over his head. His tanned torso glimmered in the light. It had been years ago that he forced her to give him a blowjob. He made her beg repeatedly to cum on her face. He dropped his pants and boxers as his curved cock shot out and hovered in midair. The head of his cock was as big as she remembered compared to his shaft. Her mind couldn’t help but remember the taste of his prick. His hands moved across her naked torso as they moved excitedly up her body until he squeezed her breasts.

“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, “I’ve jacked off a million times thinking about what we had done.”

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 the shape of pencil erasers with the edges just slightly rounded off.

“Run your hands all over them,” Phil invited, “Make up for last time.” He watched the naked boy grope his slutty neighbor in front of him. He moved his hand up to his mouth and wiped drool out of the corner. His cock was about to explode inside of his shorts while watching 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.

Joel bent down and slowly kissed the hot wife’s neck until his mouth was on her breast. He sucked and gently nibbled on her nearest sexy nipple. He slobbered on Katie’s perfect breasts. Her uncontrollable 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 as he knelt next to her as he hungrily tasted her naked body.

Joel grabbed her hand and moved it to his hardness that rested against her leg as she 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, Joel 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 her 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 her," Phil quietly said as he watched. His fat mouth quivering with excitement.

"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 head, his cock filled with blood.

Joel's tongue circled both nipples. Her hard nipples were full of goosebumps of pleasure from his licking. He sucked both nipples into his mouth at the same time. She groaned, unable to keep her ass still as his nibbling teeth scraped over both sensitive buds. The young manager moved 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 them all around my prick and I'll tit fuck you."

Phil laughed as he leaned forward on the couch to watch, "As if she hasn't had those tits fucked! I bet the entire neighborhood has taken a turn with her!"

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 and then over at Phil, "But she'lll 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 moved the head of his swollen cock to her lips. Katie took his cock with both of her hands and squeezed. A shiny drop of precum appeared at the tip of his piss slit.

“Wait!” he 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 sexy wife did as she was told. She milked out a gooey drop of his dripping cock oil, transferring it with her finger to the inner curves of her luscious firm tits. She looked up into his eyes.

Phil had leaned forward on the couch and watched the couple in front of him. He squeezed and pawed this crotch as he watched the live porno in front of him.

Joel grinned down at the rich wife, “Beg for it. Beg for it like you did before.”

Katie glanced at Phil and then up to Joel’s face, “Can I suck your cock?” she asked, her voice trembling. “Please let me suck you. Let me wrap my lips around your hard cock.”

“Yes!” he hissed, “Those perfect married lips!”

Phil grinned evilly. He shivered as the wife’s sweet tongue licked all over the man’s swollen prick. Never in his mind did he imagine that she was this type of slut before he made her his own.

Katie bobbed her head on Joel’s hard cock tasting his hot flesh in her mouth. She closed her eyes and savored the taste of him. His precum coated her tongue which caused her to salivate even more. His hard muscle burned in her mouth 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. The hot hunk of cock-meat rested on her warm skin as she reached for her tit globes. She pushed her tits around his shiny prick, seeing the delicious shaft disappearing as her tits almost surrounded it in smothering warmth.

“Push them in hard!” he groaned.

The hot wife did as she was told as she stared up at Joel’s young face as she pressed her tits harder against the meat of his shaft.

“Ooooh, just like that!” he gasped as the incredible feel of her firm tits engulfed his meaty thickness. “I’ve waited a long time to do this!”

Mrs. Jackson’s tits formed a tit-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 some 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 he stroked. Each stroke 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 tit-mounds. The young man's heavy balls drug on her belly. They felt so full as if they contained enough cum to drown her.

Joel tit-fucked her, stroking his raging hard-on back and forth between the most perfectly hard pair of tits he had ever seen. Her creamy white tit-mounds were slippery with his pre-cum.

His fingers dug into the creamy white firmness of the married woman's tits, 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 her tit-tunnel so tight that his slick hard-on had to fight to stroke between them.

"Enough of this," as he pulled back and 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 and as she did; her wedding ring glistened in the light. She stared at her for a second as remorse filled her heart but Joel's strength brought her back to reality as she suddenly found herself being pulled to her knees with Joel's hard 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!"

She 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 hand trembled as it 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 her delicate feminine nostrils, exciting her like the powerful aphrodisiac nature intended it to be.

"Mmmmmmm!" 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.

She didn’t say anything but kissed 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.

She squeezed his shaft, causing a drop of dear 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.”

She 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 remarkable and it excited her all the more. 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 while Phil watched made her body quiver. In the back of her mind, she fuzzily realized how much of a slut she had become.

“Mmmmnnnnnn,” came the lustful sounds as Katie became more and more carried away with what she was doing.

“Hot damn, look at that married cocksucking wife!” Phil exclaimed.

“She’s so fucking good at this,” sighed Joel as he basked in Katie’s oral favors. “Ohhhhhh yeah ... all the way ... take me all the way.”

The hot wife didn’t need much encouragement. She wanted his sperm and she could have this ordeal end with 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, “Just finish in my mouth!” She watched his reaction and knew what he wanted her to say, “Cum on my face baby.”

He breathed deeply as though trying to control himself but smirked, “Don’t worry Mrs. Jackson,” Joel glanced at Phil, “I’ll give you my cum before we’re done. So,” he paused as he held his hard cock, “Can I fuck you?”

She gulped as she looked back at Phil and up into his eyes. It was pointless to even argue, “I don’t care.”

Joel smirked, “Ask me. Come on slut, ask me.” as he stroked his cock as he stood in front of the hard bodied woman. His mind buzzed that the sexy woman would allow him to penetrate her married pussy.

Mrs. Jackson looked up at him like and sighed, “Will you fuck me Joel?”

“Christ,” Joel muttered as he smiled, “What a slut!”

“Go on,” Phil invited. “Fuck the shit out of her! Teach this bitch a lesson she won’t forget!”

“Oh hell yeah,” Joel grinned excitedly, “I’ll fuck that married pussy!”

The words stung Katie momentarily but then realized body needed it and there was no turning back. Even if she wanted to stop 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 dripping with the slippery oil of her feminine desire. She was waiting for him with her legs spread as Joel mounted her between her creamy white legs. His heart fluttered that the former Mrs. America and star of the hit television series was such a slut for his cock.

“Ughnnnnn,” she moaned, 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 split 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.

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 bottom.

“Ohhhhhh,” she sighed as she wrapped her arms around his skinny toned body.

Phil stroked his hard cock over his shorts as he encouraged the couple next to him, “Do it! Fuck her the way you’ve always wanted.”

With relatively long and hard strokes, Joel began screwing into the sexy hard bodied wife, making her moan again and again. His penis was average in size, very similar to her own husband’s in every respect. He sped up and slowed down as he fucked his cock in and out of the wife’s twitching cunt. His body rocking the couch underneath them. Suddenly the hot wife felt light headed as she stared at Joel’s toned torso. His abdominal muscles flexed with every thrust into her. She felt herself losing control as she secreted around his pistoning cock.

Katie grabbed her legs and forced them higher as he fucked her deeply. Joel kept pumping the pole into her while she gasped aloud, “Ahhhhh!” as she flung her head to and fro, the delicate features of her freckled face contorted. Her moans of building ecstasy echoed in the small room. Phil grinned in admiration as the young man fucked the woman next to him.

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 cooed her high heeled shoes fanning the air as he jabbed incessantly into her with the full length of his curved cock.

Joel sawed away at Katie’s steaming slot for nearly five minutes, taking a great deal of satisfaction from being able to do whatever he wanted with the beauty queen.

“Ohhhh fuck,” Katie suddenly cried, her eyes wild and glassy with lust. “Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohhhhh! Ooooohhhhh! “ 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," Phil 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 young 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, lifted it up and out so that her crotch was split incredibly wide. He watched the progress of his cock as it fucked in and out, in and out. It was 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, "Oh God! Oh God! Fuck me! Fuck me!". A measles-like sex rash appeared all over her chest and abdomen, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" she chanted as an intense climax tidal waved across her body. Her puckered pink anus clenched rhythmically along with her vagina. She sobbed in ecstasy and clung to the young man as her orgasmic contractions were beginning to weaken, Joel 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. Joel's cock dripped with her juice from the sex hole.

"My turn," Phil moaned as he held his erect muscle in his hands with his shorts in a ball by his ankles.

Neither Joel or Katie noticed that Phil had removed all of his clothes. His oversized gut hung down to his groin but his cock stood out obscenely. The young Best Buy had never seen such a cock like that, "Holy shit!" He laughed and moved out of the way.

"Get on your hands and knees slut," Phil ordered.

Katie didn't say anything as her body slid off the couch and planted herself on all fours. Joel quickly slid in front of her and sat down on the couch, "Ohhhhh fuck!" as his eyes widened as Phil's fat body moved behind the small bodied wife. Joel held his cock straight up towards her pouting lips, "Dreams do come true don't they Mrs. Jackson?"

Katie's hand was trembling visibly as Phil reached between her their bodies and took hold of his long thick cock, skinned it back and fitted the forefront of the plumlike dome into the opening of her sex hole. 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, and then she sucked in her breath raggedly as a tremor washed over her perspiration sheened torso. Phil crammed the meat to 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 me! Fuck me!"

Joel quickly raised his cock to the lovely wife's mouth. She instantly took him into her mouth while Phil fucked her.

Katie was lost in the rapture of complete carnal abandonment while the two men took turns on her as if she were a bitch dog in heat.

"She loves the cock," he 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 he fucks you!" The young man grinned from ear to ear.

Phil 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, 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 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 dreamed of 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 cheeks and nose, but that was as close as she could get. He wouldn’t let her stuff his cock back into her mouth. “Beg for it slut! Beg for it!”

“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 on Joel’s cock until her eyes caught her shining wedding ring. Any stabs of remorse were replaced with her insanity to be fucked. Her body took over her mind momentarily and reminded that she was a slut. She needed more.

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, 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 huffed as he thrusted into her, “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 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's 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!" Katie suddenly felt Phil's thumb slip past her sphincter muscle and wiggle inside her.

"She likes anal?" Joel asked as he pulled his slick penis from her mouth, leaving her noisily sucking at air for an instant.

The fat old man pulled his cock from her leaving her sex hole gaping. His cock stood straight up in the air past his obese belly, "She loves it up her tight ass!"

Phil's grubby hands pulled Katie off the floor, "Have a seat," as he nodded to the couch. Joel quickly sat down with his hard prick sticking up between his outstretched legs. Phil spun Katie around as Joel quickly grabbed her waist and pulled her backwards. He moved her down to his lap as he felt her sweaty ass against his skin.

The fat man leaned down and grabbed his shorts and pulled the bottle of lube from the pocket, "Use this!" as he tossed it to the manager.

Joel quickly opened the bottle and squirted across the head of his cock and rubbed it in his hand. He then put some on his hand and rubbed it between the beauty queen's ass cheeks as he rubbed it around her tight sphincter. "Fuck yesss," he grinned as he reached between their bodies as he moved his cock between them. "Sit up a bit," he hissed into her ear.

Katie complied as Phil reached out to hold her as Joel moved his cock to her tight back door. He pulled her waist down to his lap as he squeezed the head into her puckered anus as her body lowered onto his.

The sexy woman bent at the knees slightly as she faced her tormentor, "Oooohhhhh!" Joel's cock head penetrated her tight ass as she continued to screw her ass around his

cock. The sexy wife whimpered with pain as he pulled her down slowly as he filled her anal cavity.

"Just relax and take it," Phil spoke as he moved closer to her face. He wanted to watch every reaction as he made her take the young man's cock into her slutty married asshole.

"Unnnggghhhh aggghh!" Katie groaned as she was forced to sit hard on the prong that was in her tight ass while facing her disgusting tormenter.

"Take it slut," gritted Phil between his clenched teeth as he watched the hard bodied wife take the cock into her asshole. He reached out and held her up as she stood in her high heeled shoes between Joel's outstretched legs. Katie's body jerked as she bent slightly at the knees as she looked as though she was in a half sitting position as her body forced his cock into her tight backdoor.

The beautiful brunette wife moaned as Joel grabbed her waist and pulled her down. Her heel slipped on the floor as she was suddenly impaled, "Ooooooohhhhhh!" as his cock was fully inserted into her. Katie arched her back as she fell backwards against Joel. He immediately wrapped his arms around her as he grabbed her breasts in each hand. He thrusted up gently as Katie's body rose and fell with every movement of his body.

"Holy fuck! Holy. Fuck!" Joel basked in her tightness. "I'm fucking her ass! Fuck yessss!" He held his cock deep in her twitching ass as Katie's body reclined back on his. He kept bucking up causing her body twitch, "Where's my cock Mrs. Jackson? Where is it?" Joel moaned into her ear.

"My ... my ass!" Katie cried.

"It's in your slutty married ass, bitch!" Joel grimaced as he thrusted up harder to Katie's cries of ecstasy.

Phil watched as Katie was fucked in the ass by the Best Buy manager. He slowly stroked his powerful cock in his hand enjoying her torment. Joel was sitting on the couch with Katie's body reclined back into his with his cock buried in her tight backdoor.

Katie's swimming eyes focused on the fat old man in front of her and she couldn't deny the awful, obscene spark that was burning in her. Phil grinned at her and slowly moved forward with his cock in hand.

Joel humped off the couch a series of powerful, upward thrusts that drove the breath out of Katie's tortured body as his prick forced ever deeper inside of her backdoor.

Phil continued to stroke his cock in front of the couple, "Shake your sweet ass, Freckles. That's what you're here for." The older man's pudgy fingers held his prick as the lovely married brunette groaned as her body reacted. She shook and rotated her stinging bottom, making the hard shaft in her ass roll and stir her internal organs until she wanted to scream!

"Agggghhhh," Katie moaned at the grunting manager behind her. Joel mauled her tits with his hands while she stared straight ahead at Phil. His cock impaled up her ass while he thrusted up causing Katie to bounce on his lap, "Unnngggg!!" Her fevered whispers became a thin, shaking scream as Joel's slick glans continually forced past her puckered ring of muscle and invaded the heat and bubbling grip of her rectum.

"Awwww ... Owwwwwwww!" Katie's whimpering moan rang in her ears. But neither man paid her the slightest attention. Her quivering bottom gyrated on Joel's lap 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 pulled on his nipples. Joel's questions stung and lashed at her, leaving Katie confused and ashamed. But, despite the shame, she couldn't deny how her body was reacting. "Beg for it Mrs. Jackson! Beg me for my cock in your ass!"

The young man behind Katie moved his hands to her hips as he lifted her slightly and then pulled her down on his cock, "Ahhhhhhh! Fuckkkkkkk!"

"How about it, Freckles? You want double fucked now?" Katie shuddered violently as she stared 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 tits and the fresh mixture of pain and sensual pleasure forced the guilty words to come gushing out of her! "Unnnngggg, ohhhh God fuck me!" Joel jumped behind as he thrusted again as he jammed more meat into her steaming bowls. She was behaving like a low, mindless whore, but she couldn't help herself.

Phil inched closer with his cock in hand as he leaned into the couple that fucked in front of him. Katie gave a throat-tearing scream as Phil's thick stem found her bubbling clit and Joel's swollen prick slowly pressed forward into the yielding circle of her anus. Phil's body pressed into hers as his sweaty neck was pressed against her face. He reached between their bodies as he moved his cock up and down against her fuck hole and then in one moment he was inside her as he filled her cunt with his prick. She felt filled to the bursting point.

Joel moaned from behind, “Holy fucking shit! A dirty fucking rich whore wife.” He grabbed her hips as he held her tight against his body which allowed Phil to move his cock in and out of her, “Double fuck this bitch!” as Joel held his cock deep in her hot ass.

Katie squealed and writhed as Phil’s cock thrusted into her again, starting the slow, maddening movements of her double penetration. He stepped 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!

“Ohhhhh my God!!” Katie hissed as her mouth was pressed against Phil’s sweaty neck. The young man behind her didn’t react fast enough and she bucked her sweating body up and down against him, a bubbling moan tore at her throat as she felt both pricks widen her a little more as one stirred deep in her bowels and the other in her wet cunt, “Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!”

The old fat man in front of her chuckled as he 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. Both of them fucking her body the way they wanted.

She broke their kiss and panted, “Fuck me! Fuck me!” The new feeling of being fucked in this position was unbelievable. 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 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!! Ooooooohhhhhhh!” She moaned over and over. Each thrust into her caused a squirt of her juices to shoot out of her and onto Joel’s groin and against Phil’s pelvis. Her pelvis felt like it was convulsing against both of their cocks driving her wild!

Joel grabbed her long hair, wet with sweat, and pulled her face back and up, “Arrghhhhhh,” she 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 powerful 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. “Oooooohhhhhh!! Oooooohhhhhh!!” 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 slave.

"Fuck I'm going to cum!!" Joel moaned behind her, "Where do ya want it? Say it slut!"

Roman candles of sensation whipped along her nerves as Katie felt the prick in her ass swell even larger. The beautiful woman felt Joel lifting her off his cock as both men eased their cocks from her ass and cunt. She knew what Joel wanted and wasn't going to stop him. She dropped to the floor as Phil moved back and Joel sprang to his feet.

"We gonna cum on this slut's face?" Phil asked as he scooted around the room.

"Fuck yes we are!" Joel moaned as gripped the base of his cock tightly as he moved towards the hot wife's freckled face. Her jaw dropped open and her tongue extended quickly and devoured Joel's hard cock into her wet and salivating mouth. She slurped and sucked on its head tasting her own ass on his cock. "Fuck yeah!" He moaned in delight, "Ass to mouth you whore! Suck it down! Suck it all down!" Joel laughed in devilish delight.

Phil stood next to him stroking his fat long cock as he watched the young man fucking Katie's hot mouth.

Joel 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 stood behind the sexy wife as Joel filled her mouth. He stroked his mammoth cock as the first volley shot out and landed on Katie's back. Phil cock continued to shoot its cum of sweet spunk as wads of cum blasted her hair and dribbled down her shoulders.

Katie's cheeks ballooned out with the heavy drafts of spunk as Joel pumped his cum into her mouth. She snorted, gagged, and 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 couldn't keep up. The spunk was jetting too thick and hot. There was so much cum and her taste buds tingled from its delicious flavor!

Joel had a week'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 of it to Phil's. He had plenty more of it for her, though, and she held the throbbing pole in her mouth while it spurted out jet after jet of that warm, sticky stuff.

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 backing up, 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 are a little cumslut whore!"

The two men kept on shooting glob after glob of her spunk onto the helpless wife as she kneeled on the floor. She wanted cum like she had never wanted anything in her life. She wanted 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 was clogged to capacity with his sizzling spunk. Phil stroked his cock as he covered the side of Katie's face, "We got to cover this whore with our cum and send her back home!!"

Katie savored 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 after 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.

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 her cum. Her cheeks were flushed and dripping with semen. The nipples of her beautiful breasts were glazed and pointed with desire as their cum dripped from them. She looked positively 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 a laptop sir," Joel gasped as he sat down on the couch and stared at Katie who remained on her knees, "You know where to go."

The beauty queen glanced around the room and looked at both naked men. She reached over and grabbed her clothes. She slowly stood up as she felt her own secretions still leaking out.

“Did you have a good time Mrs. Jackson,” as Joel reached out and rubbed her leg seductively.

She looked down at him and his hard young body and a small grimace appeared across her sperm soaked lips. She pulled up her skirt and adjusted it while zipping up the zipper, “We should go Phil.” She glanced down at Joel, “Do you have a towel I could use?”

He 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, Freckles!”

Katie shook her head in disbelief that she would drive home with their cum on her body. SHe prayed that she could run into the bathroom when she got home before her family noticed.

Joel sighed in amazement, “This is fucking crazy.” He quickly pulled his shirt up and grabbed his pants. He walked out into the store and returned as Phil pulled up his cargo shorts, “Don’t forget your laptop Mrs. Jackson,” as she finished buttoning her blouse, “you’ve earned it.” Katie’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 inside of her, 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 she drove home; Phil told her how she was the best piece of ass in the history of the world as her bottom 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 looked over his shoulder at the hot wife and opened the door into the house, “Hey Fred! I’m going to do some serious gaming! Come take a look at this!”

The sexy wife cringed as she felt Phil’s semen that had coagulated in her hair and across her back. The wife smiled 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. She 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 what she had done.

Chapter 62: Katie's Arrested

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Silence filled the Jackson's house as the sexy mother sprawled out on her couch. Katie relaxed but contemplating where her life had taken a wrong turn. Her life was in shambles and her sanity was hanging by a thread by doing whatever she needed to do to please her obese neighbor Phil Dorman.

She sighed heavily as she picked up her phone and dialed the number again and the same woman answered, "Hello. Mr. Hornacek's office. How may I help you?"

Katie sat up and cleared her voice, "Hi. This is Katie Jackson again. Is August available?"

"No, I'm sorry. He will be in meetings all day," she answered.

"Okay," Katie cringed, "Please tell him that Katie Jackson called again."

"I will. Have a great day," as the call ended.

Katie laid the phone down next to her. August is the only person she knew in Hollywood who could possibly help get Phil on the reality tv show The Biggest Loser. She tried talking with her publicist and her contact with ABC but they were of no help.

At least Phil wasn't around today as he apparently won tickets to the amusement park Worlds of Fun and offered to take the family to the amusement park. Katie had mentioned how badly she disliked the rides, even before he won the tickets when Fred offered to take everyone, so she enjoyed a peaceful moment at home without the family or Phil constantly demanding some sort of sexual favors.

Mrs. Jackson clicked on the tv when a knock was heard at her front door. She glanced at the clock and with it being mid-morning felt it was probably a delivery service dropping off more documents. She stood up from the couch wearing her cotton shorts and her powder blue Kansas City Royals t-shirt. Her barefoot feet walked across their floors as she walked towards the door. She hadn't even bothered to put on a bra or panties this morning knowing she had the day alone.

She opened the door and was shocked to see Reggie Peterson, "Oh hi," she meekly greeted him. She grimaced at the thought of her sucking his big black cock the last time they were together, "Sorry Phil took everyone to Worlds of Fun." He was wearing his tight slacks with his badge displayed prominently on his belt and his

official polo that stretched across his muscular chest. His chocolate skin glistened in the sun.

“Perfect,” he said as he took a step into the open door.

Katie put her hand out, “I said Phil isn’t here!” as she tried to stop him from entering her home.

Reggie pushed her out of the way and kicked the door shut behind him, “Mrs. Jackson! You are under arrest.” He grabbed her wrist and quickly had it behind her in the small of her back and reached for her other hand. Katie tried to turn around but he quickly moved her against the wall and clicked the metal handcuffs around her wrist.

Katie’s stomach tightened and she began to hyperventilate, “Wha ... what? What’s going on?” She looked over her shoulder towards the black man as he pinned against her wall. Panic gripped her body, “What is happening?” she shrieked.

He spun her around to face him, “We found your fingerprints and DNA on the bags of narcotics that I removed from Phil’s room. You said you didn’t know anything about those,” Reggie stared into her hazel eyes, “We didn’t find any DNA or prints on the bags from Phil so that means he never touched them.” Reggie glanced down at her body, “Also you tested positive for marijuana.”

Katie swallowed hard as tears began to fill her eyes, “I ... I ... I don’t know what to say.” She felt the metal against her wrists as her arms twisted behind her back. She stared at him as her body suddenly felt cold. Her life was over.

Reggie cleared his voice, “I’m sure you’ve seen this on TV shows,” he calmly stated, “You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford a lawyer, one will be provided for you. Do you understand the rights I have just read to you? With these rights in mind, do you wish to speak to me?”

“Yes I understand,” as a tear dropped down Katie’s freckled cheek, “I didn’t know what to do.”

Reggie’s hand wrapped around her bicep, “Turn and face the wall,”he pressed her against the wall. He couldn’t help but notice her perfect breasts protruding from the Royals t-shirt and her long legs framed against her tight gray cotton shorts. Even without makeup she was absolutely stunning and her ability to suck his cock was amazing.

“I’m sorry!” Katie cried as her face turned red in embarrassment. She hung her head, “I just wanted him out of my house.”

"I'll call for a squad car and you'll be processed at the county jail," he pressed her against the wall, "Spread your legs apart." He moved his body closer to hers, "You wanted Phil out of your house? I'm sure there were other ways to relocate him to a different sponsor," as he kicked her feet apart, "Wider." Reggie stared down at the wife's perfect ass and her shapely legs. The toned body was on perfect display with her slender torso pressed up against the wall and her tight ass looked even better with her legs splayed apart.

Katie did as she was told as she moved her legs apart slightly and fell forward and leaned against her wall. Tears filled her eyes as they streaked down her freckled cheek. She bit her bottom lip, "I'm sorry. I just ... I don't know what I was doing." She turned her head slightly, "I don't use drugs though!!"

"That's it, now just hold still like that," Reggie mumbled behind her, "If you aren't a user then where did you get them?"

Katie turned her face slightly and looked over her shoulder, "I ... I ... I should probably talk with a lawyer." There was no doubt that Phil would expose her and her marriage would be finished. She would be kicked off Dancing with the Stars when her arrest is made public. She was incredibly embarrassed with ass sticking out at him, her legs apart and she felt like a criminal. She was no better than Phil, the same person she tried to frame and be arrested. Katie got even more embarrassed as Reggie gripped her wrists, then slid his hands up and down her arms to her body, then began to run his hands over her shoulders and back, and down onto her ass.

His hands kneaded her ass before they moved further down her smooth long legs. He then slid them up her front and cupped her breasts. Katie was mortified, and bit her tongue as his fingers kneaded and squeezed her soft, full breasts. His hands continued to circle and squeeze her tits over her shirt, "Stop it," she whined.

"Hmmm, are you sure you don't want to talk with me?" he said as he pulled his hands away, "Do you think you need a lawyer Mrs. Jackson?".

The tears stung her eyes, her face flaming red, "Wh ... wh ... what?" she stuttered.

His hands returned to her body as they squeezed her ass again and then went between her legs and rubbed her groin slightly, "Maybe we could work something out." His hands cupped her breasts again, fingers kneading them as he caressed them as though he was weighing them in his hands, "Did you like sucking my cock Mrs. Jackson?"

"No," she quietly answered.

"Are you sure?" Reggie's mouth moved closer to her ear, "It seemed like you really enjoyed my black cock?"

“No,” she replied again.

“Tell me where you got the dope and maybe we can work something out,” Reggie softly spoke.

She looked over her shoulder with her mouth gaped open but didn’t say anything as he moved forward and pressed his groin into her handcuffed hands. She felt the hard bulge against her. Katie gasped loudly as her mind quickly scrambled. Anxiety filled her body as she mumbled, “I’ll tell you whatever you want.”

“But will you do whatever I want?” he moaned into her ear.

Katie swallowed hard. If she could save her life from prison then she would do it. She nodded her quickly, “Yes,” at first quietly until she swallowed and looked back and spoke louder with conviction, “Yes I’ll do whatever you want.” She didn’t regret what she said if it stopped her from going to jail.

“That’s a good girl!” Reggie moaned as he pressed his cock harder into the married woman’s handcuffed hands, “Where did you get the dope?”

“Benton Boulevard. It’s near 10th street, a large brick apartment building. It was on the second floor,” she mumbled as he rubbed his prick harder in her handcuffed hands. “I think they were brothers. They had it hidden in a vent in the wall in their living room.”

Reggie reached up and cupped both her breasts as she fondled his hard cock over his slacks, “I know that place. Why did you have marijuana in your system if you don’t do drugs?”

Katie stared at the wall in front of her, “He made me smoke it otherwise he wasn’t going to sell any to me.”

“Smart! Really smart!” Reggie’s hands continued mauling her tits as his fingers lingered against her nipples, “Did you fuck him?”

Katie’s stomach dropped. She didn’t want to admit it but what if he had already arrested the brothers? What if he knew she had and if she lied, he would take her to jail.

“Most dealers will make new buyers, especially ones that look like you, fuck them. Did you?” he asked.

Katie grimaced,”Yes.”

“Damn! Phil was right, you are a slut!” Reggie laughed as he pinched her nipples over her t-shirt. Her hands continued to rub his cock over his slacks as he moved closer to

the sexy married woman, “Anything I want?” he leaned closer and kissed her ear, “I mean if you’ll fuck a dealer than surely you’d fuck me good, right?”

Katie shivered and knew she would do whatever would keep her from going to jail. She swallowed hard and nodded, “Yes.”

“I knew you’d make the right choice,” he moved his mouth against her cheek as his hands mauled her breasts, “You see, Mrs. Jackson, when we find drugs we have to do what we call a body cavity search.”

Katie’s eyes widened. She knew what a body cavity search was,”I don’t have any more drugs!” she wailed.

“I want to do this anyway. I never get to do it with any female subjects that we arrest,” he moaned into her ear, “It’s kind of my fantasy.”

“But ... but...” Katie glanced back at him

“Come on now,” he said, smiling encouragingly, “You said anything I want. Are you second guessing yourself? What do you want? Arrested or fucked?”

Her face flaming, and fighting back tears, Katie nodded.

“I need to hear it,” Reggie sternly spoke.

Katie looked back at him as she bit her bottom lip, “Fuc,” she cleared her voice, “Fucked.”

Reggie smiled as knelt down on the floor as he rubbed her ass over her cotton shorts as he moved both hands and hooked the elastic waistband as he gently pulled them down exposing Katie’s gorgeous buttocks. “Fuck! You are so fucking sexy!” He then pulled them down until they were crumpled on the floor. He gently lifted her foot and helped her step out of the clothing. He then cupped her pussy with his right hand as he rubbed it back and forth between her legs, “Okay, bend way over now, and spread those legs way, way apart.”

He scooted her back and made her bend so she was almost horizontal, her breasts dangling straight down under her shirt. He nudged her legs a little further until she fell forward and banged the top of her head against the wall, “Ow!” Katie cried out. She was embarrassed but whatever Reggie had planned wasn’t nearly as bad as going to jail.

“Why don’t we move over here,” as he quickly stood up and escorted her over to their dining table. Reggie kicked a chair aside and shoved her so she laid down across their kitchen table. His leg slid between hers and pulled them apart. Her face was pressed against the table with her hands still cuffed behind her.

He bent her over, forcing her chest down on the table, and pulled her legs wide apart. She turned her freckled face and glanced back over her shoulder. He was grinning wide as he stared at the partially naked housewife bent over the table. Reggie's finger pressed against her tightly closed pussy slit. He wriggled it slowly up inside her as Katie clenched her hands tight that were in the small of her back still shackled by handcuffs. She closed her eyes in humiliation.

Katie felt his finger twisting around inside her and then wriggled deeper. He eased it back, then slid it back out of her. He then moved two fingers into her as they pried her pussy lips apart and wriggled up into her cunt tunnel. Her face was pressed against the table as she turned it from side to side and struggled against the silver handcuffs.

Reggie pushed them into the knuckles and then twisted them around inside, "Fuck yesssss!" He watched in satisfaction as he finger fucked the married woman.

Katie bit her lip as her pussy ached as he jammed his fingers in further and further. As his fingers pushed in, they seemed to get wider, forcing her pussy lips further and further apart. The strain on them mounted and she was soon groaning with the pain. "Oh God!" she gasped as her pussy lips were torn even further open, "Wha ... what are you doooooooinnggg!" she moaned.

"Just searchin'! I've never had the opportunity to do a body cavity search like this," he grinned from ear to ear. The aroma of the woman was so sexy that his mouth salivated on tasting her. His fingers twisted from side to side, eased in, then back, forward, then back, slowly wriggling and pushing their way deeper.

Katie felt his knuckles pressing against her pussy lips, felt them grinding against her as he twisted his hand from side to side. He added a third finger and pushed hard and she clenched her teeth as his knuckles ground down even harder, then, slowly, straining her pussy lips wide, wide apart, they slid in through them.

Reggie added a fourth finger as he thrust in as her pussy lips were spread wider. "Mmmmm! That's it! I feel you getting wet there girl!" Then he suddenly added his thumb as his whole hand thrusted into her pussy...

"Oh my God," she gasped. " Ooohh! Uuuunngghhhh!"

His fingers opened and closed, twisting around, pressing against the soft, elastic flesh of her pussy cavity. She felt her cunt lips close around his wrist as his hand turned and twisted inside her lower belly.

"What are you doing!" she cried.

"Just searching for drugs," he said calmly.

“Stop it! Take it out!” Katie cried as she tried moving her hands but couldn’t move as they remained handcuffed behind her back. She couldn’t get any leverage with her torso lying flat on the table and her legs spread apart.

“As soon as I’m done,” he said.

“Oooooohhhh,” she groaned, panting and gasping and grunting in pain as his hand turned slowly from side to side. His fingers wiggled like live snakes in her belly, pressing this way and that, poking and prodding against the sides of her pussy tunnel.

Still he pushed forward, his wrist rasping against her cunt lips as it slid through. Katie ground her teeth in agony at how terribly stretched her cunt lips were. The flesh was strained to the breaking point, and as his hand moved deeper into her belly and his wrist slid through, his arm followed, forcing her cunt lips still wider. “You can take it,” he cooed. Reggie smiled, his eyes taking in her perfect round ass flesh, and below that, her tight pussy opening wrapped around his wrist. He pushed his right hand deeper as his left arm slid around her and he grit his teeth as he forced his fist deeper into her fuck tunnel.

Her cunt strained even harder as his forearm moved into it, forced wider and wider as more of his arm pushed in and his arm thickened. She was jerking and shaking, trembling uncontrollably now as his big fist hit her cervix and began to grind harshly against it.

“Sto ... oooo ... ooo ... pppppp!” she sobbed.

“Not yes,” he smiled as he lavished in her torment.

He continued to twist his arm around inside her, grinding his fist on her cervix. Then he pulled back slightly, then pushed forward. He pulled back several inches, then thrust forward, drawing a squeal of pain from the gasping, moaning, weeping wife, “Owwwwwwwww!”.

He jerked his fist back, fighting the tightness of her hot, sucking pussy tube, slowly pulling his thick fist back down her fuck tunnel all the way to the entrance. He was panting in heat now, his cock bulging as he tore his fist back.

Katie wailed in pain and misery and confusion as he fisted his black fist back and forth inside her. Her legs were straining wide to open herself as much as possible, but her pussy ached and stung.

Finally he drew his fist back down her twat a final time, then slowly straightened out his fingers and eased his hand back out of her pussy.

Her pussy remained open, a gaping hole into her body. He bent and peered into it, watching her glistening pink flesh disappearing up into the darkness of her body.

He pushed the tip of his chin down onto her cunt and stroked her with it. Reggie spread the lips of her pussy and started to waggle his tongue up and down the open crease of her cunt. Katie moaned uncontrollably at the contact of his tongue upon her pussy flesh, "Mmmmmmmm!"

His hands were so strong, his tongue felt like fine sandpaper. She squirmed, but squirming did no good with her hand behind her back.

He licked through the folds of her pussy lips. "Please, no," she told him as his tongue slithered playfully into the tight mouth of her pussy.

She gasped as it suddenly shot deep inside her, licking in a semi-circle as it penetrated, then withdrawing and licking the other way around as it did. His nose pressed into her taint.

"Oh, God!" she said.

He squeezed the clit area at the tip of her cunt with his lips and tongue.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Katie whimpered.

He squeezed again as she felt her clit had suddenly poked its glistening pink head outwards. His tongue brushed over the tip as she gasped, "Oooohhhhhhhh!!! Yesssssss!". His lips pressed down as he kissed her excited pink button.

Little shock waves rippled through her pussy. She moaned, "Ooohhhh Godddd!". He sucked the clit into his mouth, rolling his lips from side to side on its pink extension. Katie rocked vibrantly. His finger stroked the mouth of her cunt.

"You're getting wet," he said with smug superiority written onto every syllable. Katie couldn't say anything at all.

His finger pushed inside her, less roughly than he'd finger-fucked her earlier. There was a provocative rhythm to the stroke as he went inside Katie. She moaned again and again, "Oooohhhh! Mmmmmm! Yesssss!"

Reggie licked her clit again. The button was stiffer now than it had been, even more sensitive in its extension. Her taste and aroma was like fine wine and what made it better was that she was a beautiful national celebrity and he could do whatever he wanted. His tongue slid around the base of the clit, and he pressed in against both sides. She gasped loudly as his tongue caressed her again, as his finger continued that subtly erotic corkscrewing into the ever-wetter depths of her pussy, that she suddenly found that she did not want him to stop just yet.

His finger slid slickly out of her cunt, and his tongue moved in, with hardly a break in the rhythm of his penetration. Katie shivered. Her body felt alternately cold and hot.

"Nothing like the taste of a juicy wet pussy," Reggie murmured, using his tongue on Katie's cunt.

He scooped the liquid out of her hole, brought it up on his tongue to smear onto her wet clit and then he sucked it off her skin.

His mouth moved back and forth inexorably from her cunt hole to her clit, licking, sucking, kissing, tonguing her suddenly aroused flesh. As he rammed his tongue up her cunt, spreading his tight mouth with his almost brutal but irresistible fingers, Katie began to buck back at him with her hands behind her back, her body on fire. "Oooohhhhhh!" she uncontrollably moaned. She was totally open to him at that moment. One more lick and that's all it would take for her to explode in an orgasm. But then he stopped.

Reggie pulled his head back as he looked up at the sexy wife as she was bent over the table. He rose to his feet and unhooked his belt letting it fall open with his badge and then unbutton his slacks. They dropped to the floor with his boxer briefs showing his huge outline of his massive cock. He pulled them down to thigh level as his black lance-like club of a cock sticking up, big, thick, hard, its tip almost purple from the hot rush of blood.

His fingers trailed along her silky, smooth skin, leaving a trail of goosebumps as they traveled down her side. He could see her arms twisted behind her back with her wrists handcuffed. Her head twisted back and forth as she tried to look behind her.

His hands caressed the gentle swell of her ass, tiny hairs on her skin looking so delicate and fragile. His finger traced along her crack, Reggie was sure that he felt her hips pushing back, her ass cheeks taut as though she could protect her asshole from him. "Relax, Mrs. Jackson," his voice demanded. His finger traced deeper into her crack, her cheeks allowing him access to explore the deep crevice of her cheeks.

Katie felt his breath on her ass. She had to fight her cheeks from clenching, his finger discerning as it slid through her crack, the pressure as he pushed into the sharp crack. His other hand slid down over one cheek and was caressing her thighs, applying pressure again between her legs. His finger pressing again on the tip of her engorged clit. His other hand pulled her ass cheek apart and then felt his finger pressing against her tight ass.

She felt his chin scraping her ass cheeks, a kiss and then a bite as his mouth attacked one cheek. He licked up her damp crack, starting at her pussy, moving up along the

delicate crack, her body trembling with the touch of his tongue. She trembled, knowing where his tongue was going, “Oh my God,” she whispered as her wrists twisted in the handcuffs.

She tried to move as she laid across their dining room table, her ass thrust back in submission, her legs spread wide. Reggie kissed her ass, literally, sharp bites along the crack until she felt his hot, wet tongue lap over her anal ring, setting it into spasms.

Her ass pushed back, her legs spreading willingly, wagging her ass back at him, “Ooohhhhh!”

He peeled apart the globes of her ass, his head pressed between them and began to lick all around her anal ring. He ringed her asshole, feeling the spasms that his tongue set off in her body. His fingers pushed to the side of her anal ring, pressing until he felt it begin to flower open, watching intently as the dark hole began to expand from the center. His tongue breached her, a gasp of shame from her lips at being entered in such a manner, his tongue stretching her wide as he fought her muscles trying to force his tongue out.

His chin scratched her cheeks, but Katie could do nothing but take this oral assault on her ass as with every lock it caused a flutter in her stomach that grew larger. “Ohhhhh! Ooooooohhh! Goddddd!” she moaned with every lick of his tongue. He screwed his tongue into her ass as his finger returned to her sensitive clit. She couldn’t take any more as her knees shook and her body trembled, “Oh my God Oh my God Oh my God!” She felt like she was hyperventilating as she lifted her chest off the table as she twisted and turned on the table. Her hands shackled behind her back as the handcuffs jingled in the room, “Ooooohhhh! Ooooooohhhhh!”

If it wasn’t already hard, Reggie’s cock grew even harder with every scream of the beautiful housewife. She was perfect in every way and was going to take advantage of everything that was given to him. Her moans were music to his ears as she slowly quieted and gasped for breaths.

Katie glanced behind her as the sensations quickly ended. Reggie stood up and unbuckled his belt as his badge fell to the floor as stared at the wife’s exposed ass. Her flushed freckled face tried to look back at him. He unbuttoned his slacks as they fell to his knees, “I’ve wanted to do this the moment I saw you!” He pulled his boxers down to thigh level exposing his thick black cock. He held it in his hand, “I bet you couldn’t wait to feel this again could ya?” He shook it and pressed it against her thigh.

Katie’s eyes widened when she saw the black thick cock that seemed larger than when she sucked on it at the parking garage. She knew what was coming and couldn’t stop it. She repositioned herself on the table as Reggie behind her.

He gathered up her wetness from his saliva on her pussy and ass, coating his cock. He rubbed it up and down the crack of her ass and around the opening of her pussy. The tip of his prick glistened from precum and her secretions.

She felt the hot hard flesh pulsating against her skin. He slid it lower as he moved the head of his cock inside her pussy as it stretched her wide, "Ooooooooohhhhhh!" Katie's hands balled into small fists as he thrusted forward slightly as the massive head of his prick violated her fuck hole. It expanded around it like a glove as she felt one of his hands grab her hips and move her ass back as his cock penetrated her deeper. "Mmmmmmm! Fuckkkkkk!" in pleasure as her pussy engulfed his cock, "Such a fucking tight cunt!"

Reggie's hands moved to shackled wrists and pulled her back as he guided her back and forth on his cock, "Fuck yes! Fuck yes!" he moaned in unison with his thrusts.

Katie's mouth gaped open as it felt like a baseball bat inside of her hole, "Ow! Ow!" she mumbled with his thrusts. The front of her legs ached from being pressed against the table. Within minutes he had his thick cock deep inside her as he fucked her against the table. One hand on the chain between the handcuffs pulled her back while the other hand held her hips.

He pumped hips faster as he began the rhythmic thrusting inside her, the thick head of his cock filling her tight fuck canal. His body enveloped hers, his hands around her waist, one hand sliding down to feel his cock as it fucked her. He forced her back on his rigid cock, taking him all the way, as he reached around and rubbed her clit. His fingers pinched and pulled the swollen organ, "You are a good slut Mrs. Jackson!"

She couldn't say anything at this moment as she was fucked by big black cock. Her pussy engulfed his prick in her hot, tight wet hole, Katie felt the powerful strokes she moved forward against the table with every thrust. His fingers danced around her clit, keeping her moving, her ass rotating in a wide circle as he continued the rhythmic fucking with his hips, making her take the deep, full strokes inside her. He pulled back so he could admire her lovely ass that danced as he fucked her leaving her clit throbbing for more attention.

She felt the pleasure building in her body as Reggie fucked her hard and fast, his hands on her hips, as he pulled back. The slapping sounds of their bodies filled the air. His deep voice booming in the room, "Fuck yess! Fuck yessss! Cum! Cum for me again Mrs. Jackson! Cum on my thick black cock," he demanded of her. He felt her tighten her pussy on him as his finger played along her crack to tease her.

"Oh God. Oooooohhhhh yessss!" she moaned as she felt his finger touch her tight ass. His thick cock still pounding in and out of her wet tight cunt.

His finger touched her tight backdoor as he pushed until it breached her hole and entered her rectum. Her asshole was even tighter than her pussy, pushing hard against her muscles in her rectum, a gasp from Katie as his finger twisted inside her, "Ooooooohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhh!"

"Good girl!" Reggie spoke, "Gotta love a girl who loves it in the ass! You let Phil fuck that ass Mrs. Jackson?"

Katie didn't say anything as she allowed Reggie to fuck her and finger her asshole. She gasped for breaths as he went deeper with his finger. She looked behind her at Reggie's sweaty face, "Come on tell me. Does Phil fuck that ass?" Katie couldn't speak as she quickly nodded her head at him.

As Reggie fucked her he grinned towards the defenseless housewife, her pussy tightening up even more when his finger speared her asshole brutally, shoved inside, pressing hard against the muscles that tried to fight off the intrusion but it only added to her surrender, "Ohhhhhh God! Ooooooooh!" His finger went deeper as she felt his cock moving against his finger, "Ooooooohhhhhh! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" the deflated housewife moaned. His cock was too big and too perfect to not cum again. Her legs grew weak as she buckled slightly causing his cock to fall out of her wet hole.

Reggie caught her and pressed her back onto the table. While Katie's body shook he quickly placed his hands on her ass cheeks and spread them apart, revealing the tight little bud of her asshole. It looked far too small to allow passage of his black fat prick. He held the ass cheeks apart and moved his cock so that the tip of his prick settled into her ass crack. He quickly lined it up with her small hole.

"Ohhhhhhhhh God!" she whimpered as she felt him pressing his thick head against it.

His cock started to bend, not going in at first, and then her asshole fluttered and relaxed and the tip of his cockhead forged in. He cranked away, levering at her asshole. He corkscrewed, shoving his prick into that tight fuck-hole. He pried at her ass flesh as if his cock were a crowbar. Slowly, the head of his prick vanished into her asshole, "Mmmmmm! Fuck yesss!" Reggie moaned as he held it in place.

Pain coursed through her body, "Ow! Ow! Ow! Stop! Stop!" she yelped. She was afraid to move as the cock ripped her asshole. She fought to control her breathing and try to stand up as she knew it would feel worse.

"Give it a min!" Reggie mumbled as he looked down in admiration at his thick cock in the housewife's ass. When Phil told him he had been fucking the sexy beauty queen; he thought it was just another story to get him out of trouble. He thrusted forward as another inch of his cock disappeared into her body.

He held it there as the pain slowly subsided as it always does and the pure pleasure overwhelmed her. Her body was in constant betrayal of her moral compass. She controlled her breaths and willed her ass to open for the black man behind her. Katie sighed with pleasure, "Ooooohhhhhhh!" with half of that fat cock-knob inside her ass. Her anus fluttered, clamping around on his cockstalk, sucking on his prick as if to drag his cock deeper.

The massive head of his prick was the biggest part of his perfect prick. It forged the passage and blazed the trail. The cockshaft followed easily, gliding fluidly into the slippery fuck-tunnel; Reggie looked down in amazement as he saw the whole length of his cock gradually disappear up her ass. He buried his prick to the hilt. His balls jammed into her crotch, rubbing against her creamy cunt, and his flat belly was pressed tightly to her ass cheeks. He held the full penetration, "You are wild slut Mrs. Jackson! I'm glad I listened to the old man!"

She looked back at him but no words came out of her mouth as her ass worked on his cockhead and her asshole clamped snugly around his cockshaft.

He slowly pulled out until only the head of his cock was in her ass, paused, then fed the whole cockrod in again. He repeated the fuckstroke.

Katie began to whimper, "Oooohhhh! Ooooohhhh!" She ground her pelvis around, twisting, winding her asshole onto his cock like a nut onto a bolt.

The friction was smooth and slippery and fluid. The fit was tight, but his cock glided into her ass easily. He began to fuck harder, tilting her ass upwards as he poured the prick in with underslung fuck-strokes.

Reggie fucked in, slammed in with frenzied abandon, and the thrill began to build in his loins, "Take my big black cock slut! I own this ass!" He gripped her by the hipbones and hauled her back, pulling her asshole onto his prick, "Fuck yessss! Fuck yessss!" He moved faster as his cock began to swell. His balls tensed as he mumbled, "Gonna cum! Fuck yes! Fuck yes!"

He pulled his prick out of her ass and quickly into his hand. Reggie stroked it once as a laser beam of cum shot out and landed in the middle of her back, coating her Royals t-shirt with a line of white semen that ended at the crack of her ass. He stroked it twice as his hot cum splattered against her ass coating it like a glazed donut, "Oooohhh fuck!!" Reggie cried as cum continued to shoot out of his cock. It covered Katie's wrists and arms as they were still shackled in the metal handcuffs. Slowly he stopped pumping and admired the massive amount of cum that covered the housewife. He stepped back as he reached out and pulled Katie up from the table.

Katie felt his cum dripping down on her ass and down the back of her legs. She blinked her eyes as he spun her around and before she knew it; his mouth was pressed against hers. His thick tongue entered her mouth as it swirled around and Katie had no choice but to kiss him back. Their tongues wrestled with each other until he broke their kiss.

"Wow!" Reggie exclaimed as he wiped his brow with the back of his hand. He lifted his polo off his chiseled torso. Katie's eyes widened at his perfect body. He didn't have a stitch of hair and had no body fat. "I need a shower!" he laughed.

"Uhmmmm!" Katie protested, "I'm not sure when my family will be home so..."

Reggie bent down and grabbed his pants and pulled his phone out of his pocket, "No worries! Phil was going to text me when they leave."

Her eyes widened and her mouth gaped open, "What?" She quickly sneered, "He knows you're here?"

"Of course! It was his idea when I told him that he was in the clear with the dope," Reggie reached down and pulled his socks off. He reached back into his slacks pocket and pulled out his keys.

Katie was ashamed that Phil could manipulate her and everyone around her. She was defeated and couldn't fathom how she got to this point in her life. Reggie reached out and spun her around, "I guess we don't need these anymore!" She felt him unlock the handcuffs as he wiped his hand on the back of her shirt, "I made quite the mess back here!" he laughed.

He pulled the handcuffs away as Katie rubbed her wrists that had red imprints of the steel on her skin. "I still think you should probably go. You got what you wanted right?" There was a touch of snark in her voice as she glared at the probation officer.

"Nah!" Reggie glanced at the woman in front of him, "Take this off," as he reached out to the hem of her shirt. Katie shook her head back and forth but then as she saw the look in his eyes she grabbed the shirt and lifted it over her head exposing her naked body to him.

He grinned as he shook his head, "You are absolutely perfect!" He eyed her perfect breasts as he reached out and moved his hand around them. "Damn! I love tits and yours are perfect." Reggie pulled the t-shirt from her hand as he moved closer and reached around and wiped up the remnants of his semen from her tight body from her back and ass.

"I'm going to take a shower, if you could make me something to eat," as he gathered his clothes from the floor and began to fold them.

"What?" Katie asked in disbelief. He folded his slacks and shirt and placed them neatly on the table. He put his badge on top of the pile along with his cell phone.

"A sandwich would be fine with me," Reggie turned and walked down the hall but stopped, "Don't put on any clothes. I think you look better this way," as he looked her up and down. He spun again and happily waved his hand, "Get busy and don't worry I know my way to your bathroom."

Katie swallowed hard as she watched his tight black ass walk down her hallway towards the stairs that lead to her bedroom. She felt she could run to her car and drive away but what would she do? She couldn't tell anyone because she would ultimately be arrested and he would say that she was making it up because of her arrest. She glanced at his phone and shook her head in disbelief that Phil knew what Reggie was doing to her. She bent down and gathered up her shorts and laid them on the steps and went into the kitchen as she heard the water running upstairs.

Anxiety filled her stomach as she walked into the kitchen and looked around. Her body was weak from being abused as she began making a sandwich for Reggie.

After 15 minutes he came down the stairs naked, his thick cock deflated and dangling between his legs. Even limp it was like a small arm dangling between his powerful thighs. He sat down at the kitchen table as Katie slid a plate with a sandwich to him, "Can I get a glass of water please?"

He watched as she stood up and filled a glass. Her naked body was amazing. He had been with many women throughout his life but none looked as fit as the beauty queen. There was a reason she had won that crown and was offered a spot on a television show. She sat back down, "Once you're finished you need to leave."

"Did Phil call or text?" he asked as he took a bite, "Delicious," as he held it up to her in appreciation.

"No," she mumbled as she glanced over at his phone.

"Then I guess I don't have to leave then do I?" he smirked.

She sighed loudly, "No," she quietly mumbled as she stared at the badge on his clothes that could ruin her life forever.

"So do you fuck all of Phil's friends as well?" Reggie asked as he finished his sandwich and water. He stood up and walked over to refill his glass. His cock dangling down mid-thigh as he moved past her. He purposely walked close to her as his cock brushed against her arm. Katie averted her eyes as Reggie couldn't help but grin.

"No," she firmly stated.

Reggie walked to the sink as he filled his glass and drank another glass of water and repeated, “You got to stay hydrated! It keeps things working well if you know what I mean! I mean you were amazing and I think you enjoyed yourself a bit as well? Right?”

Katie cringed, “Yes.”

He shook his head in appreciation as he walked into the living room and sat down on the sofa, “Come on!” as he patted the cushion, “Don’t be shy.”

She reluctantly stood up and walked over as she felt Reggie’s lustful stare. She sat down next to him as she was totally exposed.

They both sat completely naked on her couch as Reggie sat up and took the remote from the end table and pointed it at the television, “I think the Royals are on,” as he scrolled through the channels. “I think it was a 12:30 first pitch.”

Reggie sat naked with his legs spread as his thick black cock angled down onto the cushion. It was so thick, even limp. Finally he clicked on the channel as the familiar voice of the Royals broadcaster filled the speakers. “I’m a Cards fan but I do enjoy the Royals except when they have the I-70 series.”

He sat back as he glanced over at the nervous wife, “You have to be a Royals fan huh?”

Katie nodded her head as she was so uncomfortable with what was happening. She looked at the clock on the wall and back to Reggie, “Stop worrying and relax.”

Katie sat back on the couch as well as her chest heaved as her breasts rose and fell with each breath. Her legs were crossed at the ankles, afraid to sit next to the muscular black man.

“I thought about playing ball for Mizzou,” he sighed, “I was pretty good but chose football.”

She hated this small talk, “So Phil and you planned this together? You coming over?”

Reggie smirked, “Kinda.” He stood up and stretched as he walked back into the kitchen and refilled his water glass. He returned and sat a bit closer to Katie as she bashfully scooted closer to the armrest. “Hey now! I don’t bite. Unless you want me to!” They sat next to each other as Katie tried to focus on the tv as Reggie continually stared at her naked body as he lustfully stared at her swollen breasts.

The sexy wife continually glanced at the clock as the innings of the game ticked away. Reggie tried to make small talk as he tried to engage the sexy woman in talk about baseball such as the new pitch timer or the Royals chances but she began to sweat. She

imagined her kids and Fred walking into the home as she sat naked with the well hung black man. Finally she blurted out, “You need to leave!”

Reggie picked up the phone and shook his head, “Nah. Not yet.” His hand reached up and stroked her long brown hair, “You know I hadn’t stopped thinking about you since you sucked my cock. You are really good at that. The best I’d ever been with.” His cock jolted as he spoke.

Katie nodded not knowing what to say. She didn’t need to say anything. “If that’s what it takes for you to go; I’ll do it.”

He sighed, “Mmmmm! I think that’s fair,” and settled back into the couch as his hand moved up to the back of her reddish brown hair.

With the slightest pressure of his hand she slid off onto the floor and moved her legs to get comfortable. She took his limp black prick into her hand again and stroked it as her tongue inched out of her perfect thin lips.

Katie took a tentative lick at his flaring cockhead, just a single quick lap, then drew back while she savored the flavor on her tongue. It tasted even better than last time, she realized, thrilled by the taste, the texture and the beat of his huge peckerhead. She licked again as her tongue fluttered and flattened as it swept up his meaty slab.

“Ohhhhh shit yesss!” Reggie sighed. His cock, reacting to her tonguing, swelled even bigger. The huge purple knob was steaming and his balls had expanded as if they had been inflated.

The way his dick reacted to her mouth thrilled the beauty queen. She took another lick, then leaned back again and looked at the results. His cock was so vibrant and taut that it twanged like a bowstring. Under her soft tongue, his cockhead felt like a lump of steel in a smooth, velvet sheath.

She lowered her face and took a lick of his inflated sackt. His balls tasted different than his cock -- pungent and tasty in their own right. She began to run her nimble tongue all around the bloated sack, dipping underneath and sweeping over the curves for a few moments.

She lapped up the stalk with long, fluid strokes, her tongue gliding all the way from balls to cockhead as she slurped merrily away.

Her head went up and down, neck tilting, so that she was able to lick up the hill length of his prick with lavish attention. His dick glistened with her saliva. It pulsated and throbbed and the dark, thick vein that ran like a seam up the ventral shaft was rippling as she traced it with her tongue.

Reggie stretched his legs out, extending them along the floor, his feet angled outwards. His thighs were jumping with muscle and his heels drummed on the floor. He panted heavily as the only sound in the room was the slurping of her mouth.

Katie continued to run her tongue up his shaft for a while, then changed her speed. Pausing at the top of a stroke, she fluttered her tongue back and forth at the sensitive, tingling delta where his knob flared out from his stalk and the thick vein ran into the big, slab-shaped crown.

Lowering her lips to the root of his cock again, she fitted her lips around the underside of the shaft. Her tongue pushed out between her parted lips, lying against the thick vein, and she began to slide her head up and down, running his shaft through her lips as she rose as far as the head, then slipped back down to his bloated nuts.

He looked down at her, smiling, his vision tilted across the hard planes of his face, "You give great head, Mrs. Jackson," he murmured.

She fitted her lips to the tip of his cock and began to slowly feed it into her mouth. Inch by inch, she lowered her mouth onto his cock, her lips compressed and slurping as they went down. His knob slipped into her oral den and her lips collared the stalk and continued to slide down. Her eyes were narrowed and she was panting, her hot breath blowing right down his rod and wafting over his bloated, overfilled nuts. She paused, sighing happily, then went down another inch. Reggie began to move his hips, fucking up into her mouth just a bit.

Her cheeks hollowed in as she sucked, then pressed out as his cockhead pushed into the wet, hot flesh. She turned her head from side to side so that his dick was rubbing one cheek and then the other. All the while, she was taking it deeper into her mouth. She had intended to suck on the cockhead while she jerked his stalk up and down with her fist.

Reggie placed a hand behind her head, not forcing her down but just encouraging her with a gentle pressure. His other hand stroked her throat and cheek lovingly, "Suck it, baby," he whispered, "Take it all the way."

And then her head was down so far that the tip of his dick was stuck fast in her throat and her lips were almost to his belly. Only an inch or so of cock remained uncoupled -- like a short, thick driveshaft between them. She felt it there for a moment and then very slowly came up, slurping along every precious inch of his stalk as she rose, her sweet lips turning outwards as she sucked, her hot tongue dancing wildly along the underside of his slippery shaft. She rose until only his knob remained in her mouth, pulled on it, then sank down again, moving slowly and rhythmically, her steady actions designed to bring him remorselessly to a climax.

She gasped as the fat wedge filled her gullet, and she sighed as she rose again. Her tongue was laying all around his meat. Her cheeks pulled, her lips sucked, her teeth gently nibbled. She was using every part of her mouth in every possible fashion.

He smiled as he pulled her off his prick, “Fuck I love your mouth but I need to feel those tits. I guess you could say I’m a boob guy.”

He leaned down and worked his tongue back and forth over the stiff, straining, cherry peak of her nipple.

He licked her nipple, licked circles around the red rim of her areola. The touch of him was like a file sawing at her titflesh.

His finger moved faster and deeper in her pussy. She could feel her cunt beginning to lubricate itself. It had to get a little wet, or else he’d scrape her raw, the way his finger was moving in and out. She continued to jerk reflexively each time he plunged inside her, pussy relaxing slightly as he came out, and then once more that driving thrust.

He fed her nipple into his mouth and sucked at it. She felt her nipple lengthening as his lips tugged and pulled. It popped from his mouth, “Let me stand up,” he ordered.

“My family might be home any minute,” she cried.

Reggie pulled up his phone and glanced at it, “Goddamit stop worrying;; Phil will text me when they are leaving,” the man said coldly.”

Katie moved back on her heels, waiting anxiously for Reggie to do whatever it was he intended on doing. She put her hands on her thighs, the long, tapered fingernails gouging slightly into her white flesh.

Reggie quickly stood up and admired the kneeling housewife. He took a handful of her long reddish brown hair and wrapped the wavy strands around the shaft of his cock. He stroked his cock, the silken strands providing a strange and exciting new feeling to shake his muscular body, “Mmmmmm! Fuck yesssss!”

Katie cringed as Reggie used her hair to jerk on his cock. Occasionally the pricktip would rub against the side of her freckled face and she could feel its head. Her breathing quickened as her hard-nippled tits rising and falling faster and faster on her chest.

When he began pushing the spongy crown of his cock against her shoulders, Katie closed her eyes, concentrating only on that part of Reggie that was touching her wanton, needy body. The pussy juice was nearly streaming out of her now.

Standing directly in front of the beauty queen, Reggie’s pricktip wagged in her face. Katie stared at the cock, the purple black colored knob, the skin stretching tightly

around the swollen inner core of meat. From the tiny eye of the cock, a glistening, opaque drop of pre-cum oozed out, catching the sun. Katie had to fight with herself to keep from licking off the pungent fuck-cream.

"Ohhhhhhh!" Katie sighed whoa Reggie brought his cock to her mouth and smeared the pre-cum onto her full, quivering lips like lipstick.

It was absolute ecstasy and sheer agony, all rolled into one. Reggie began rubbing his cockhead against Katie's face, and she had all she could do to keep from opening, her lush lips and sucking the cock right down her throat. To feel Reggie's nine-inch cock stretching her throat would be nothing less than glorious.

Reggie stroked the shaft of his meat pole. He pressed the cockhead against Katie's beautiful face. He rubbed the pricktip against her eyelids and over her cheeks. A trail of gooey pre-cum glistened from one cheekbone and over the bridge of her nose to the opposite cheekbone. As he pushed his throbbing cockhead against her face, Reggie's knees knocked against her firm, free tits, sending them swaying slightly.

"This is like a dream come true," Reggie spoke, his hand twisting in a circular motion around the veined shaft of his prick as he pushed the spongy bullet-shaped tip against Katie's eyebrow, "Can I do anything I want?"

Tilting her face back, Katie looked up at Reggie, "Yes," she whispered, her voice hoarse knowing if she said something differently, "You can do anything you want."

She could smell the musky aroma of the parole officer's cock-meat.

Holding his feverish prickpole by the base, Reggie stroked the shaft, as he pressed the cockhead against her smooth, slightly hollowed cheek. When he slapped her cheek with his cockhead, tingles rushed all through his body.

"You love my cock don't ya?" Reggie asked, striking Katie's cheek with his cockhead again.

"Yes," Katie cringed again as Reggie pressed the tip of his cock against her lips. All she would need to do was flick out her tongue to taste the huge, rigid, hot pole of manly muscle.

Reggie groaned deep in his chest and assailed Katie's freckled face. Each time his cockhead struck her cheek, the smacking sound he heard sent tingles rushing up his spine. He pummeled her face, smacking one cheek and then the other.

A thousand furious emotions were bouncing around inside Katie's head but she kept glancing at her phone hoping that Phil would message her or Reggie if they left Worlds of Fun.

Lacing his fingers together behind Katie's head, Reggie shoved his prick against her face. His cock was pointed upward, the hairy nut sack against her chin. He pumped his hips, rubbing the underside of his meat pole against her face. Reggie's big, throbbing prick pressed against the side of her nose, the cock warming Katie's face from her chin to her forehead.

Inhaling deeply, Katie smelled Reggie's balls. It was so strange to have him rubbing his cock against her face, so different and exciting. She squirmed in the grass, wanting to shove a finger into her cunt. She thought that maybe Reggie wouldn't think she was as lusty as she appeared to be if she didn't finger-fuck herself.

"Lay down on the floor," Reggie hissed, his cock dancing from his waist. The cockhead was almost purple now and his balls were close to his body, nearly ready to gush out their salty wad of fuck-cream.

Katie did as she was told and laid down on her carpeting. Her biceps pressed against the sides of her tits, pushing the huge globes of flesh together.

"You're so beautiful," Reggie said, looking down at her.

On her back, her perfect tits separated slightly and became even more full and round.

Her long reddish brown hair spilled out around her head. Her hazel eyes shone brightly, reflecting the sun's brilliance.

As Reggie stood, his rock-hard cock jutting out of a meaty fist, he was surprised at the incredible perfection of the married woman's body. Her sunken stomach and dimpled navel. The generous areolas and the nubby buds that had given him such pleasure to suck on. The thin, dark eyebrows and the richness of a red mouth. The small patch of brown hair was neatly trimmed forming a landing strip about her perfect pussy...

His hand moved slowly, running full-length along his huge, meaty cock. Reggie stepped away from the tv star and stared down at her extraordinary tits. The best, most mouth-watering tits in the entire world that he'd seen in quite a while. And they were his to enjoy, his to kiss and caress and fuck.

Katie did not know what had happened, or why Reggie had suddenly stopped groping her hot body. The sun was warming her and she wanted to feel the velvet-like smoothness of his cockhead rubbing against her cheeks and lips. Her fingers moved of their own will, pressing harder against the dewy cuntlips, sending electric current through her veins.

Licking her lips, Katie looked at Reggie through slitted eyes. She wanted his cock pounding her again, slapping against her face lewdly. She wanted to watch his jism flying out of the angry-looking cockhead. The taste, feel and smell of his cum would

delight her. Katie suspected that she would probably cum without even touching her cunt if he just would jerk off on her.

"I'm gonna fu..." Reggie's voice trailed off as he tried to control himself. "I'm gonna fuck your tits."

Katie put her small hands on the huge globes of tit-flesh. Her hands couldn't come close to holding all of the succulent, tender mounds. With her palms on the upper surface of her tits, she pushed down and together, forming a tight valley for her big black cock.

Reggie shook as he put one foot over Katie's prone body. He paused a moment to look past his cock to her face. Slowly, his eyes locked onto hers, Reggie lowered his body. Katie separated her tits briefly. Then, when his cock was flat against her body, she pushed the tits together again, trapping his huge wet cockpole.

He leaned forward, his hands pressing into the carpet above Katie's head. Putting his feet out and spreading them, Reggie began tossing his hips to and fro, sliding his huge prick in and out of the milky cleavage of the beauty queen's tits.

Katie pressed her tits tighter around the jack-hammering thrusts of cock-meat.

Each time Reggie teamed his prick full-length through the cleavage, his cockhead struck Katie's chin.

"Ohhhhhhhhh shit that feels good!" Reggie groaned as his hips lurched. He grabbed the twin moons of white, feminine tit-flesh and pushed them together, trapping his cock once more. As he titty fucked Katie, his balls rubbed against her body.

Her perfect white tits wrapped around his black pole as he humped her chest. Katie stared up at him, her hands pressing her boobs tightly together.

"I'm going to cum," he sighed, gritting his teeth, fighting to keep the jism in his balls for as long as possible, "Fuckkkkkkkk!" Reggie howled as the jism rose in his nuts. He punched his cockpole through Katie's tits as the first long stream of jism erupted from his nuts. His cockhead was just above her chin when the cum shot out.

"Ohhh!" Katie chirped when she saw the white, thick, sticky cum shoot from his pricktip.

The cum shot through the air, making a slick white line from Katie's brown hair, down her forehead, following the bridge of her nose and finally trailing over her lips and chin. The cock disappeared between the huge tits and when it reappeared, Katie turned her face up, exposing her neck. A bullet of cum splattered against the underside of her chin and pooled up in the hollow of her neck. Again the cock

disappeared between her lush tits, and again it shot out cum when it slid full-length through her pillow-like cleavage.

Reggie released the wife's tits and began jerking on his spewing, red-hot prick. He pounded the cock, partially sitting on her stomach. The long streams of jism exploded from his cockhead, some landing on Katie's face, more cum falling on her trembling tits.

Katie groaned as her pussyjuice streamed out of her cunt. She had a difficult time with reaming her pussy because Reggie had his weight on her, but she was so excited that he couldn't have held her down and prevented her from rubbing her clit until she came even if he had wanted to.

The milky gobs of cum stuck to Katie's face, trickling down her cheeks. It matted with her hair, stark white against the jet-black strands. Reggie leaned over her face, shaking a last drop from the tip of his cock's crown. The jism landed on her lip and he was surprised to watch her lustily lick it off, then run her tongue around her lips in hopes of swallowing more of his spunk.

"Ok," Katie winced, a weak voice from her cum splattered face. "Get off me." Reggie didn't move as he stared at her sperm soaked freckled face. She was covered in his seed as she moved her hand to her eyelid and tried scooping it away.

He slid off her torso as he smiled happily as Katie sat up on her elbows, "Are you done now?"

"Might have helped if you enjoyed it," he smirked, "like you did before!" A ping echoed in the room as Reggie grabbed his phone. He shook his head triumphantly as he showed the text to the cum covered wife, "Be home in 15. Hope you had a good time."

"Fuck!" Katie screamed, "Get out of here," as she raced through her home gathering his clothes and tossing it at him.

"I'm going! I'm going!" Reggie laughed. Katie paced back and forth until he was dressed. She ran over to the door naked and opened it for him, "Better hurry Mrs. Jackson before you have some 'splaining to do." He reached over and slapped her ass, which shook from the impact of his large hand.

Once he was out the door Katie quickly gathered her clothes and dumped them in the hamper as she started the shower. She was only in it for a few minutes before she heard the door open and close below.

"Katie?" Fred's voice echoed upstairs.

Her face was rinsed, "Up here!" she hollered.

Fred stuck his head into the bathroom, “We’re home. You missed out on a fun time!”

“That’s good to hear,” Katie’s voice quivered as regret filled her body of what happened while they were away.

“I’m sure the kiddos will tell you all about it,” as Fred closed the door.

Katie sighed heavily and knew she would do whatever it took to get Phil out of their house and their lives for good.

Chapter 63: Katie’s Stress Relief

Posted: 01/12/2023, 15:29:18

Katie Jackson stood in her kitchen staring out the window with her stomach in knots. Her life seemed in ruins. Phil had fucked her in everyway possible and now was loaning her out to anyone and everyone that entered his life. She shook her head in disbelief at what she had done with the parole officer to avoid being arrested. She was deeply ashamed and embarrassed. The burning in her ass and the spasming of her pussy reminded her the way men had been using her for their sexual desires.

Katie heard Fred talking on the phone in his office talking with his partner. She listened intently as they discussed the markets and how much equity was in a fund when she suddenly missed the days of being an important member of the banking world and the responsibility and power that she had. The sexy wife never used to think about sex but now it’s all she craved.

Fred briskly walked into the kitchen as he looked at her and sighed heavily. He didn’t say a word as he sat down at the table. He had his black slacks and a light blue button down shirt with a matching tie. He hung his jacket on the chair as he stared at his wife.

“Is everything okay?” Katie’s mouth hung open. Her body panicked that he had discovered something about her infidelity. Perhaps Phil had said something to him to cause her husband to be suspicious. Her paranoia rushed to the surface and felt maybe he was checking his own accounts as he was leaving her.

“I’m fine,” Fred sighed again as he looked at his wife in her t-shirt and loose fitting shorts. Even while dressed down his wife was something to behold. Her hair was a ratted mess. He knew she didn’t sleep well as she tossed and turned but figured it was because of the stress from going on with the Dancing with the Stars starting this week.

Katie blushed as though she was breaking into a cold sweat. She felt as though she would hyperventilate as panic started to overwhelm her petite body, “Are you sure? You seem upset?”

Fred continued as he fidgeted in his chair, “That was Alan on the phone.” He pounded his fist into the table, “I’m sorry but I’m going to miss your opening night. I need to fly to Turkey and meet with some crazy investor. No phones. No internet. He has more money than he knows what to do with but he’s a bit eccentric. Alan says I need to convince him to move his money to us.” He paused as he looked at his stunning wife and shrugged, “I would rather be with you on your big night!”

She breathed a sigh of relief, “It’s okay,” she calmly stated as her heartbeat returned to normal, “You can be with me the following week!”

Fred shook his head, “I don’t know. I hope so but I may be there for two weeks with no phone or any ability to call you. I mean I love what Alan has done for us financially but he doesn’t understand how important you are to me.”

Katie reached out and grabbed his hand, “It’s okay baby! This is important so I understand! I’ll support you and you can come when you get back! Alan obviously needs you and knows what a sweet talker you can be!”

He shrugged, “He does add a bit of stress to my life!” He forced a smile, “And it doesn’t help that Phil is around all the time. I’m glad you are helping him but I want our alone time again without any distractions!” He couldn’t help but stare at Katie’s lips and her perfect freckled face. Their sex life hasn’t been the same since they allowed Phil to move in with them. The spontaneity in their sex life was lacking as if the kids were gone; usually Phil was with them or vice versa.

Katie stared at her husband’s hard body behind his designer shirt and tie. He was successful in everything he has done yet the sexy wife couldn’t stop thinking about how she had been used by the fat ugly old man who was at a doctor’s appointment that was required with his application for The Biggest Loser. Their children were at school and the house was quiet. Her husband seemed so stressed and she knew exactly what she needed to do to help him.

“I’m sorry you are stressed! Don’t worry about my silly show! Providing for our family is more important and you are so good at taking care of us!” The words stung as they passed her lips because she knew what she had done was exactly the opposite.

She turned her freckled face towards him as she leaned across the table as she pressed her lips against his. She threw her arms around his neck and pulled him closer. Katie kissed her husband passionately as their tongues wrestled with each other. She had forgotten what a great kisser her husband was as he shot his tongue in and out of her mouth. He smelled so good compared to what had been all over her the past months.

Fred pulled back and gazed at his wife as his eyes gleamed with lust. His cock twitched in his slacks.

Katie looked into his brown eyes and knew exactly what he wanted. She wanted her husband's cock more than she could ever remember. Katie smiled as she slowly fell down to her knees on their cold tiled kitchen floor. She looked him directly in the eyes, "Stand up. I'm going to make you feel better about missing the show."

Fred gasped and didn't say a word as he kicked off his shoes as he quickly stood up in front of his sexy wife. Her hands immediately ran up and down his legs. Her hands continued up his legs. She rubbed his calves and massaged his hard thighs. Fred leaned back against the counter with both of hands gripping the edge of the counter knowing what his sexy wife was going to do to him.

Her hands moved over his crotch as a smile emerged in the corner of her mouth. Fred gasped for breaths as she saw his chest heave in anticipation. Her mouth salivated and it made her feel even sexier.

Fred's prick hardened in his pants, growing fat and lifting his fly like a tent.

Katie massaged him over his jet black pants until his cock throbbed to be released. Her mouth watered and she vaguely remembered a time when she had never sucked a cock but now she couldn't get enough.

She sat back on her 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 of her tits and pointed straight out.

"Oh my God," Fred moaned, "You are so fucking sexy!" He couldn't wait to watch his wife on national television knowing what a cumslut she had become for his semen. His mind drifted to the millions of men who would be watching his wife and desiring her but she was on her knees in front of him about ready to take his cock into her mouth.

Katie smiled up at her loving husband, "I'm going to miss you!" She opened his belt and drew his zipper down, "I'm going to miss this as well," she whispered. He wore a pair of Players black nylon boxer shorts. 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 cock so that the outline of his cockhead and shaft was like a negative of his prick in black. They were semi-transparent and incredibly sexy.

She folded her fist around the 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 she didn't. She continued to stroke it and play with it. She admired it lovingly.

She leaned closer as she slowly took his nylon sheathed cockhead into her mouth and began to suck it right through the black material.

Fred gazed down and gasped at his wife as she sucked his cock over the nylon material. He watched as his wife's lips pulled on his black nylon clad prick. It was like watching his wife suck a black man's cock. Fred swallowed hard to control himself as it took his breath away for an instant as he imagined his pretty wife sucking a black prick. It was a fantasy for years but never found a way to confess it to her. The way other men looked at her and he knew he would love to see what she would do to them especially after watching the way Phil's parole officer was staring at her ... But he knew he shouldn't let his wife know his perverted fantasy.

Her head moved up and down. Her lips unpeeled around the dark stalk as she sucked. She went far down the shaft, slurping the drawn up nylon into her mouth like a cloak around his cock. Then she pulled her lips away and used her tongue for a moment, running it in long fluid strokes up his cockshaft and across his cockhead.

A damp patch appeared on the tightly stretched nylon that sheathed his knob. Katie squealed with pleasure as she saw that oily manifestation of her oral skill. She pulled down the elastic band of his nylon underwear and drew them down, baring her husband's beautiful prick. She pulled them to his thigh level as she let his cock hover in midair.

Fred 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 concentrate on her husband's prick and not to think about any of the other cocks that she had fucked and sucked behind her husband's back. She didn't want to make any comparisons but she couldn't help it as the cocks all flashed in her mind.

Fred's tip, cleft parted wide, was slippery with a flow of pre cum. The juice bubbled from the slit and foamed down the smooth cockhead.

Katie 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 laved his knob sparkling clean, she slipped her mouth over it in a tight collar and sucked so hard she seemed to be inhaling his cockmeat right down into her lungs.

"Mmmmmmmmm!" she moaned as she filled her throat with the hot slab.

He spilled a trickle of cum into her gullet. Katie loved having his prick in her hot mouth. The way she bathed his cock with her mouth, It was as if she was trying to make it up to him for already fucking and sucking so many other men. However her

soul burned and she felt even worse; blowing her husband after she had fucked and sucked the parole officer. It made her infidelity even more depraved.

She sighed and dragged her lips away, giving him a last loving slurp on the knob as she retreated. Katie looked up in his eyes, "God I love sucking your cock!" She lapped it and kissed it gently, "Don't hold back baby! I want your cum on me!"

Fred nodded eagerly, his cock booming, letting his horny sexy wife use his prick as she pleased.

She 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 as Reggie Jefferson had done a few days earlier.

"Fuck yesssss," Fred mumbled as he humped and fucked her between her boobs with long slow strokes.

His swollen, smoking 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.

His tip was frothy again as Katie laid her chin against her breastbone and, as his cockhead came squeezing out from her cleavage, she laved it with her nimble tongue, lapping up his delicious cream.

His cockhead was ballooning. She knew that he could cum soon. But Fred backed away from her wet mouth and grabbed her arms and pulled 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 Fred'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!" He didn't say anything but turned her around so her ass faced his body.

He bent down and kissed her ear lobe and whispered "Not yet! 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.

Fred was everything that Phil was not. Well groomed, caring, loving and a great lover in his own way. She spun around and immediately pressed her lips against his. Their passionate kiss lasted for minutes as Fred continued to grope her perfect 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!?” grimaced Fred, “Fuck him. He would have a heart attack if he walked in and so you like this!” In the back of his mind; he hoped the old man would walk in and see his perfect wife, naked and being fucked against the counter.

Fred’s 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 as he sucked her breast into his mouth. She placed her hands on the back of his head, running her fingers through his thick hair.

“Ohhhhhhhh Fred,” she moaned as the fire spread through her perfect hard tit. It was unlike Phil. It felt different with her husband but her heart sank that she would even compare the two of them.

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 cock.

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 and unbuttoned her shorts and opened 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 pussy lips were separated.

“Ohhhhhh Fred! Touch me! I love it when you finger me,” she moaned in an instant forgetting that Phil could walk in on them in the kitchen.

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, her husband released her tits and began to roughly move them around with his other hand. She gasped and cried as her tits turned red from Fred’s mauling. He fondled her pussy with one hand and groped her tits around with the other.

“I want to feel your cock in me!” she gasped. He grabbed her hand and moved it to his cock that hovered in midair still wet from her mouth. Katie gasped as the sweat began to drip down her forehead. “I want you to fuck me!”

Katie'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.

"Fuck yesssss!" moaned Fred as he was excited 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.

"Fuck me," she panted as she lifted herself onto the kitchen island and spread her long, slim legs wide and smiled at him, "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 pussy. She could feel his hot breath on her pussy lips, and it made her shudder. Not only in excitement of her husband eating her pussy but the fact that she fucked the parole officer a few days ago. She felt his wet tongue slip inside her cunt hole, and she shuddered even more. She lifted her ass off the counter as his hot tongue excited her.

Fred licked his wife up and down. He kissed her tender pussy lips as he swirled his tongue around her clit. The hot wife 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.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" moaned Fred as he reached under his wife and grabbed her small ass in his hands, lifting it off the counter and more into his mouth.

"Ooooooooohhhhh! Your tongue is making me crazy! Harder! Lick my pussy harder!" the hot wife chanted as she couldn't help but want her husband to eat her pussy like the fat old man has for the past month.

Fred sucked and slurped on his wife's wide open cunt, sending his tongue in her cunt as far as it could go.

Katie loved every minute of his tongue fucking as she moved her ass up and down. She deliberately pulled her ass higher hoping to feel her husband's tongue swipe along her backdoor; something he had never done and only experienced with her other lovers.

"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 deeply 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 pussyhole, "Ooooooooooh! I love your tongue!" the hot wife joyfully moaned.

She could feel his hands digging into her soft asscheeks. Consumed with passion, she threw her head back and closed her eyes as the fire raged within her.

Suddenly, just when she felt that her husband 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 she groaned, disappointed.

"Don't worry," he told her as if reading her thoughts. "I'm going to make you cum on my cock! Are you ready for it?"

"Yeeesssss!" she moaned as she spread her legs wider. "Ram your prick in me hard! I need to be fucked hard! Fuck my pussy!"

Katie 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, as she felt his rubbery head resting between the folds of her fuck hole.

As she readied herself for his piercing cock, she felt his prick head poking into her inner thighs. 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 goosebumps.

"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 hold of her husband's hard muscle. She pulled him as she guided his prick into her gaping wet pussy.

He loved his wife's dirty talk. It excited him even more that the old man could walk in any minute, "Ooooooooooh!" groaned Fred as his cock slipped between Katie's pussy lips. "Ohhhhhhh fuck!" as he reached out and grabbed her tits with each hand and mauled them as he allowed his wife to guide his cock into her wet fuck hole.

Fred reached down and held her waist and thrusted his hips until his cock was buried in her cunt up to the hilt. Then, with slow, even strokes, he pumped his cock in and out of her wet cunt while she wrapped her legs around his buttocks.

“Ooooohhhhhhhh!” Katie moaned in delight, “Fuck meeee! Fuuuuuck meeee!”

Katie felt his rubbery hard cock sliding in and out of her moist pussy hole. The thickness of his prick stretched her swollen pussy walls. 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, yeeeessssssss Fred!” She knew her husband loved it when she talked dirty. It made her feel slutty which made her pussy moisten even more.

Katie gasped as her husband fucked her with brutal strokes. He’d pull his cock halfway out of her pussy, then he’d slam it back into her cunt hard. She felt every inch of his swollen member as he thrusted it in and out of her and felt his thick balls slapping against her. The sounds of their sloppy sex echoed in the kitchen with their moans of lust.

“Ooooooooooooh! Deeper baby! Make it go deeper!” Katie moaned as she wanted to be filled deep as his cock could go.

“You love being fucked don’t ya?!” said Fred as he continued to pound her pussy with his big cock. “You love being fucked?”

Katie dug her bare feet around him as he rammed his hard prick in and out of her hot cunt, “Yes! God yes!” The friction was searing her cunt walls. She could feel the intense heat deep inside her cunt as well as in her clit.

The 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 with closed eyes 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 off the island and spread 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 cock she could feel her cunt juices boiling, and hoped she was nearing a mind blowing orgasm.

Katie felt him slamming his prick in and out of her cunt. She knew he 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 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 that would soon sweep through her body. 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. Pulling and twisting her clit willing herself to cum.

Katie felt his cock slam into her cunt three more times, then stop. Fred stood motionless with his cock buried in her pussy. She wiggled her hips to get him to move, but he remained motionless, "Make me cum honey! Fuck me!"

Her cunt clutched 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.

Katie whimpered, "I'm so close baby. Just fuck me a bit more," She glanced at the hall and imagined Phil walking into the kitchen while her husband fucked her. She was so close to cumming. She just needed a few more minutes.

Fred held back the best he could, "I'm going to cum baby." as he thrusted his cock in and out of her wet cunt in quick successions. He wanted his wife to cum but her filthy talking kept bringing him closer to shooting his creamy load.

She looked at her husband's flushed face, "Cum in my mouth!" she gasped as her husband pumped his cock once again into her, "Stick your cock in my mouth!" Katie hissed, "Fuck my face!" The hot wife still remembered the first time she took her husband's cock into her mouth and he came on her face. It seemed like yesterday.

Fred slammed his prick into her gaping cunt a few more times then he yanked his cock 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 your prick!" 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 long, 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.

Fred grabbed the back of her head harder and guided it to his swollen wet prick. Katie eagerly engulfed it, allowing her lips to slide all the way up his cockshaft to his nuts. She felt his fat cock head pressing against the back of her throat as she tasted 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, and drew his entire cockshaft into her mouth until her husband's cock hair scratched her nose.

She deep throated her husband's prick, a few times, and 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.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned as she sucked Fred's glistening cock back into her mouth and swallowed it into her throat. Her fingers worked 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, its heat excited her, and she sucked his cock faster.

She pulled off his cock and lowered her mouth and licked his balls furiously. Lost in lust she continued between his legs towards his taint as her hand with her wedding ring stroked her husband's cock. Her fingers rubbing her clit frantically.

“Holy shit Katie!” Fred exclaimed.

Katie 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...” as the sudden forcefulness of wife took him by surprise.

“I want to do this,” Katie softly moaned. She wanted to do to her husband what Phil had taught her. It seemed so dirty. It felt wrong to show her husband what she had learned to love.

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...”

Fred stared straight ahead as she felt his wife behind him as she played with his buttocks. Katie was never this horny and couldn’t believe what she was doing.

She grabbed his ass cheeks and wrenched them apart and lowered 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,” moaned Fred as his cock throbbed and hovered him midair.

She 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. Mrs. Jackson was alive with lust. She took long slow licks up his ass crack and finally settled on her husband’s asshole. She lapped and left her spit all over her husband’s trembling rear. She lapped at his hole with vigor and 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. She ran her tongue in and out of his asshole with passion and lust, tasting everything about her husband.

Fred jumped as felt his wife stiffen her tongue as she slid 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 his wife worked his ass with her mouth.

As Katie reached around and stroked her husband’s cock as she licked his asshole; 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,” she 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. She continued to slide her tongue in and out of his ass with deep strokes.

Katie breathed heavily as 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. She opened her mouth and he rammed his cock down into her throat. She gagged momentarily but caught herself and let his prick 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 Fred's thick cock while her finger toyed with his asshole, when all of a sudden, she felt her husband's 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.

She held her mouth open while he continued to fuck it as if it were a pussy. He would yank her head up as he thrust his cock deep into her mouth, then he would slam it back down as he withdrew his cock. He repeated this over and over with fast, hard fuck strokes while Katie 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. She was deeply excited, and she wished she could bite her husband's prick off and chew on it forever.

"Ohhhhh shiitttttttt!" groaned Fred as his swinging nuts struck Katie's lips. He pulled it from her mouth and jacked it quickly in front of Katie's perfect wet oval mouth.

At the same time Katie's body finally gave a release with her hand as it stroked her clit, "Ooooooooooohhhh! Ooooooooohhhhh!" she squealed in delight as a warm rush overcame her body. She trembled on the floor in front of her husband.

Fred pulled his cock out of her mouth and held it over her, stroking and squeezing it with his hand while his wife orgasmed with her hand.

Katie held her mouth 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. He 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 lust in her eyes with 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 of her mouth and down her chin and onto her breasts.

Fred gasped as he held his dick in his hand as Katie allowed more of his secretions to flow out of her mouth. She lifted her hand towards her mouth and rubbed it across her freckled face making herself a cummy mess. She finally swallowed what was left in her mouth.

She reached out and grabbed her husband's prick and 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!" moaned Fred as he pulled his cock from his wife's mouth, "What was that with your mouth on me?

Katie smiled up at her husband, "It was something I read about and wanted to try on you," she said as she nursed the last remaining drops of cum from his dick.

"Wow" Fred panted, "You can try things out on me anytime you want! That felt amazing!" as he grabbed a glass of water from the counter. He drank it as sweat dripped from his face.

"Maybe we should reciprocate?" Katie slowly rose to her feet and gathered her clothes giving her husband a wink. She wanted him to lick her the way Phil did but was scared to ask but maybe by doing what she did he will understand. She smiled again as she stared at his sweaty hard body, "I think you need another shower and now so do I! Shower together?" she seductively called out to her husband as she walked down the hallway towards the stairs.

"Absolutely!" Fred smiled as he gathered his own clothes and followed his wife upstairs.

Twenty minutes later Phil Dorman glanced down at his watch as he was driven towards the Jackson's home in his Uber It was only 1:00 in the afternoon and knew he had plenty of time to fuck the beautiful housewife before her husband arrived home. His cock swelled in anticipation but as he was only a few houses away he spied the open garage door to the Jackson's lovely home. He spied Fred's BMW parked inside. "Son of a bitch," he muttered, "What the fuck is he doing home?"

The old man limped into the house, "Hey Phil," as Fred walked down the stairs with his hair wet in only a t-shirt and sweatpants. "Did you get everything taken care of?"

“I think so,” he mumbled as he waddled into the kitchen. He reached for a glass and poured himself some water. He knew the smell of sweat and sex and the Jackson’s kitchen reeked of it, “Where’s Katie?”

“She’s just finishing up showering,” Fred explained as he grabbed a glass of water as well.

The obese old man rolled his eyes, “Did you take a day off of work?”

Fred smiled, “I have to leave for a business trip soon so I’ll be gone for a bit and wanted to take care of some things at home.”

“Somewhere fun I hope? Is the fam going with you?” Phil asked as he scratched his oversized belly.

“No, it’s just me and my business partner. We are going to Turkey and I leave at the same time as Katie is on the Stars.” Fred explained, “So I’m kinda upset about missing that.”

Phil nodded his head, “So you don’t have to work until then?” The old man held his breath as Fred acknowledged with a nod knowing that he won’t have any time alone with the beauty queen.

“Have you heard from The Biggest Loser?” Fred spoke, “I’m really hoping you get cast for the show. I think you would be a big hit!”

Phil grimaced, “Nothing but I’m hoping Katie will be able to help me out with that because I think I’m pretty good at hitting things!” The old man couldn’t help but stare at Fred and be a bit jealous of his success.

“I can surely make a few calls. I don’t have a connection like Katie but it’s the least I could do to help you out,” as he smiled at his old neighbor.

“I’d appreciate it.” Phil sneered, “I think I could be as big as Katie if given a chance. Although I think your wife could be a bigger star if things don’t work out.”

Fred was puzzled by his response but grabbed his water and retreated to his office to prepare documents for his upcoming trip.

Chapter 64: Katie’s Hollywood Meeting

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Mrs. Jackson sat in the cast room as she glanced around the room. She felt out of place with the numerous actresses, actors and sports celebrities. Her chest heaved behind her light blue button up silk blouse. Her legs crossed under the table as her black pencil skirt rose up her thighs as one of her high heeled shoes dropped to the floor. The producer was explaining the night of filming including that all phones, tablets or

computers would be locked up when they enter the studio to avoid any social media content being released prior to voting by the public.

She flew in last night for a week of preparations and was already unsure of herself. She had hoped the Tuesday morning meeting would make her feel better about the show but it just caused her more anxiety. The married mother missed her family and was disappointed that they couldn't attend but mostly that her husband couldn't come with her to watch her perform.

Katie listened intently to one of the production team as a text popped up on her phone, "Katie, this is August Hornacek. Please call when you get a moment as I'm guessing you are here for filming."

She bit her bottom lip slightly as she was relieved that the famed producer had finally contacted her. As the meeting ended; she quickly dialed the number for August as his voice came across her speaker, "Hello?"

"Mr. Hornacek," Katie cleared her voice, "This is Katie Jackson. Thank you for getting back to me!"

"Mrs. America!" August excitedly spoke into the phone, "I'm guessing you are in town for Dancing with the Stars. I think that pageant paid off nicely for you!"

"Yes it did," Katie beamed as she walked the hallways of the television studio, "I need a favor though. Do you have a minute?"

"A favor?" August asked, "My schedule is pretty tight. What kind of favor are we talking about?"

"I have a friend who would like to be cast on The Biggest Loser," she explained.

There was a long pause until he spoke again with a hint of playfulness in his voice, "I'm going to clear my schedule. I'll send my car to you. Where are you currently?"

Katie glanced around and saw the sign painted on the wall, "I'm at the Studio C building."

"Perfect! My driver isn't far. I'll have him pick you up," August explained.

"But ... but," Katie quickly replied, not knowing if she wanted to see him or what she should do.

"I'll see you soon," August replied as he ended the call.

Fifteen minutes later, Katie Jackson sat in the back seat of the black Mercedes-Benz as it drove through the winding hills of Southern California. The car glided through the streets of mansions that overlooked the downtown area.

She didn't know what to expect from this meeting but she vividly remembered their last meeting at the Mrs. America pageant. She knew most men considered her to be the girl-next-door and August was no different. Her freckled face, framed by reddish brown long hair past her shoulders, and her upturned nose and thin lips, shaded dark red made most men melt as she came to discover over the past few years. Her hazel eyes sparkled, and her body was nicely curved highlighted by her firm ass that looked very appealing in her thigh length black pencil skirt. Katie knew she would do whatever was necessary to get Phil onto the show for this season and out of her life.

The car pulled up in front of a white mansion on a circle drive. She waited as the driver exited and quickly went around to the back door and opened it, "Mr. Hornacek will greet you at the front door," as he extended his hand towards the steps.

Katie smiled as the driver helped her from the back seat as her black high heels clicked on the concrete steps. As she went to knock suddenly the large door opened and Mr. Hornacek, the famed producer, stood in front of her wearing a white robe that went down to his knees. His initials were embroidered on the left side in red lettering. His perfectly manicured toes stuck out of white flip flop shoes, "Mrs. Jackson!" he stepped out of the way to allow her to enter, "It's so good to see you again!" He embraced her in his arms as he kissed each cheek as he pulled away and smiled, "You look amazing as ever! I think winning the pageant did wonders for you! I've watched your career since that day and was excited to see you on the news programs. What did they call you? Mrs. America something?"

Katie blushed, "America's Sweetheart."

"Yes!" August beamed, "That's it! And I'm excited to see you on Dancing with the Stars!"

Suddenly around the corner a black and tan german shepherd came towards them with a slight growl, "Maximillion! Sit!" August hollered. The shepherd looked up at his owner and sat down next to him. Katie smiled at the sitting pet who looked at her with a bit of curiosity.

"What a beautiful dog!" Katie bent down and extended her hand as the snout of the beast leaned forward and sniffed as she slowly began to pet the top of his head.

August smiled, "Do you like dogs Mrs. Jackson? Bigger dogs like my boy Max?"

"I grew up with them but we don't have one at home," she petted him roughly on his head, "Sometimes I miss them." Katie stood straight as the animal who panted heavily moved his nose directly into her crotch. In an instant he turned his head and moved it under her skirt, "Woah! Easy boy!" Katie laughed.

August again spoke loudly, “Maximillion! Sit!” Reluctantly the beast sat down and looked up at his owner as though he was waiting for another command. He pointed towards the open double doors to the side of them, “Lie!” The dog immediately scrambled to all fours and walked towards the room. “I apologize, it’s just my boy Max loves beautiful women like I do. He just knows that he gets some attention when I have a friend stop by.”

“It’s okay. I think he is beautiful,” Katie glanced around the oversized entryway with a white marble circular stairwell going to the next level and off to her right were double doors that obviously led to an office. It was like something you would see on the Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous television show.

“Come,” he motioned towards the double doors, “Let’s talk. I’m guessing there is something I can do for you as a favor?” he raised his eyebrow, “My secretary said you had left multiple messages!” He walked into the office that had gold Oscar statues and many other awards on the bookcases with a desk along one wall and leather couches on the other with floor to ceiling windows that looked out over downtown Los Angeles, “I’m sorry I didn’t get back to you but I have just been overwhelmed lately. Please sit,” as he extended his hand towards a cushioned chair opposite of him. Maximillion laid on a padded pillow in the corner watching intently.

“First off thank you Mr. Hornacek for seeing me,” Katie spoke

“Please call me August,” he interrupted.

“August, as I mentioned on our call; I have a good friend that wants to be on The Biggest Loser. He had heard about it returning soon and I think he would be a perfect fit.” Katie smiled hoping that would be enough for him to consider her request.

His face turned towards the computer sitting on his desk, “Hmmmmm. I think they had already cast it.”

“Are you sure? They had just posted something about applications,” Katie added.

“Hollywood works differently with those types of shows,” he sighed, “We do things like that to generate excitement about the show when actually the cast was selected prior to anything being announced. My friend Edna was producing it; I suppose I could give her a call to see if everything came together as planned.”

“Could you? I know he would really appreciate it,” Katie begged.

August nodded as he picked up his phone and dialed as he stared at the sexy woman across from him, “Edna? Hello sweetie, it’s August.”

Katie’s hands turned cold as she prayed that they could make sure Phil was added to the cast. She listened intently, “I have a friend recommending someone for The Biggest

Loser. Are you full?" He cringed, "Any wiggle room?" He smirked, "Now now! You know how I don't like owing anyone favors Edna."

He looked across the table and around the room, "Well maybe we can work something out Edna. Let me get you a name and number before the end of the day if things work out on my end." He hung up the phone and placed it on his desk. "Unfortunately, as I'm sure you heard, they have already cast it."

"And the wiggle room?" Katie inquired as she saw a smirk appear in the corner of August's mouth.

"In Hollywood we help each other out. I can help you and maybe you can help me?" he explained.

"I don't know how I can help you," Katie's lips trembled. She knew exactly which way the conversation was leading.

August leaned back in his chair as a small tent had formed under his robe. He smirked, "You didn't have any trouble helping me before."

Katie stared at him and didn't know how to respond. She saw the look in his eyes as he moved them up and down her body.

August shrugged his shoulders, "I thought maybe you'd indulge me in some of my special desires," he replied with a mysterious smile.

"Oh?" Katie reacted as she stared at his chiseled face not knowing what was coming next.

August reached into his desk drawer and pulled out a lighter. Katie looked confused as he removed a pack of cigarettes and held them out to her.

"Cigarettes?" her eyes squinted slightly. August smiled as he pulled out a white cigarette and placed it into his mouth and lit it with a lighter. He leaned back in his chair as he inhaled and then exhaled through his nose. He slid the Marlboro pack along with a lighter in front of her, "Go ahead," he said quietly as his eyes pierced hers.

"I ... I've ... I have never smoked cigarettes," she retorted. She cringed as she remembered smoking marijuana with the drug dealer but knew cigarettes wouldn't be much different.

He nodded, "That actually surprises me. In my line of work the most successful business women in the industry smoke," as he shrugged his shoulders. He paused as he took another drag and flicked his ash into a circular tray on his desk. "I find women,

especially confident, professional, attractive women, are even sexier when they do it," he replied.

"You just want me to smoke a cigarette," she said slowly as she stared at him. She could tell he already looked flushed and swore she saw a bulge forming in the front of his robe.

He nodded again, "Yes. For starters anyways." He shuffled in his seat, "I guess you can say I have a few kinks." He grinned as he glanced around the room again, "Well more than a few I suppose," as he stared at Maximilian.

Katie sighed, "Well, it's not the strangest kink I've ever heard," she laughed as she tried to ease the growing sexual tension.

"I hope not," he said, "Growing up in Hollywood most of the actresses that I would meet would smoke and it was such a turn on for me. Anytime an old movie with an actress was smoking caused me to get excited."

"Really?" Katie asked intrigued. "Just watching them smoke?"

"Yes!" August explained, "Confident, powerful women who are in control!" In fact," as he pointed towards her, "I couldn't have picked a better outfit for you to wear to this meeting! You scream confidence and power! I bet you were always in control when you were at the Bank of America! You dressed the part of a banking executive perfectly," he inhaled his cigarette, "You aren't like these other Hollywood people. I think that's why you are amazing and everybody wants a part of you." He exhaled, "Just like when you became ... what was it," he paused as he searched for the words again.

"America's Sweetheart," Katie filled in the blanks.

He pointed his finger at her, "Exactly!" August leaned across the desk, "Basically they are saying you are America! They want you to be in control!"

Katie nodded and was impressed that he remembered he remembered she was at Bank of America. That life that seemed so far away now as she had done so much behind her family's back. She took a deep breath as she looked at August, "Whatever I do; you will help my friend get a spot on the show?"

August quickly grabbed a notepad with a pen and slid it across the table to her, "Give me his name, phone number, and address."

Katie took the steno pod and wrote down Phil's name with his information as she slid it back to August. He smiled, "Let's see how the day goes first shall we?"

He reclined back in his chair and puffed on his cigarette. Katie reached for the Marlboro's, opened the top, and pulled one out.

August watched as she placed the cigarette between her fingers as he leaned forward and pressed his cigarette into the ashtray. He didn't want to be distracted by what he was seeing in front of him.

Tentatively Katie raised the cigarette to her mouth and placed it between her red lips. Closing her lips around it, she sucked on it a bit, remembering exactly what she did when she purchased drugs when she tried to frame Phil. Katie noticed August followed her every motion as he pushed his chair back away from the desk exposing his growing bulge under his robe.

"You are turned on by this, aren't you?" she exclaimed.

"You have no idea," he murmured. "Did you mean to dress this way today? Or was it all by chance?"

"I just wore something that would be professional to my meeting," she grabbed the lighter from the desk. She felt her heart race as she flicked the striker as the flame ignited and brought it to the end. The tip began to glow red as she inhaled, her mouth filling with the harsh taste of smoke but wasn't as awful as the marijuana she had smoked.

Taking it from her lips, Katie held the cigarette in her outstretched hand with her arm resting on the desk. The rising smoke was close to August's face. She tentatively brought the filter to her lips and took another slightly deeper drag. She focused on August across from her as she stared at him as his hand moved over his groin and flipped the side open exposing his naked body. His cock stood straight up and was throbbing.

The famed producer moaned out loud, "Mmmmmmm!" as he watched her lips suck on the cigarette, her cheeks hollowing a touch more deeply than before. Smoke poured unevenly from her unpracticed lips, turning him on even more. Katie coughed slightly, trying to maintain composure. His hand wrapped around his cock as he began to stroke it, "You are so sexy." August whispered as his hand moved slowly up and down on his prick.

Mrs. Jackson saw his arousal. Emboldened, she looked at the cigarette between her fingers, now three-quarters smoked and smiled, "I'm glad you helped me at that pageant," she said in a sultry manner.

August groaned again, "You are so welcome!" as Katie raised the filter to her mouth with more confidence, feeling her lips wrap around the filter. She sucked more deeply, cheeks hollowing, and felt the smoke hit the back of her throat and fill her lungs.

Resisting the urge to cough she continued drawing the smoke into her lungs. His fist clamped around his cock as he stroked it as he stared at her.

Her lungs cramped as she coughed expelling the smoke. August smiled and nodded encouragingly, “Keep going.” His reaction compelled her to continue.

August stared at her lips as Katie placed the cigarette once again between her red lips, her lipstick staining the white tip. She sucked slightly, watching the burning end glow, and feeling the smoke fill her mouth Before it got too far, she felt a need to exhale. She leaned across the desk between them as she blew the smoke directly into August’s chiseled face. The famed producer shuttered in delight as he stroked his crotch faster as he watched Mrs. America, “Do you like watching me? Do you like making my cock this hard?”

She leaned back and posed with the cigarette between her fingers as the smoke rose into the air. She touched the ashtray with the end as some fell into the tray. Katie took a drag from her cigarette and moaned, “Yes I do.”

August gasped as he thrusted his groin up from his chair as he stroked it slowly, “Mmmmm! I love hearing that!” Katie responded by bringing the cigarette to her lips slowly and deliberately. Her eyes closed, and a small smile played at the corners of her mouth as she savored the taste of the smoke and its effect on August’s cock. She exhaled slowly, a small cloud of smoke escaping her lips, and watched it dissipate into the air.

August’s cock was firmly in his grasp as his hand slowly stroked down, then upwards over his bulbous mushroom head. “You’re such a beautiful woman,” he muttered, “I never did ask but when we were together last time,” he stroked a bit faster, “Did you enjoy swallowing my cum?”

“Yes,” she whispered, her lips wrapping around the filter again to take a slow drag. She knew exactly what he wanted to hear, “You were scrumptious.”

His mouth opened in shock as August watched her inhale again, seeing her cheeks hollow in to suck the smoke into her lungs. He watched as she exhaled in the direction of his hard cock. He stroked harder at the sight as he watched her smoke seductively.

Katie watched as a bubble of pre-cum already emerged from his piss hole. August looked up at her and back down at his cock. “Stand up and come closer,” he demanded.

She knew she would do whatever she needed to get Phil out of her house. She stood up as her heels clicked with every step on the white marble floor. She walked around the desk as she lifted the cigarette to her red lips and inhaled and then exhaled into his face again.

Katie took another drag and filled her lungs. She then felt the urge and exhaled through her nose as the smoke curled from her body.

“Yessss,” he hissed as he thrusted his groin from his chair. “Oh God yesss! Rub it on my cock,” August moaned.

Katie stopped with mouth open, “You want me to burn you?”

“No!” August shifted in his chair. He reached up towards her cigarette and took it from her fingers. He moved it so the filter side was down and rubbed it lightly on the head of his cock, allowing it to soak up the pre-cum. August moaned as he held his cock in his hand and pumped another bubble of precum from the tip and kept circling his cock head with the cigarette filter.

Finally he lifted the cigarette to her lips as he placed the pre-cum soaked filter between them. Katie moved her fingers back around the cigarette and inhaled it. She tasted his sweet liquid at the end. Her lips crushed the filter as she drew harder, filled her lungs more, and was able to resist the urge to cough.

“Kiss me,” August demanded. She leaned down as she pulled the cigarette from her mouth and as their lips met she slowly exhaled, smoke rising between them as she poured her smoke into his mouth. August felt her tongue slide into his mouth, smoke and saliva merging in a sensual mix that sent shivers into his quivering cock. They kissed passionately, smoke wafting around their heads. As the kiss ended, “I haven’t forgotten how good you suck cock Mrs. Jackson.” He reached out and caressed her face with his hand, “It’s the best I’ve ever had!.”

She felt the caress turn into a lustful grab as he moved her head downwards. Katie knew what he wanted as she pulled her head back away from his hand. She carefully kneeled onto the floor being mindful to not burn August with the cigarette. She adjusted herself as August held the base of his cock and aimed it towards Katie’s red painted lips.

“Fuck yessss,” he hissed, “Suck my cock Mrs. Jackson. Use that smokey mouth and suck my cock!”

She took control of his hard muscle as August reached over and lit another cigarette. He watched the beautiful woman on her knees as she moved her hand up and down his prick. She looked up at him with the cigarette in her left hand. Katie then lowered her head and licked the head, tasting the salty sweet pre-cum. She took a slow, leisurely drag and exhaled her stream of smoke over his cockhead and her stroking hand. She engulfed his cock in her smokey mouth. After a few deep sucks, she resumed stroking, her left hand clutching the cigarette. Ashes flew over his balls as

she continued to stroke and smoke. Katie jumped, "Oh my God! Sorry! Sorry!" as she tried to brush them away as August's cock jutted from his groin.

He moved slightly in the chair, "It's just ash." He reached down and took her cigarette and placed it in the ashtray. He took the one that he had just lit and handed it to her, "Just don't fucking stop doing it!"

Katie took the cigarette and then leaned in and touched her tongue on the tip of his prick. She moved her tongue back and forth across the smooth mushroom head. With her tongue outstretched she wiggled it back and forth as she stared up at the producer.

August watched with rapt attention as Katie then raised the cigarette to her lips and took another drag. Her cheeks hollowed and she inhaled and popped the smoke into her lungs. Her gripping fingers continued to stroke up and down the length of August's hard shaft. She pursed her lips and slowly exhaled over his cock head.

"Fuck yessss," he exhaled in a low moan. Unable to control himself he put his hands on the back of her head, pushing it down. "Fucking suck that cock!"

Katie opened her mouth and took him as deep as she could, feeling the shaft fill her mouth and touch the back of her throat. After a few deep sucks, she resumed stroking with her right hand, her left hand clutching the cigarette. Her mouth going up and down on the spongy head of his cock. Her mouth and hand working together to bring August to climax. Her mouth salivated over his prick making it wet as the slippery sounds echoed throughout the room. She felt his cock tremble and knew it was about to explode. She bobbed her head faster in his lap as she held the cigarette out to the side. Her mouth salivated around his prick coating it with her wetness. She popped her head off and took a deep drag as she looked into his eyes. Without breaking eye contact she slowly stroked his hard muscle as she pierced her lips and blew smoke directly onto his raging cock.

August moaned, "Ohhhh my God. You are a fast learner Mrs. Jackson!" His breathing was heavy as he scooted back away from the kneeling beauty queen. He stood up and removed his robe, "Stand up," as he offered his hand to her.

Katie reached up to his hand as he helped her to her feet. His cock pressed against her black skirt as he wrapped his arms around her and pulled her close to him.

"I need to fuck you," he moaned into her ear. He grabbed her chin and lifted it as he turned his head and pressed his mouth against hers. He kissed her passionately as his tongue plunged into her mouth. August tasted the smoke and it made his cock throb that was pressed between their bodies. His hands dropped down to her hips and broke their kiss. He spun her around so that his naked body stood behind her. He moved

his hand up to the small of her back until it was between her shoulder blades as he pressed her forward, “Bend over on my desk.”

Katie glanced back and did as she was told. Her elbows rested firmly on the surface with the lit cigarette dangling between her fingers. She took a deep breath as she knew August was staring at her small skirt covering her ass. She glanced back one more time as she flicked her cigarette into the ashtray.

August watched as she spread her legs slightly as her right hand clutched the cigarette between her sexy red fingernails. She moved it and took a deep drag and exhaled as smoke filled the room. He felt his cock grow even harder. He had been with plenty of movie stars in this exact position but Mrs. Jackson was sexier than them. The producer stared down at her and didn’t know why. Maybe it was normal for actresses to do this to gain starring roles but not a housewife from Missouri.

August hands grabbed the hem of her skirt and slowly slid it up until he saw the white lace bikini panties. He lifted the skirt until it was above her hips and then bent down and quickly slid her panties down over her knees and to her feet. Katie lifted one foot as she stepped out of them.

“I wanted to fuck you the last time,” he groaned as he stood up behind her. His hard prick rubbed against her ass cheeks. His hands moved to each side of her slender hips as he slid his pre-cum soaked engorged cock up and down her ass crack...

Katie looked to the side and didn’t say anything. She raised her cigarette to her lips once again. Closing her eyes, she hollowed her cheeks and sucked deeply.

“Fuck yessss,” he urged, “Smoke it while I fuck you,” one hand grabbed his cock and positioning at the entrance to her wet pussy.

Katie felt her pussy secrete its juices as she was surprisingly turned on by arousing August. She drew in the smoke steadily and then slowly she turned her head slightly and blew out the smoke. She adjusted her body as she was bent over his desk as the hard prick waited at her fuck hole.

He watched her face intently as she blew the smoke out as he slowly slid his cock into the married woman. Her hot pussy wrapped around his prick as he gripped her hips and began fucking her hard. The sounds of their bodies slapping together echoed in his office as Max’s ears lifted up as the dog watched the sex show. Her pussy felt amazing around his throbbing cock. Her perfect ass bent over in front of him as he slammed his body into her.

“Ohhhh God!” Katie moaned with pleasure, not able to return the thrusts as she was firmly held against the desk edge. She looked at her cigarette, carefully dangling between her index and middle finger. The sexy beauty queen deliberately brought the

cigarette to her lips again, ensuring August had a full view of her deep drag as she turned her head slightly.

Katie's smoking heightened his excitement and he began to thrust faster as his groin slammed into her ass cheeks. "Fuck yesssss! Fuck yesssssss!" he moaned with clenched teeth. He watched her absorb his steady thrusts, her eyes closed, as she continued to smoke. "Talk to me Mrs. Jackson," August moaned, "Tell me to fuck you."

"Fuck me, August," Katie urged, "Fuck me hard!" as a stream of smoke escaped as she exhaled. He increased the tempo and she groaned louder, "Mmmmmmm!"

As she took another drag, August saw her exhale through her nose, clearly having absorbed that last drag deep in her lungs. The smoke wafted about her face and mingled casually with her hair as she exhaled slowly. He was already close to releasing his seed with her mouth but this was too much as he felt the rising pressure in his balls and couldn't take much more.

"Fuck yes Mrs. Jackson," he moaned hoarsely as he pulled his cock from her wet cunt, "On your knees!" He held his cock in his hand as he grabbed the back of her blouse in his fist and pulled her to her feet from the desk.

Katie was dazed as the smoking had made her dizzy as she stood straight up. August quickly spun her and pushed the beauty queen to her knees. The cigarette was still in her hand as smoke lifted from the burning end.

August frantically stroked his hard wet cock. Seconds later, the first spurt sailed perfectly through the space left between her open lips during a smoke-filled gasp without so much as touching them. The cum spurt hit her tongue and before she could react, his dick surged again, this time sending another spurt directly into Katie's sweet freckled face. It instantly cut a jagged line of sperm across her features, starting from her left eye, moving down her face, and crossing over her mouth. The line of cum didn't break as it crossed her mouth. Instead, it formed a string bridge, connecting her parted lips.

August's cock kept spurting and Katie could barely react. The spurts came fast and furious, finally declining in the last eruption that spilled over his cock head and her smoking hand. She watched as the cum poured over her hand and the filter of her half-smoked cigarette. She slowed her stroking and August threw his head back with a final moan, "Fucckkkkkkk yesssss." He removed his hands from her head and allowed her to raise her cum soaked face and mouth. Katie smiled through the cum and slowly raised the cigarette to her lips. August saw her take the cum soaked filter, put it between those cummy lips, and inhale deeply. Her cheeks hollowed as she filled her lungs again, burning the cigarette down ... August watched her tease him, seemingly ignoring the streaks of cum on her cheeks and mouth.

She blew the smoke over his spent cock, “Do you think you will cast my friend now?” she asked as his semen dripped down her face.

August glanced over at Maxmillion as he extended his hand. Katie reached up as he pulled her to her feet. He smiled broadly and sat down at his desk, “I’ll make the call to Edna.”

Katie nodded as she adjusted her skirt and reached down and picked up her panties. His semen cooled as it dripped down her face, “Sit down,” he motioned back to the chair. I want to see what I did to you as he picked up his phone to make the call.

The beauty queen, dripping with his semen, sat across from August as she hoped it was enough to have Phil cast on show.

Chapter 65: Katie Dances with the Stars

Posted: 01/12/2023, 15:31:11

Katie Jackson carefully applied gloss across her perfect lips. They sparkled from the lighting in her hotel room as she pressed them together. It had been a few days since she met with August Hornacek but she hadn’t heard anything from him about Phil being cast on the reality show. If Phil wasn’t cast on the show after what she did for the famed producer then she would be an emotional wreck. The small voice in her mind kept telling her that was what happens in Hollywood. She tried to not focus on that afternoon and instead tried to make herself look amazing for the premiere of the show.

Her freckled face looked radiant as she tested the make-up that was given to her at a meeting yesterday. They had explained that the contestants were required to do their own make up as they didn’t have the staff to help everyone on the day of filming.

Her phone chimed as she glanced over and saw her husband was requesting a video call. They had been playing phone tag the past few days as they couldn’t connect. She leaned over and pressed to answer as her husband’s face filled the screen, “Hi babe! How’s it going?”

Katie smiled at seeing and hearing her husband. He always kept her grounded in life but she knew if he never found out about what she had done that her marriage would crumble. She smiled, “Stressed! I’m trying to get this makeup to look good.”

“Don’t they have people for that?” he asked.

“Apparently not,” she sighed.

“Well I think you look amazing!” Fred complimented her as he stared at her face that he had cum on more times than he could remember.

"Thank you," Katie blushed. "What are you up to today? At work?"

"Yes," he glanced around the room as he spun the phone, "But I'm all alone!"

"Uh-oh!" Katie smirked. She knew what he wanted.

"I was thinking of you last night," Fred mumbled as he looked around his office, "I've been trying to call you and tell you that Phil moved out."

"What? Why?" Katie's eyes widened, "When?"

"Yesterday morning. He just packed up his clothes and his computer and an Uber met him in the driveway," Fred took a sip of coffee from his cup, "He said something like see you in the funny papers! I tried asking him about what was going on and he kept rambling about an NDA. Did you put a word in for him with some of your contacts?"

Katie swallowed hard, "I made a few calls but hadn't heard anything."

"Do you think he actually made the show?" Fred asked as he leaned back in his chair away from his desk, "That would be crazy! I mean, he would probably make for good TV." He moved the phone closer to his face, "Damn you look so good. You have no idea how horny I am!"

"Oh really?" Katie smiled. She loved her husband more than anything. She loved that after all their years together that he got turned on by her and found her desirable.

Fred turned the camera towards his groin as his hand was over his pants and was rubbing his prick, "You want to watch me stroke my cock? Like you do with your other online guy friends?"

"Fred!?!" Katie exclaimed. She swallowed hard and suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of guilt.

"Come on! Talk dirty to me like you do," as Fred pulled down his zipper. He lifted his body as he pulled his prick out. "Wait! Are you naked?"

Katie's eyes widened, "You are such a pervert!" She laughed trying to make light of the moment and not remember what she had done a few days ago. She took her phone and slowly panned it down exposing her naked torso to her husband. The sexy wife took one hand and moved it up to her breast and softly squeezed it.

"Oh fuck yesssss! Touch yourself baby," Fred begged. He stared at her stunning face, "Fuck if I was there right now I would fuck you so hard!" He slowly started stroking his cock as he focused the camera on his manhood.

Katie's mouth watered. She found herself so horny as she does when she is stressed. She didn't realize what stress did to her body before tasting her husband's cock for the first and realized how sex relived those feelings. "Stroke it for me baby. Make the

cock cum for me!" she cooed. Suddenly there was a loud knock at the door, "Fuck! I got to go! Somebody is here. Probably the maid! Love you!"

"Wait..." he said with a touch of disappointment and desperation in his voice. When he saw the camera moving, "Call me ba...," as the screen went blank as she ended the call.

Katie wrapped her robe around her naked body and walked towards the door but was startled when she opened it and caught sight of the obese man. "Phil?!?" she exclaimed, "What are you..."

"Hi Freckles!" he spoke through his yellow tooth smile.

"What are you doing here?! How did you find," Katie felt light headed, "How did you find out where I was staying?"

"The network flew me in for an interview," Phil interrupted as he cleared his voice, "and your husband had conveniently written down your hotel on the kitchen counter." He smirked, "It was almost like he wanted me to come see you!"

"Interview?" A couple of maids walked down the hall as they looked over at the stunning brunette wearing only a robe with a disheveled grotesque fat man talking with her. She stepped out of the way, "Come in." Phil took a few steps forward as he looked at the beauty queen that was wrapped in a white robe. Katie closed the door behind him and extended her hand, "If you are on the show then give me the fucking video!"

He stared at her open hand and snickered, "It's just an interview. I haven't signed anything yet," Phil retorted.

Katie looked at him in astonishment, her mouth half open. "No Phil! I did my part!"

There was no movement in the hotel room as the old man and the sexy wife continued to stare at each other. Phil raised his eyebrow, "Well I haven't gotten a contract yet. I haven't signed the papers. They haven't told me I am on the show."

Katie folded her arms across her chest, "I did my part! I just talked to Fred and he said you moved out."

"I'm confident that once they get to know me that I'll be on the show," Phil grinned, "As you know I have an infectious personality."

"If you are so confident then just give me the thumb drive!" She extended her hand towards Phil and shook it.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her to him as he wrapped his arm around her and pressed her body against his, “Since I haven’t been officially casted yet I can still do with you whatever I want!”

“Let go of me!” Katie struggled in his arms.

“Oh come on! You know you want it from me,” Phil whispered as he pressed his mouth against her painted lips.

Katie moved her hands between their bodies and pushed him away, “Fucking stop it!”

He shrugged his fat shoulders, “Maybe I’ll bomb the interview? Maybe upload that video? Then Fred would know what a slut he married,” Phil’s face turned red. “A slut who drops to her knees to protect her reputation in the neighborhood.” The old man used his fingers as air quotes when he said reputation and sneered at the married hard body woman in front of him. “A slut who fucks all of my friends without a second thought. I’m sure Fred would love to hear all about...”

Katie shook her head with disgust as she interrupted him, “Fine! You know what? I don’t even care. Do whatever you want to me,” she huffed, “It’s not like I fucking enjoy it with you!”

“As you’ve proven throughout our time together,” Phil yanked his shorts down exposing his thick cock, “You are a horrible liar.” He stood in front of her as he stepped out of his shorts and lifted his t-shirt over his head, “Beg me for it, Freckles! Beg for it like you want it!” Phil commanded sternly. His flabby naked body stood in front of her with his huge cock throbbing as it extended from her body.

She shook her head in disbelief and refused to even make eye contact with him. She finally shrugged her shoulders, “I’m not doing this,” the sexy wife deadpanned, “You are so fucking disgusting.”

“You are such a bitch, Freckles! But damn if you don’t fuck like a rock star,” the fat man moaned as he backed up and sat down on the edge of the bed. His hands grabbed the hot wife’s hips as he pulled her towards the bed, making her stand in front of him. He opened her robe as she pulled it from her shoulders as it fell to the floor. Saliva dripped from his flabby lips as he stared at the hard body of the married woman.

Katie wasn’t going to fight him. It was pointless. She knew it was just one more fuck and he would be out of her life forever. She knew after what she had done with August that he would be cast on The Biggest Loser.

He stared at her tight body as his hands moved all around her as he rubbed her legs and up around her hips. His pudgy hands grabbed both of her breasts and squeezed.

His cock stuck out from his groin and pulsed. He looked up into her eyes, “So what did you do to get me the interview?” He smiled broadly exposing his horrible teeth. His fat fingers moved towards Katie’s crotch.

Katie just grimaced which gave Phil the answer he wanted to hear.

He stared into her eyes, “Tell me, was it good? Did he get you off?” he asked as he looked up into her hazel eyes.

“You got the interview that’s all that mattered,” Katie spoke as she stood in front of the obese man as she felt his fingers move to her clit, “Let’s just get this over with.”

“Tell me, slut! Did he make you cum?” Phil demanded.

The sexy mother didn’t want to answer but she knew it was pointless, “Yes,” she sneered, “He was an amazing lover.” She didn’t know why she said that as she looked down at the old man but wanted him to feel less important.

Phil smiled as his puffy eyes lit up and laughed, “As if I care! As long as I get mine!” He reached up and pulled Katie’s naked body down across his lap. “I bet you made him cum hard! That’s about all you are good for!” He moved her body until her pelvis was directly on top of his throbbing prick. 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, “You’re just a slut, 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, “Slut!” he repeated with every slap.

Katie gasped and cried out as she tried to move her ass away from the fat man. He held her firm and she couldn’t move. However 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 the bedspread. She could never understand why her body betrays her moral senses.

“You are a slut! Say it!” Phil barked.

“Owwwww!” groaned Katie as the spanking became more intense.

Butterflies exploded in Phil’s stomach as he knew this could be the last time he was with his neighbor and he was going to take everything from her. Her phone suddenly rang as he looked down at the display and saw her husband’s picture. Fred had

treated him so well during his stay in their home but of course he had no clue that he was fucking his wife and doubt he would have been so accommodating.

“It’s Fred!” he said, “Should I answer it?”

Katie stared at it as he kept ringing. “No,” Katie’s voice was filled with panic, “Please don’t,” She looked up at the obese man with her beautiful hazel eyes.

“Ohhhhhhhh, then say it you dirty little slut!” The old man laughed before another barrage of slaps commenced, “Say you are a whore! Say you are my slut!” Phil grabbed Katie’s freckled face and forced her to look at him. The phone continued to ring, “I’m going to answer it.”

“I’m your whore!” Katie blurted out. “I’m your fucking slut!”

“Yes 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 and fucks a black man she hardly knows with her husband is hard at work.” He dropped the phone to the ground as it finally stopped ringing, “Keep saying it.”

Katie closed her eyes, “I ... I ... I am your slut!”

“Yes you are!” stammered Phil, “What else would you call someone after they fuck the best buy manager so I could get a new computer? What about Reggie? Norman? Remember my nephew Mike? Or were you too drunk? 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.

“You are a no-good whore!” the old man exclaimed with a mocking tone. “A slutty wife that only wants to be used! What would my good friend Fred say if he knew everything about you?”

Katie’s eyes glazed over, “Owwwww,” she panted.

“Are you really America’s Sweetheart?” Phil grumbled. Drool appeared around the corner of his mouth.

Katie hated this treatment but her body was in complete betrayal, “No,” she whispered.

“Why not?” laughed Phil with another hard slap. Flashing his yellow crooked teeth, he proceeded to punish the sexy woman lying across his lap. “Why aren’t you America’s Sweetheart?” Phil teased as he gripped her buttocks, harshly squeezing the bulging flesh.

“Because...” Katie moaned but continued to keep her ass across his lap, “because I’m a dirty slut.”

The fat pervert ceased to spank the married mother and began caressing her sore red ass. Phil slid his hand between her legs as he started to slide his fingers in and out of Katie’s moist fuck slit, “You are a slut that is so wet already! So fucking wet!” he snarled.

The feeling of the old man’s fat fingers stroking her pussy was enough to cause Katie’s body to react in ways she did not want it to. The next few minutes were filled with the sloppy, squishing sounds of her moist slit as her old neighbor manipulated her fuck hole.

“What would your husband say if he could see us right now?” Phil grinned as he withdrew his fingers from Katie’s snatch, slowly licking her juices off them before shoving them back inside her.

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.

“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 fat 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.

It was pointless to say anything as Katie helplessly 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, her cell phone started ringing again. She knew it was her husband and knew he wanted her to cyber sex with him yet here she was naked in front of her neighbor making sure he would cum one more time. She never even raised her head to look at the phone. The sheer humiliation caused her face to turn a deep shade of red. The obese old man leaned back as he enjoyed his neighbors mouth on his disgusting feet.

The cell phone stopped ringing. Phil 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 hard nipples. The old man moved his foot down her body until he stabbed it between her legs, his fat toes brushing her pussy lips.

The humiliated wife felt her ex-neighbor's foot sliding up and into her wet her cunt, flicking her clit in the process. She couldn't fathom why her body was turned on. It dawned on her that when she is stressed her body always wants sex. Even if it has to be with a hideous man like Phil. Katie fell back until she caught herself with her hands behind her.

The fat man's disgusting toes continued to torment the horny wife as she gave him a lewd look. The incredible girth of his hard prick was now on full display between his outstretched legs. 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.

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.

Overwhelmed with lust, Phil reached out and pulled her forward. Immediately his fat prick slapped her freckled face. The married mother flinched as she stared up at the old man. Instantly, her mouth started watering as she eyed the bloated monster. Her mouth opened as he didn't need to say what he wanted next.

Suddenly he reached down and pushed her face away from his thick cock, "You didn't even wait for my permission you greedy slut!" Phil laughed as he leaned forward and grabbed Katie's long brown hair. His foot still buried between her legs, he pulled her face against his fat stomach and pushed her mouth into his gray and black pubic hairs, "Alright then! Lick my cock and balls! I want to feel that slutty married mouth all over my cock!"

Instinctively, in an almost dream like state, both her small hands clutched the fat prick. It was so big in Katie's small hands that she was unable to fully close her fingers around it. Her beautiful wedding ring, the same that signified her promise 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.

He grabbed her by the neck and forced her chin upwards. The old man bent down and planted his fat lips on 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 whole minute.

Phil finally pulled away quickly as the fat rolls on his stomach jiggle. “That’s it Freckles,” he growled, “Stroke it up and down like that.”

Katie used both her hands to gently stroke his 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, “Are you going to cum?” he inquired, “Are you going to cum just by humping my leg?”

“No,” 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, “Liar! Suck my cock while you cum on my toes!”

Katie’s beautiful freckled face and mouth came right up to the humongous prick as she started to give it little 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.

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 God!” she moaned, her face contorting as she felt the warm rush come across her body.

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 tile floor.

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 afternoon. As she caressed his hairy scrotum, she looked up at him with her beautiful eyes looking for approval. Phil merely smiled.

“Now suck my balls,” he moaned, “Suck them good Freckles.”

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 silver ring wrapped around her finger glistened against his swollen cock as her hand gently moved up and down.

"Mmmmm," Katie hummed as her mouth was stuffed with the fat man's cum-filled balls.

"Oh Freckles! Just imagine us meeting when I was young," Phil roared in laughter as he threw his bald head back, "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 freckled 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 between his thick thighs.

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 but then reached down and wrapped her hand around his cock and slowly stroked it. Her eyes looked down between their bodies as she stared at his magnificent cock.

Catching her glance, "You want to keep sucking it, don't ya, you married slut?" Phil smirked as he stared straight ahead, "You can't control yourself, can you? You just love to give head, don't ya?" He released her breasts and pushed her back down between his thighs, "Then do it! Suck my big fucking cock slut!"

Katie started lathering his cock with her tongue again, all the while stroking it refusing to acknowledge her neighbor. 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 owns your mouth!"

The hot married wife nodded until Phil grabbed the back of her head as 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 his 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 moved 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. Phil 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 grunts, which grew louder and louder. Her gagging on his muscle deep in her throat echoed throughout the bedroom.

"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 fully expecting her to throw up. She lifted her mouth off of him, "Do you want to cum?" she asked, her voice sounding more submissive than ever.

"Not yet! I popped a Viagra!" Phil moaned as he held her flushed face in his hands. The married mother's cheeks were covered in tears, "It's going to be a bit before I'm ready to nut! Now 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. Her body, in full rejection, was turned on by sucking his thick prick. She started to moan loudly over Phil's piece of meat as one hand continued to rub his balls. Her other hand subconsciously 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. "If you are going to fuck me; just fuck me and get it overwith," the kneeling mother panted.

"Say you love my cock," Phil grinned as he smirked.

"I love it," 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 love your thick cock!" 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 weekend, 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 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, "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 your husband'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 with sarcasm filling her voice as she 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, "I don't care. I just want you to cum and be done."

"Such a bitch!" Phil laughed as he patted his hand on the bed next to him. Katie stood up and moved onto the bed, spreading her legs as she laid next to the obese man.

Phil kneeled down but twisted his obese body so he was face to face with her wet fuck hole.

"Ohhhhhhh fuck," 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.

He 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, "Ohhhhhh yesssss," 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 her body would have a release.

"Ohhhhhh!! Ohhhhhh God!" she moaned. Her body squirmed across the bed. Her hands twisted her swollen breasts as her breaths grew quicker. "Oh my God!" Katie squealed as her body shook in orgasmic bliss, "Ooohhhhhhhh!" Her pelvis thrusted up and down at Phil's fat face. The hot wife looked down at Phil and couldn't stop herself as she blurted out, "Put your cock in me!"

Phil grinned as Katie moved her body and spread her legs apart as high and wide as possible, waiting for his hard cock. She reached down and used her fingers to open her wet cunt lips.

"Fuck me, Phil!" she gasped as she licked her lips, "Fuck me!"

“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. 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.

“Fuck me!” Katie moaned into the fat man’s ear. She wanted to be fucked. She needed to be fucked at this very minute. Katie pulled her thighs even higher and wider to allow the perverted old man full access to her tight cunt.

With his first slow push, Phil slid his cockhead into her. His obese gut lay on the sexy mother’s hard stomach. 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.

Katie’s hands were reaching around his fat body trying to pull him into her. “Fuck me Phil!” she moaned hysterically, “Fuck me!”

Then, with a slight pull out, he pushed in a little more. A deep moan escaped from Katie’s lip as she 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.

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 pressed his face against hers, “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, “Fuck me!”

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.

Phil slowly pulled his cock out of the oversexed wife, "My turn," he groaned. Her pussy gaped open, red and swollen. The old man rolled over onto his back and moved into the middle of the bed. The fat old man sat up on his elbows as his mammoth prick stuck straight up, still dripping from Katie's juices. "Fuck me slut but turn away!" he commanded, "Let me watch that ass ride me."

Katie didn't say anything as she turned on the bed and faced the mirror on the wall. It hung just above the desk and she could see her reflection as she moved on top of the fat man. 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. The sexy wife rode up and down on Phil's length, sometimes stopping at the bottom to just rock back and forth.

"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.

The hot wife stared at Phil's ugly reflection in the mirror. As much as his looks repulsed her, the way his engorged cock felt turned her on beyond belief. "I love your cock," 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 man. Phil reached around and pawed at her chest, pinching and pulling her nipples. Then his hands disappeared behind her as he licked his thumb and then moved it between her cheeks until he penetrated her ass.

Katie jumped forward slightly as she closed her eyes, rocking back and forth rhythmically as she moaned loudly, "Ooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhh!"

“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.

“Oooohhhhhh God!” she cried as she pushed 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 feel a warm rush across her body.

“Ooooooohhhhhh! Oooohhhhhhh!” she screamed as her bottom lip quivered. 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 opened her eyes and 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 neighbor.

Phil glanced over at her naked body as he gently brushed a strand of brown hair off her face, “I’m not finished yet,” he said to her with a chuckle in his voice, “That Viagra is the real fucking deal!”

The hot wife swallowed hard as she tried to catch her breath.

Her ex-neighbor idly stroked his gigantic prick. “Hand me those pillows!” she heard him growl as she reached over and pulled them to the bed. Phil stacked in the middle as he nudged her body until she laid across them with her ass sticking up.

“Turn around!” Phil commanded, “I want to watch you in the mirror.”

Katie slowly spun around in the bed. Her gorgeous freckled face stared into the mirror as her sexy ass 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.

“Tell me Freckles,” Phil huffed as he moved behind her, “Tell me what you want me to do.”

“Just do it,” the hot wife whispered as she looked over her shoulder knowing what he was going to do. Her body quivered. She looked 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.

Phil 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.

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 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 moaned.

The fat man yanked her head back. The ex-beauty queen was now looking right into the mirror and could see the reflection of her own face and the fat face behind her.

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, “Ohhhhhh God!” the hot wife hollered with her head yanked back, “Ooohhhhhh fuck, Phil! You’re soooooo deep! Fuck me! Fuck me!”

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, “Yesss! Fuck me harder! Fuck me, Phil! Harder! Fuck me!” she cried as her fingers clawed at the bedspread in front of her.

“Take it! Take it all, you dirty freckled slut!” Phil groaned with every thrust, “I told you that you would be begging me for it!”

“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 gonna

cum!" Katie moaned while looking directly into the mirror. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck my pussy!" his wife squealed. Her body shook and convulsed in orgasmic bliss, "Ooooooohhhhhh yesssssssss!" as Phil fucked his cock in and out of her twitching cunt.

Phil's face, now contorted with anger and lust, made him look even uglier as he pounded Katie from one climax to another. Phil 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, disproportionate body was covered in a sheen of sweat.

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!" he softly spoke. He sensed her reluctance as he stared at her, "Say it slut. You know damn well where I'm going to put it."

Katie's mouth salivated as she stared at him in the mirror, "My ass," she whispered, barely audible.

"Say it louder!" he growled as he raised his voice. His hand cracked down on her upturned buttocks.

"I want you to fuck me in my ass!" the hot mother gasped.

Phil stroked his inflated hard-on as he knelt on the bed.

"Tell me you love it!" he cried, smacking Katie's upturned ass again that echoed throughout the hotel room. "Tell me how much you loved it the first time I fucked that tight married ass!"

"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, "Get it over with."

"Come on Freckles! Tell me you love it!" 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, "I fucking hate you." Phil's face grimaced as she felt his hot mushroom cock-head slide over her puckered rim, "I fucking hate you."

The obese man sneered, “Say it, you whore!” He slapped her hard across her ass once more, making her cheeks jiggle.

“Fuck you Phil, Get it overwith and fuck my ass!” Katie sneered as she bent her head down into the pillow. Phil didn’t move as she relented and looked back at him, “Please fuck my ass with your cock.”

“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 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.

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.

“You like getting your ass fucked by me, don’t you?” he asked as he grinned from ear to ear.

“Ohhhhhhhhhh,” Katie moaned 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!”

Katie opened her eyes and stared at Phil in the mirror, “Fuck my ass, Phil! Fuck it!”

“What do you want in your ass, Freckles?” Phil laughed as he swirled his fingers around inside her.

“Your cock! Damn it! Now just 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.

She stared back at him, “Just do it! I don’t care what you do.”

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. He spent the next few minutes licking and

kissing Katie's sweet anus as she wiggled in front of him. He puled his face up and looked at her sexy face in the mirror, "Ready to get ass fucked, slut?"

"Just fucking do it already," the tormented beauty begged as she felt her ugly lover withdraw and get up off the bed.

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 old man rubbed his slick, mammoth prick up and down Katie's ass crack.

"Beg me to fuck your ass!" he commanded.

Katie groaned. She knew exactly what that the old pervert wanted to hear yet she hesitated, "Please," she finally moaned, "Pease fuck my ass!" She looked over her shoulder and licked her lips, "Pretty please fuck my ass, Phil."

"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.

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. Please shove your big hard cock into my ass and fuck it hard!"

"Ohhhhhhhhh Freckles, you're my little anal slut!" Phil growled, "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, "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.

Phil slowly forced his cock deeper into Katie's 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 squinted 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 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!" Phil huffed, giving the poor mother no 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 his bulging man-meat stuffed into her, "It hurts," the horny mother sobbed.

Phil 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, "Do it ... Do it again." Her head was buried in the sheets. 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, “Aaaaaaaaaaaarrrrgggh, 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,”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, “Fuck yessss!” Katie cried, tears streaming down her beautiful face, “Oh God! Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohhhhhhhhh God!”

“Wouldn’t you rather take my cock up your ass than your husbands?” 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! 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.

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.

"Push your ass back!" Phil 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 to finish him off so he could leave and return with her video.

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 his 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 wife do the work, Phil decided it was time to take control again. Grabbing a hold 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.

"Cum for me Phil!" she cried, "Ohhhhhhhh cum for me!"

"Ohhhhh fuck yesssss," Phil moaned as he gradually felt his own orgasm approach, "Nnnnggggghhh, Aaaarrrrgh!" he grunted, his face distorting as a strand of saliva dripped from his nasty mouth onto Katie's glistening backside. "I'm going to cum, Freckles!" he panted, gritting his teeth as he picked up speed again, "Tell me where you want it!"

“I don’t care,” Katie chanted, “Wherever.”

The hot wife knew only too well that the feeling of her old lover shooting his semen deep inside her would inevitably trigger 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!” the beautiful mother sobbed, clawing at the sheets as her eyes glazed over “Ohhhhhh fuck!” Her body was in total betrayal with the obese old man.

Phil 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.

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 the disgusting old neighbor, then down at his iron-hard cock. Slowly she slid off the bed, obediently kneeling down on the floor, her naked body still shaking.

Sweat dripped from his body as Phil 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 freckled face.

"Damn!" he exclaimed, grimacing as he peered down over his extended gun, "That Viagra shit is the real deal huh?" He grinned like the devil, "A little ass to mouth never hurt anyone!" His prick throbbed in front of her.

Katie looked up at him sheepishly, her eyes misty. Her multiple orgasms had left her in a dream-like state. The old man's huge, bulging prick looked harder than it ever had been.

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 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.

Phil placed his hand on her head as he guided his prick in and out of her warm wet mouth as her cell phone rang again.

The fat man stopped humping Katie's face as he stared at the iPhone on the floor as Fred's face appeared on the screen indicating it was him calling. His grin widened on his fat face, "Did you want to get that?" he asked as he pulled his cock out of the hot wife's lips.

"No!" she panted as she grabbed his stiff cock as she engulfed it with her tiny hand, "Just fucking cum." Phil paused as he looked down as Katie started to suck on his oversized cock again. She desperately wanted to make him cum. She was humiliated because of her body's betrayal.

Phil looked down in glowing approval as his married neighbor 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 as 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.

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 married 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.

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 the married woman'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 the amount of his semen as it trickled around her lips and dripped down her chin. She moaned around the fat schlong 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 lips wide open as she received her neighbor's thick sperm as it covered her freckled face in quantities her husband had never been able to produce.

"Ohhhhhhh Freckles, you suck the best cock!" Phil stammered, "I'm gonna miss this!"

Katie greedily swallowed every last drop of the obese man's emission before, seemingly reluctantly, letting his giant prick slip out of her mouth.

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 tiled floor as she tried to stand up but quickly discovered that she was light headed. She remained kneeling on the floor as she took deep breaths.

"Are you satisfied now, Freckles?" asked Phil as he also tried hard to catch his breath.

"Fuck you!" she whispered.

She stared up at his fat ugly face as his cum trickled down her freckled cheeks, "Oh stop! I think you had a fun time!" grinned Phil as he rubbed his cock as even while deflated still was huge.

Katie sighed loudly, "You better bring me my video." Her breaths were shallow and her voice quivered, "No more excuses," she whispered. She slowly moved her naked body across the floor to the corner of the bedroom. She felt exposed and humiliated as she tried to cover herself with her hands.

"I hope you enjoyed that because it was probably the last time." The old man mumbled, totally exhausted.

The sperm-covered beauty sneered, "Good! This has gone on long enough."

"Fuck you," Phil moaned, "You enjoyed it."

"I did what I needed to do to protect myself. It doesn't mean I enjoyed anything with you!" mumbled Katie.

After a few minutes of both of them breathing heavy, "Fuck, you've got to be the most insatiable bitch on the planet!" he exclaimed as his oversized body stood up from the bed. He glanced down at her cum soaked face, her hair matted to her forehead with sweat, "Damn, I really messed you up good," he laughed as he looked down at the hot mother's spunk-covered features, "You really should rinse your face," the fat man said as a twinkle in his eye. "Let me help you!"

"What?" Katie asked as Phil suddenly was in front of her as he pointed his fat cock at her face, "What are you doing?" 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, "Fuck!!!" the naked mother squealed, feeling the warm liquid run down her neck. She tried to turn her body but she was in the corner of the room and nowhere to turn. Her hands extended away from her body to block the stream of urine.

He moved closer as he aimed his cock at her breasts before releasing a steady, forceful stream of bladder juice onto the submissive wife.

“Ewwwwwwwww! Stop it!!” Katie squealed, feeling his hot piss stinging her nipples and working its way up her neck and onto her face. She moved her hands to try and block the stream as her body rocked back and forth trying to avoid it.

The hot wife’s breaths were short and shallow as her chest heaved while she listened to the excited laughs of her ex-neighbor. Phil shook his head in disbelief, making sure to hose every inch of the sexy mother’s body.

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 beneath him, “Fucking dirty whore!” the ugly geezer gasped, “How was that, Freckles?”

“Fuck you,” Katie coughed. She looked around, a burning sensation filled her eyes. “You are fucking disgusting!” She placed one hand on the wall as she quickly stood up from the soaked tiled floor 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 his cum and 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. She raced past him as her perfect naked body quickly returned with a couple of towels as she threw them into the corner of the room.

“Nothing!” Phil grabbed his shorts from the floor, “I’ll see you tomorrow Freckles! As they say in show business, break a leg!” He pulled on his t-shirt and slipped on his sandals. “Thank you Freckles! I really mean that!”

“I fucking hate you! Get out of here,” she sneered with clenched teeth, “And bring me my video!” She glanced at the mirror and saw her reflection with her make-up streaking across her face. Phil’s cum was in her hair and her body reeked of urine.

“Such a good slut Freckles!” Phil huffed, “I’m gonna miss this!”

“Bring me the fucking video and get out of my life!” Katie yelled towards the old man.

Phil grimaced as he stared at her as he shook his head, “See ya tomorrow slut!” Slowly he walked out of the room as the door slammed shut.

Katie walked towards the corner of the room and used her foot to move the towels as she wiped up the urine. She carefully picked up the towels and returned to the bathroom and threw them into the tub and grabbed a few more. She paused at the mirror as she stared at herself again. She was a mess but yet her body was still flushed red with excitement from multiple orgasms. She signed heavily as she continued to clean up the tile.

The next night, Katie sat in her dressing room as she finished her makeup. She glanced at the clock and knew she only had less than an hour before she took the stage. She was so nervous and desperately wanted to call her husband.

Mrs. Jackson knew Fred would be leaving on business overseas while she was performing and she barely had a chance to speak to him before her phone was confiscated by the producers. They again explained they didn't want any contestants to be able to be on social media during the dances to promote themselves.

A knock at the door broke her trance as she walked over and opened it. A staff member stood with Phil looming behind her, "Mr. Dorman is here. You said if he arrived to bring him to your room."

"Thank you," as she stepped aside and allowed the obese man to enter.

Phil smiled broadly as she stared at Katie's scantily clad body, "Nice outfit Freckles."

She held out her hand, "Give me the video."

"Word travels fast doesn't it? Not even congratulations?" Phil giggled.

"Give me the fucking video and get the fuck out of here," Katie sneered.

Phil grimaced as he held up his hand and looked at his phone. He pulled it down, "Done! You got it and will get everything you deserve."

"I want the thumb drive! Don't email it to me!" sighed Katie. "Stop playing games with me you fucking disgusting piece of shit!"

Phil laughed, "Piece of shit? Me? I gave the thumb drive back to you!" He turned his phone as it showed a Fed-Ex screen with the word "Delivered" in bold letters.

She grabbed his hand and pulled the tracking on the Fed-Ex app closer to her face, "Oh my God!" Katie spoke hysterically as she stared at the screen, "Oh my God! You sent it to my house?"

The old man pressed his mouth into her ear, "You really think that this was equal to sending me to prison? You're a fucking slut!"

"Oh my God!" the sexy wife yelled as she burst into tears, "How could you?"

His fat body jiggled with laughter, "Just be thankful that I only ruined your marriage and not your husband's career. I'm guessing with his paychecks; he should be able to replace you easily!"

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 as she raised her small fists, "Get the fuck

out of here! Oh my God! What have you done?" She started swinging her fists at him as she struck his fat body repeatedly. Phil's phone fell to the floor as he kept moving his arms to stop the attack.

Phil held up his fat arms shielding himself from her blows as he bent down to pick up his phone. He laughed uncontrollably, "This is the thanks I get?" he said in a mocking voice as he leaned against a wall, "I gave you the best time of your life and you know it!"

"Get out!" Katie hollered, "Just get out! Oh my God!"

Suddenly the door opened as two security guards looked in, "Is everything okay Mrs. Jackson?"

"No! Get him out of here and I need my phone right now!" Katie yelled.

"I'm sorry that's not possible ma'am," one security guard responded as the old fat man walked towards the door.

Phil giggled as he walked past her and held his phone up mockingly, "See ya in the funny papers Freckles!"

As she watched the oversized hideous man she turned her attention to a producer who joined the security team, "I. Need. My. Phone. Now!" Her breaths were heavy as she struggled to not hyperventilate.

The producer shook her head, "I'm sorry Mrs. Jackson we can't give you back your phone."

"I need to call my husband now!" she hollered.

"You go on in 20 minutes," the producer explained, "After everyone has finished then we will provide you with your phone. It's all in the contract."

Katie sat down and sobbed as the producer and security left the room and closed the door behind them. She had never felt so alone in her life. Her mind filled with images of Fred watching her with the pornstar and what he was thinking as he was traveling for the biggest meeting of his career.

A short time later, the former beauty queen took the stage with her dance partner in front of a live audience at Television City Studios, 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 makeup and long curly reddish 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 complimented her on her ravishing looks, telling Mark how lucky he was to be dancing with her. No one would ever have guessed that she had allowed so many men to fill every one of her holes with their cocks before they showered her gorgeous freckled face and body with their white sticky cum.

"Dad!" his oldest yelled from the living room, "It's starting!" Fred Jackson read the note again before he crumpled it into a ball as he threw it along with the Fed-Ex packaging into the wastebasket. His eyes returned to the video that he paused on his computer screen of his wife's face covered in cum from the pornstar Rodney Moore. He looked at his phone and the last text he received from his wife, "They are taking my phone as I walk into the studio! I'll talk to you soon! Wish me luck and I love you!"

Fred closed the screen and pulled the thumb drive from his laptop. He quickly packed his bag and put the thumb drive into his pocket. His cock throbbed in the front of his pants as he emerged from his den, sweating profusely, and walked as though he was in a trance. He sat down on the edge of the sofa with his children and his mother-in-law ... Even while he watched her dance, he couldn't get the vision of his wife on the video. taking the pornstar's cock until she received his load across her perfect freckled face. He had spent the last 30 minutes trying to come to terms with what he had witnessed and what it meant to him and his marriage. Initially he felt it was a prank and that it wasn't real but when he heard her moaning; he knew exactly that it was his wife.

As their song began, Katie 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. She prayed that her husband didn't see the delivery. She thought of everything else except the dance that she was competing in.

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 stared at the woman on the television who years ago had never even given a blowjob but yet she had just gone out of her mind with depraved lust on a porn video with a well known pornstar. He had wanted to see her with another man but this was unexpected and he tried to keep his feelings inside of himself. As her performance ended he quickly stood up and said his goodbyes to his family and raced to the airport

where Alan waited to whisk them away on a private plane to Turkey in what could be the biggest negotiation of his life.

Hours later, Katie lay on top of her hotel bed, staring at the ceiling. It was 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 from her husband. Her apologies went unanswered.

Katie rolled onto her side as she pulled up her knees, assuming a fetal position. Maybe the old man was right. She was nothing but a married slut. A single tear rolled down her freckled cheek as Katie checked her phone once again. With every minute that passed by without a call, text or email from her husband, she felt more certain that her marriage was over and there was no one left to comfort her. Never before had the beautiful woman experienced a feeling of such utter loneliness. In her heart she knew everything had changed. Her life would never be the same.

Chapter 66: Katie returns to Wichita

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Katie Jackson was an emotional wreck. She was voted off Dancing with the Stars the next day after her horrible performance but more importantly she still hadn't been able to speak with her husband. There wasn't a call, text or an email from him. She hoped and prayed that maybe he didn't see the delivery and he was just unable to use his phone or a computer to reach out to her. However when Katie arrived home she saw the crumpled FedEx packaging in the waste basket next to his desk in his office. Her stomach heaved when she saw a crumpled up note with the envelope. She reached down and unfolded the paper as tears welled up in her eyes.

"I'm sorry Fred! I should have told you earlier about this video but I needed to have fun with your wife while I had a chance! Please don't feel bad because she signed away everything to protect you guys and while I had the opportunity, I took the high road and didn't upload it which would have caused you to lose your company. I've included the documents she signed for you to look at. Take care of yourself as I'm sure you won't have any trouble landing on your feet! Don't hate the messenger! Your friend, Phil."

She quickly turned the trash can upside down looking for the paperwork as tears streamed down her face. She fell to the floor and buried her face in her hands. She quickly grabbed her phone and dialed her husband's number again and again but there was no answer as the calls went straight to his voicemail that was filled and she couldn't leave another message. She threw her phone into the corner of the room as she wept.

The following day Katie knew she had to pull herself together. She promised her children that they would visit her sister in Wichita. It was an annual trip where they would spend a few weeks with their Aunt Justine. She normally would have all sorts of activities planned and was something they loved doing as she would spoil them. Katie drove down I-35 while her children were engrossed in their electronic devices. Her mind was focused on her husband and what he must have thought of her. How disgusted he must feel upon seeing the video and then topped with Phil's note along with the legal documents she had signed. Her stomach cramped and couldn't fathom how he would be able to work. She prayed she didn't ruin his business trip in trying to lure the billionaire to invest with his company. Her body ached as she felt her blood pressure rising with the stress that she was under. They finally arrived in Wichita and as they walked up to the house but the front door quickly opened, "Aunt Katie!" Scott yelled as he held out his arms. He wrapped his arms around her as he squeezed her tightly.

"Hi Scott," as her eyes focused on her nephew. She cringed at the thought of when she last saw him or at least part of him while at the Circle Cinema. She swallowed hard as she looked at her nephew, "How's married life?" as he finally released her from his hug.

"It's going great!" he beamed as he looked down at his cousins, "Hey guys! Come on, let me show you what my mom has planned for you!"

As they walked into the house with the bags, Justine popped around the corner, "Hey sis! How was the drive?"

"It was fine. Long as usual." Katie moved the bags out of the way as the two sisters sat down to catch up.

"Is Scott back in Wichita?" Katie asked as she glanced over at her nephew. She found herself focusing on his jeans-covered groin. She was appalled at what she had done while at the theater when she sucked her nephew's prick but her taste buds exploded with the memory of swallowing his hot semen.

"No, he was just back for a meeting. He'll drive back home this afternoon," Justine stated as she tapped her knee, "Are you going home tomorrow then?"

Katie nodded as she glanced back over at him. Her mind was inundated with memories of being on her knees the last time she was in Wichita. Her stressed body caused her panties to grow moist with every passing minute. She felt her skin become clammy. She suddenly felt her mouth salivating at the thought of tasting his cum. It was so wrong but yet she couldn't stop thinking about him now that she was in the same room with him.

Scott joined Justine and Katie on the couch as they talked about their lives however she was focused on his groin and the cum that he stored inside of him. Her panties grew wetter as her breasts hardened as he moved closer to her as he pressed for more information about her time spent on the popular tv show. Her breaths grew quicker as she felt flushed by being around Scott knowing what she had done. She tried to answer all their questions about her time spent on Dancing with the Stars. As she spoke to them though her mind returned to her husband and what she had done while she was away and how she would eventually have to confess to her sister what she had done when they were divorced. Even thinking about the divorce caused her emotions to stir. She didn't understand how her body would quickly turn from desiring to taste her nephew's cum to worrying about her husband's reaction to discovering what she had done. Anxiety took over as she suddenly felt faint even thinking about a life without him. Surely Fred had to be contemplating divorcing her after seeing the video and reading Phil's note. He must be so angry and upset with her. Tears began to well up in her eyes.

Justine mocked her as she sat across from her, "Pull it together Katie! It was just a silly tv show. You should be happy that you even made it on the cast after winning the beauty pageant."

Scott scooted even closer as he wrapped his arm around her, "It's okay Aunt Katie! I thought you were incredible! I was so proud of you!"

Katie shook her head as she closed her eyes. She squirmed in Scott's arms as she smelled his familiar scent as her hand fell to his knee but quickly pulled it back. Knowing what she had done with him was causing her breaths to become shallow and her body was turning numb. Her entire body was conflicted as she wasn't upset about getting voted off the show but was what she had done behind her husband's back and was already feeling aroused being around her nephew. Scott stood up after giving his aunt a squeeze around her back as he announced he needed to get back to Denver. Upon saying their goodbyes, Katie was relieved that he was gone and tried to relax on the couch when Justine came bouncing around the corner, "Are you coming? Or are you still pouting about that silly show?"

"No," Katie glared at her sister. She has always been condescending about things of this nature, "I'm just going to rest after my drive so I can get an early start tomorrow."

"Are you sure? We are going to dinner, a movie and probably ice cream," Justine asked again.

"I'm fine. Have fun!" Katie smiled as she grabbed her laptop from her bag. "Your loss!" Justine turned as she turned towards her niece and nephew, "You guys ready for a fun few weeks?!" They all cheered as they walked out the door.

The minute she heard the door closed; Katie's fingers turned ice cold. She tried in vain to suppress the growing lust in her body. The freckled-faced wife couldn't understand what was happening inside of her. She couldn't explain why these urges and thoughts suppressed the depression she felt in regards to her husband.

The sexy wife stared at her laptop on her lap. Her breaths grew deeper as her body felt flushed. The thought of watching an anonymous stranger jerk his cock while she touched herself grew stronger. Her mouth salivated at the thought of sucking a cock that very minute. She sat for only 10 minutes until she turned on her laptop and quickly navigated to Google Chat. Katie breathed deep as she knew one of her regular cam friends lived close to Wichita. Her mind was numb and didn't know what she wanted as she sent him a message "Hey Brandon! Are you around? How are you?" She needed to suppress the growing lust in her body and hoped watching him jerk his young hard cock would suffice. At the same time thoughts of the Circle Cinema crept into her mind.

She sat for 15 minutes waiting for a reply but it went unanswered. Katie checked her other online friends but nobody was active. She closed her eyes as she willed herself to just relax but visions of the gloryhole that was just a few minutes away filled her mind. Her hand fell between her thighs and stroked her moist panties. She slipped a finger underneath them as she stroked her clit to visions of cocks poking through holes filled her mind. Katie shivered as she checked again for a message from any of her online friends. There still wasn't a reply as she navigated to Pornhub and selected a gloryhole video. She squirmed on the couch as her finger stroked her clit. Her eyes widened as the video streamed of an older brunette on her knees sucking a cock at a gloryhole. The slurping sounds filled the speakers as well as her moans. The freckled-faced wife couldn't take it any longer as closed her laptop and went upstairs. She pulled off her jeans and blouse. She slid her wet panties to the floor and undid her bra. She stood naked in the bedroom as her hands explored her body. Her body was so stressed and she knew exactly what it needed. It felt as though she was having a panic attack. As much as her soul begged her to stay at her sister's she quickly grabbed a pair of black yoga pants and pulled them on. She slipped on a blue Kansas Jayhawk t-shirt and pulled it over her head. The shirt was tight as her braless breasts stuck out perfectly with her hardened nipples clearly visible under the material. Finally she slipped on her ankle socks with white tennis shoes She walked into the bathroom and looked into the mirror as she pulled her hair up and carefully applied red lipstick across her thin mouth. Her lips tingled at the thoughts of what might happen in only a few minutes. As much as she knew she should stay home, she did not want to. She needed to suck anonymous cock more than ever in her life at this very moment. She wanted to taste a stranger's cum and have them use her mouth like a slut. Even thinking of herself as a slut caused emotions to flare inside of her body as the lustful

urges took control. Before she could even think about her actions, she was out the door and driving towards Circle Cinema. Her mind told her body repeatedly to go back to her sister's house but nothing would change at this point. Her mouth salivated. Her body trembled. Her hands were sweaty as they gripped the steering wheel.

Mrs. Jackson pulled into the parking lot of the Circle Cinema and sat for a minute looking around the lot. It was late in the afternoon and the parking lot was nearly empty. She grabbed her purse and pulled out a couple of dollar bills and carefully tucked the bag under her seat. Slowly she exited her Escalade and walked towards the front door as her heart pounded in her chest. Katie looked back at the parking lot as she gripped the handle for the door. She took a deep breath as she opened it and stepped inside as a bell rang loudly above her head. A few men that were looking in the store turned their heads towards her. As Katie walked through the dimly lit adult bookstore, her heart raced with excitement and apprehension. The musty smell of cologne and cigarette smoke filled her nostrils. She looked over at a silver haired older man in the corner that was in the adult video section. He was at least seventy years old. He had a wrinkled polo with jeans. He stopped and stared at her as his eyes widened as he watched her intently. Her eyes then moved towards an overweight teenager in the corner. He had thick glasses that made his eyes appear larger than what they were. He wore a video game black t-shirt along with a tan pair of cargo shorts. He tried to not be obvious but he was staring at Katie as she walked through the store. Katie figured he must be old enough to be in an adult theater even though he looked young. Finally she glanced at two men, obviously a couple, holding hands and looking at magazines but paying her no attention.

Katie's knees shook as she walked through the aisles that were lined with sex toys and movies. She stopped near them and casually browsed the selections but her eyes kept glancing towards the door that led to the video booths. She didn't want to make it obvious why she was really at the adult shop. Katie walked around the displays as she picked up a few vibrators and other toys. She tried to act like she was interested but her stomach tightened as she stood next to the dark doorway that led to the video booths. Her ears strained to hear if there was even a video playing from the back and didn't see that the older gentleman had moved next to her. He moved even closer until they were shoulder to shoulder as he continued to stare at her. He stood beside her for a minute before he asked her in a hushed voice, "Excuse me miss. But were you on the tv show Dancing with the Stars?" He held up his phone with a publicity photo of her.

The beauty queen's stomach dropped and immediately wanted to run out of the store. She quickly placed the vibrating dildo back on the shelf as she quietly turned her head towards him, "Excuse me?" Her face flushed with embarrassment.

He swallowed hard as he took in Katie's beautiful freckled face, her thin lips and her captivating eyes, "The television show? Dancing with the Stars? You look like one of the contestants." He again showed her the photo on his phone.

Katie cleared her voice again as she quietly hushed, "No. No, that's not me," as she shook her head, I'm sorry."

He nodded and smiled, "Okay," he smiled and nodded, "I'm sorry. It must be your doppelganger!"

"I guess so," she nodded in agreement as she moved away from him and towards the counter. For a moment she thought about leaving but her desires were infecting her entire body even though she had been recognized. A girl barely out of high school with purple hair looked up from her phone, "Did ya need something?"

She tried to maintain her composure as she reached into the small pocket on her yoga pants and pulled out the dollar bills and laid them on the counter. Her cheeks flush with embarrassment "Tokens for the booths, please." The clerk took the bills and counted the coins out as she poured them into the sexy wife's shaking hand. As the coins were being placed into her palm, Katie couldn't help but notice her glimmering wedding ring but even that wasn't enough to stop what she wanted to happen. The married woman turned and walked towards the door for the video booths as she looked over at the older man and took a deep breath. She walked through the doorway to the dark hallway. It felt like another dimension. Her body was on fire as she heard the muffled sounds coming from behind the closed doors of a few of the booths.

It took a second for her eyes to adjust as she walked down the corridor and then turned the corner and went into the familiar booth. Butterflies jumped in her tummy as her eyes focused on the circular holes on either wall as she closed the door behind her and latched it. She took a deep breath as her body was filled with excitement. Katie saw light flickering through the hole next to her as her body felt flushed.

She immediately knelt on the dirty floor as she looked through the hole and saw a middle aged man stroking his erect prick. His pants were at his knees as he stood in the middle of the booth working his rod. Katie shuffled her knees on the floor as she cleared her voice, "Ahem," as she eased her fingers into the hole and circled the circumference and pulled them out.

She heard a deep voice moan, "Fuckkkk yeah," in the room and as soon as she removed her fingers; his thick, veiny cock pushed its through the hole, the head glistening with precum. Without hesitation, Katie leaned forward and took the entire length into her mouth, moaning softly at the taste of salt and musk. The man groaned in pleasure, "Ooooohhhhh yeahhhhh!" as his hips bucked slightly as he thrust deeper into her throat. It filled her mouth completely and stretched her lips wide. The

sensation of his warm flesh sliding against her tongue sent shivers down her spine, making her moan with pleasure around the stranger's cock. She was in heaven as she felt the throbbing hot muscle against her tongue. She hummed on it as she licked, kissed and nibbled the anonymous prick. Her body was on fire from having the hard cock in her mouth as she began to bob her head back and forth as she sucked him. Her cheeks hollowed as she slurped happily on his prick as her hand remained wrapped around his shaft slowly moving in unison with her wet mouth. Katie was out of control as she slurped loudly on the hard cock. It felt like she wanted to suck the man into the room with her. As she continued to suck him off, his taste became more intense, mixing with the taste of her own saliva and creating a cocktail that drove her wild with desire. She eagerly devoured every inch of his hard shaft. She pulled her mouth off as she gasped to catch her breath. Her hand quickly stroked his saliva coated prick when she felt it surge in her hand. Without a warning knock or a moan; his cock spasmed and a long stream of sticky white cum shot out directly across the front of her Jayhawk t-shirt and was followed by another. The white hot semen slowly trickled down her shirt. "Fuck!" Katie moaned as she quickly placed the head of his prick in her mouth as she briskly worked her hand. Another jet of cum followed by another filled her mouth. It was warm, salty and thick as she quickly swallowed. She closed her eyes as she sucked as hard as she could as it dribbled on her tongue.

Before it had been deflated the owner pulled it back into his booth. He didn't say a word but she saw him quickly pull up his jeans and leave the room. She looked down at her cum covered t-shirt. The white sticky strands dripped down the material and darkened the shirt in long streaks. Katie placed her hands underneath her shirt and gently lifted it above her head trying to carefully not get any of the cooling semen in her hair. She laid it on the bench near the video screen as she stood up. The sexy wife took a deep breath as slipped off her shoes as she pulled down her tight pants to her thighs. She sat her bare ass down on the bench as she pulled the pants off of her ankles. Her body felt flushed and excited. It felt so exhilarating to be naked in the small room as she placed tokens into the machine as the screen came to life. She selected a blowjob video as the screen illuminated the room as well as her. She leaned back against the wall as she moved one leg up onto the bench as the other remained on the floor spreading her legs. Her hand immediately began stroking her tight slit as she rubbed her clit. Her mouth salivated with the after taste of the man's semen as her body tormented itself with excitement. She rubbed it back and forth as her breathing increased, "Oooooohhhh!" she moaned as it filled the room with sounds of her wetness. She heard footsteps in the hall outside her door and they stopped outside of her door but then moved into the room next to her. The door shut as she leaned from the bench and glanced into the hole. Barely managing to breathe she heard the sound of a zipper being pulled down and then quiet. She looked at the wall separating her cubicle from the mystery man in the next room. Katie's breath caught in her throat when she saw

it was the older man who had talked with her earlier. He had his limp cock in hand and was slowly stroking himself. She slid off the bench and kneeled on the dirty floor knowing that he would see her red lips waiting for him. She placed a finger in the hole and ran it gently around the circumference. The married woman couldn't look away from the guy who was barely 2 feet from her as he slowly pleasured himself. His soft cock seemed to be only 4 inches long with gray pubic hair framing it. He was limp but he was trying to move it in his hand and make it grow. Katie ran her tongue along her lips and swallowed at the sight in front of her. It seemed the man must have noticed her through the hole as he whispered, "I didn't think you were the type of woman that would be in here." He turned his hips so that his flaccid penis was now pointing at the opening between the walls. "Do you want to touch it miss?"

Katie nodded as the old man stepped towards the hole in the partition and put the head of his penis through the hole. Her left hand reached out to touch it but stopped herself barely an inch from actually touching the head of his cock. She watched as the drop of pre-cum dropped off the soft tip of the cock and fell towards the floor. No longer able to hold back she reached out with her index finger and ran it along the slit on the tip of his prick. Katie loved the velvety smoothness of the head of his cock and how wet the pre-cum was, coating the tip of her index finger already. "Mmmmmmm," she heard the groan escape from the man in the next stall as he pushed the rest of his cock through the wall. Katie reached out and wrapped her hand around the spongy cock. Slowly she started to move her hand up and down, squeezing slightly as she went further up to the head and releasing slightly when her hand moved back down. The sexy wife was amazed when she reached down and felt how much her pussy was leaking. She was as wet as she had ever been. Circling a finger around her clit in time with the movements of her other hand she couldn't drag her eyes away from the lump of flesh in her left hand. "S ... su ... suck it," the old man mumbled next door. Katie adjusted her knees on the cubicle floor. The flaccid ock pointed at her face as she knelt in front of it, Leaning forward slightly Katie stuck the tip of her tongue out and gave a feather light lick along the slit on the head of the old man's dick. Sticking her tongue out a bit more she ran her tongue along the underside of the man's cock all the way along the tip. "Oh God, that feels good," she heard him moan through the wall ... Katie was determined to arouse him as she took his limp member into her wet mouth sucking gently at first before increasing the intensity of her motions. Her tongue traced circles around the head of his prick while her hands tried to massage his soft shaft but despite her best efforts, he remained flaccid. Frustrated but undeterred, Katie whispered into the darkness, "Come on baby. Get hard for me!" She kissed and slurped on the tip of his prick, "I need to taste you," yet there was no change in his condition. It was clear that age had taken a toll on his sexual performance. It seemed futile but then as she sucked his entire length into her hot mouth a sudden surge of energy coursed through his cock as it twitched in her mouth. She increased the pace

of her mouth hoping to capitalize on whatever arousal had taken hold of him. And then, without warning, his hot semen filled her mouth - thick and foul-tasting like bile mixed with spoiled milk. The moment his cum hit her tongue, Katie had recoiled in disgust. It was far worse than anything she had ever tasted from a man - thick and chunky, with a putrid smell that made her stomach churn. She quickly spat it out as she tried to desperately rid her mouth of the foul taste. It dripped down her lips and chin and onto her breasts. "Thanks for that miss! Next time I'll bring my pills so I can get hard!," She heard the man say, before the sound of the cubicle door opening and then him leaving the cubicle.

"You want to help me?" she heard a voice from behind her. She looked over and through the hole on the other wall she saw the chubby face looking at her. She hadn't even heard him enter the other booth. It was the overweight young kid who had been staring at her as she walked through the store.

"I could," Katie whispered as she shuffled her knees and turned towards the hole. She angled her face downwards and looked up towards the boy, "Do you want me to help you?"

The boy turned white while he looked through the hole at Katie's freckled face, "Oh my God yes!"

She saw him stand up as he fumbled with the belt of his cargo shorts before dropping them to the floor. His cock was already hard as he pushed it through the opening. Katie was disappointed that it wasn't large as she leaned forwards and wrapped her small and delicate hands around the base of the boy's cock that sent a shock into her spine as she felt his throbbing shaft in her grasp. The way it pulsated in her hand was enthralling. She slowly stroked her hand back and forth, gently tugging on his cock, working his foreskin back and forth across his bulbous head, smearing the slick and glossy pre-cum across his purplish head. Her pussy dripped with each and every stroke. The urge to lean in and give it a lick was overwhelming. She took a deep breath as she leaned in close and flicked the tip of her tongue across his bulbous head, eliciting a moan of pleasure from the boy's lips, "Ohhhhhh!" She dreaded the taste when she saw him but he tasted very pleasant. Peeling back his foreskin, she laid the flat of her tongue up against his thick head and slowly dragged it across the soft expanse, cleaning away the shine of pre-cum and replacing it with her own saliva. Her hand dropped down to her pussy, gently rubbing it as she licked and lapped at his head, slowly lavishing his throbbing tip, feeling his shaft pulsate and twitch within her grasp. She parted her thin delicate lips as she wrapped them tightly around the head of his cock, hollowing her lips and gently suckling on the head. The boy moaned loudly from the other side of the wall, "Ohhhh yessss!" She pushed her lips forwards until her cheek bulged full of cock. She began to build up a slow and steady rhythm,

bouncing her lips back and forth across his cock, her hand instinctively pumping around the base of his shaft, milking a constant stream of pre-cum onto her tongue, the substance splashing against the back of her throat, flooding her gullet. The chubby boy's tip probed the back of her throat, making her gag occasionally, but never causing enough discomfort for her to stop. She never even imagined taking it deeper into her throat as he wasn't long enough, but simply kept slurping back and forth, layering his shaft up with saliva, lubricating her hand to make it all the wetter and easier to jerk. His moans and hoarse grunts began to pick up and she felt his cock shuddering in her hand. She knew he was close and she knew exactly where she wanted it. Katie wanted to feel like a slut and wanted to look like as well. She heard the boy cry through the wall, "I'm gonna cum!"

She pulled her mouth off of him and stroked his cock with one hand while massaging his balls with the other. The boy moaned loudly, clearly enjoying the attention she was giving him, "Yesss!" as he came, shooting his load all over her face. Katie closed my eyes and smiled as she continued to stroke his prick as he sprayed her freckled face with his young hot cum. She felt at least 5 streams covering her. She breathed deeply as she enjoyed the sensation of his hot cum dripping down her cheeks and onto her neck. Katie used her index finger to wipe away his cooling semen from her eye as she opened them. Every nerve in her body was sending shocks to her system as she basked in the boy's cum as it dribbled down her face. "Thank you," Katie whispered as his cum drizzled across her face as she looked down at her cum-drenched mess of a body. She glanced in the hole as the boy blushed as he frantically pulled up his shorts and darted out of the booth. Coughing softly, Katie wiped her chin, saliva and pre-cum dripping down across her creamy freckled skin. Falling backwards, she rested against the wall, taking a moment in the small room as she regained her breath. The cool air rushed across her naked body, her pussy slick and wet with arousal, her chest smeared with pre-cum, cum and spit, rendering her perfect tits slick and glossy. Catching her breath, Katie cleaned herself up a little, wiping away the worst of the mess from her freckled face. As she did so, another stranger stepped up to the hole. Peering through the hole she saw the man was tall and muscular, with a clean- shaven jaw. She couldn't see above but knew that he had brown hair. Pulling back, she wasn't any more curious about his identity as he was about hers. The man once again checked in the hole and smiled before beginning to unbuckle his slacks, leaving Katie eager to see what he had to offer her. Dropping his trousers slightly, he pushed his cock through the hole. Katie grinned ear to ear as she was presented with a nice sized prick. It looked to be the same size as her husband as it swelled the middle before rolling down into an engorged, gleaming tip. Pre-cum already glossed across the purplish flesh, his foreskin slightly peeled back. With a little extra effort, he slipped his balls inside, their heaviness showing just how cum-laden they were. Lifting her small hands to his shaft, she cradled it in her palms, lightly stroking her fingers back and forth, pumping across

his pulsating shaft, feeling him quiver at the slightest touch. He let out a deep groan as soon as she touched him, revealing just how long he had gone without sexual relief ... Leaning forwards, she pressed her lips against the side of his cock, relishing the deep breaths that escaped his lips as a result. Trailing those kisses further along his shaft, winding back up to that magnificent tip, she planted her lips delicately against the sensitive bulb of flesh, feeling his entire dick shake in her hands. Moaning softly, "Mmmmm!" She parted her lips, wrapping them around the tip, her tongue working back and forth across the head, suckling and lathering it in saliva, curling and flicking across it, searching for and savoring as much pre-cum as she could get on her tongue. Her own moans lingered against his cock, eliciting groans from him as he thrust his cock forwards, wanting more from her. Katie angled her throat downwards and began to push, letting his cock stretch her thin lips even further. She continued to move her hands back and forth, stroking and jerking the heaving cock. As she took around a third of his cock into her throat, she began to gag, which spilled a considerable amount of saliva down and along his shaft, which her hands immediately launched into massaging and stroking up and along his length. With her fingers growing slicker and slicker by the moment, the wet slapping sound of her hands hitting the base of his cock, Katie began to let out deep moans of arousal, "Mmmmmm! Mmmmmmm!" As she moved her lips further down his bulging cock, her throat fighting her at every inch, the married woman spurred on simply by a desire to extinguish the burning lustful urges inside of her. Moaning and humming like a wild slut, she choked on his length, coughing wildly as she pushed herself too far. Drawing back, Katie quickly recovered, her stuffed cheeks deflating slightly as she rolled her lips back to the mysterious man's tip, her tongue launching into a barrage of wild and tender licks, surging across his throbbing head, tasting the copious amounts of pre-cum the stranger generously offered the married slut. Each splash that drenched her tongue caused her to quiver wildly, her pussy thrumming with desire and pleasure, wanting nothing more than to play with herself, however, Katie hand darted back to her wet cunt. Her fingers pressed hard against her clit. Katie worked her mouth down his cock at slow and languid pace, taking each inch at a measured tempo, knowing full well the pleasure of a blowjob came in the friction of her soft lips caressing along his length, tenderly massaging him with each bouncing slurp. Her hand grew stickier and slicker, allowing for a sloppy handjob. Surprised by the stamina the stranger had, she stroked harder. Her own arousal leaked into her hand and down her thighs, turning her creamy skin into a slick and glossy mess, gleaming with her juices. The more she moved her lips back and forth along his cock, the deeper her arousal and desire to get fucked. "Mmm ... Fuck ... Suck my dick ... Suck my cock, slut ... Take it..." he moaned, the sound loud enough for Katie to hear, her lips ceasing in their movement, remaining stretched over the bulbous head of his cock. His cock began to twitch and throb. Before she knew it, her lips and hands brought forth the first spurt of his

massive load, spraying several strands of cum into her mouth, the rest of his load being milked out across her body, Katie craving the splattering feeling of his seed as she emptied his balls across her freckled face.

The cock pulled out of her room as she saw him pulling up his slacks and leaving. It left her alone except for the glow of the small screen. She licked her lips as her fingers touched her face, smearing the remains of his semen as it trickled down her face and onto her torso.

Katie sat alone and was left feeling frustrated and horny. She sat in her booth, staring at the empty gloryholes, wishing for another opportunity to satisfy someone else. The married woman sat in her booth as she stroked her clit. Her breaths quickened as she continued to pleasure herself, but try as she might, she couldn't reach her orgasm. In the back of her mind she knew she had to get back to Justine's before her family finished their evening. Defeated, she stood up and listened if somebody else would go to the adjoining booth. After another 10 minutes she decided she needed to leave.

She lifted her blue t-shirt and cringed as she saw the wet darkened fabric of the streaks of semen. Katie carefully pulled it back on and slipped into her black yoga pants. Katie sat down on the bench and pulled on her tennis shoes. Her tongue licked her lips tasting the combination of the men she had pleased. She wanted one more. Maybe sucking one more cock would help her achieve orgasmic bliss and relieve her stressed body.

She finally opened the booth's door and bolted towards the emergency exit. She went to push the bar but saw it had been chained shut. Katie glanced around the hallway and couldn't believe it. Fear boiled up inside of her as there was only one way to leave. Defeated; she walked back towards the doorway into the store, she felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her, knowing that everyone in the business could see exactly what she had been doing. The light blinded her momentarily as she walked out into the room as she blinked her eyes and tried to not look at anyone. She kept her head down and walked towards the exit. The purple haired clerk was standing right by the door as she exited. The clerk stared at her with a mixture of amusement and disgust, "I hope you had a good night." she spoke. Katie tried to avoid eye contact as she hurried past her without saying a word, but she felt her gaze burning into the back of her head as she left the building.

Katie briskly walked out to her car and sat in her SUV with her face covered in cum and her throat was raw from sucking cock. But at this point she didn't care. Her jaw ached from being stretched open for so long, and her throat burned from the constant stream of semen being forced down it. By the end of her oral session, her face was covered in cum, her long brown hair sticky and matted to her forehead. But despite the physical discomfort, she felt alive.

Chapter 67: Katie's Long Drive Home

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Katie Jackson left her sister's house midmorning and started her journey back to Kansas City. As with her normal route she was taking the toll road on Interstate 35. While she would miss her children; she needed to clear her mind with everything that had happened. Her husband still hadn't called or messaged but that didn't stop the smoldering flame between her thighs.

Ever since the previous afternoon at the Circle Cinema; she felt the need to be fucked. She could still taste the sperm in her mouth from the multiple men she pleased. But still she wanted to be used more than ever. Katie knew that if she was fucked it would help her forget about what was happening with her family and relieved the built up sexual tension in her body.

She had slid off her sandals as she drove home. Her tight tan shorts rubbed against the folds of her excited pussy and her breasts ached behind her tight red blouse. As she was driving she lifted her shirt and pulled off her bra. Her nipples stuck out obscenely behind the red blouse. She knew when she got home she would immediately fuck herself repeatedly with her sex toys.

The desires grew stronger in her body as she drove and passed trucks and other cars on the Interstate. She wanted to get home and play with herself as soon as she could. She lifted her phone and was almost agitated that her husband hadn't called or texted. Her text and emails went unanswered.

Katie was about 1 ½ hours from Kansas City when she pulled off the interstate 35 into the rest area by Pomona Kansas. She needed to use the restroom and stretch her legs. She pulled her Escalade into a parking stall near the single building.

She glanced around the lot and a few trucks were parked along with a few cars. An older couple were walking their dog and she couldn't help but wonder if that would be her and Fred when they get older or if she would be alone.

Katie walked into the restroom and closed the stall door behind her. As she lowered her shorts; she had an overwhelming desire to touch herself. She couldn't understand what was wrong with her and her unyielding desires for sex. Her breasts were swollen and her hard nipples poked out the fabric of her blouse. Her lace panties were moist. Her finger eased between her thighs but suddenly the door opened as somebody came into the stall next to her. Katie quickly finished and looked at her reflection in the mirror. Her reddish brown hair flowed over her shoulders and her lips tingled at the thoughts of what she had done yesterday but yet she needed more.

She exited the restroom and stretched her tight body in the sun. It was mid-morning as she saw a man next to a white and red semi truck pulling a large freight trailer that had pulled in. The young driver was slightly taller than her but was muscular with big arms that looked tanned with a button up short sleeve shirt. He wore cowboy boots and a John Deere hat with tight Levi jeans. He dressed like your typical truck driver but also he was too good looking for a typical truck driver. She always pictured the drivers to be old, overweight and unshaven.

She couldn't help but stare at the young man. As he walked around his truck they made eye contact and her body melted. He was very attractive which caused her body to react as she felt her nipples extend even further from the tips of her breasts. She walked towards her Escalade, "Excuse me ma'am?" a voice came from behind.

She turned towards him, "Yes?"

"I don't suppose y'all have a signal?" as he held up his phone, "I can't get anything out here."

His voice was sexy with a thick southern drawl. Katie smiled, "Well you are in the middle of nowhere!" She looked down at her phone, "I have two bars. Did you need to make a call?"

"I'd greatly appreciate it ma'am." as he held out his hand, "I'll make it short."

He took it from her and he dialed a number. After a few seconds he spoke into the phone with his southern accent, "Hey this is Wade. I'll be in Saint Louis by tonight if y'all need me to grab that other trailer." He looked over at Katie, "No, I don't have a new number, a nice lady at the rest area let me borrow her phone. Apparently I'm in the middle of nowhere." as he winked at her. "Okay! I'll call y'all when I get to the yard and I'll switch them out. Talk to you soon Travis."

Katie noticed his blue eyes and the way his body looked in his tight jeans. He looked more like a bodybuilder with his bulging biceps.

"Thank ya ma'am!" as he handed the phone back to her, "I appreciate it!"

"Is everything okay?" Katie asked as she stared at his muscular body.

"Yes ma'am. Just taking this load to Saint Louis and then grabbing another load to take back to Texas."

Katie saw him staring at her chest and while not wanting to make it obvious she pushed her breasts out a bit more knowing her nipples were clearly visible to him. "Is that your truck?" Katie pointed towards his semi.

"Yes ma'am! It's bought and paid for!" he smiled, "A 2022 Peterbilt 389 with a custom Ari super sized sleeper."

"Wow!" she looked over at him as her eyebrows raised. She smiled, "Paid for? How old are you? I thought semi trucks are expensive."

"I'm only 27. Yes ma'am, trucks are very expensive but if you spend a lot of time on the road and making money and don't have other bills it doesn't take long to get them paid off," his words sounded like music with his southern twang. "I don't have a family or a house or anything. It's just my truck and me."

Wade Lasseter had been around trucks his entire life. He leased his first one while still in high school and quickly fell in love with being on the road. The young man had seen a lot of pretty women during his travels but none were as pretty as the one in front of him. She had the perfect body with the cutest smile on her freckled face. She was unlike most of the women who he had been around which were prostitutes that frequented the truck stops.

"So is that where you live?" Katie asked. Her breaths were getting a bit more labored the more she was around him. Her skin felt clammy. She stared into his crystal blue eyes. He was very sexy and his southern accent highlighted talking with him.

"Yes ma'am. That's my home," Wade couldn't help but stare at the beautiful older woman next to him, "Have you ever been in a big rig? Mine is just like a small apartment."

"Never," Katie paused. She knew she should just drive home but something inside her wasn't going to allow that to happen, "Do you want to give me a tour?"

"Absolutely ma'am!" he smiled as he looked at her tight body up and down. Her cute painted toenails peaked out of her open toed sandals. Her legs looked so sexy in her tight white shorts and her perfect sized breasts stuck out of her button down tan blouse.

Katie turned and opened the door to her Escalade and put her purse and phone inside. She knew she should just leave but couldn't help herself as she closed the door and turned around and walked towards the big rig. She walked to the passenger door where Wade was waiting, as she pointed to the script word in pinstriping written on the door, "Soupcan?"

The young man blushed, "Do you remember CB's? The old radio's? Most truckers still have their handles." He blushed a bit more, "I guess it's like call signs for fighter pilots. I'm Soupcan."

Katie looked at him and nodded, “Not Maverick or Goose?” she joked. She remembered the movie Top Gun but also from growing up in Kansas she heard the old song, Convoy by CW McCall, “Do they even use those anymore?”

“Some of us do. Mostly to tell each other that the cops are out or if there is an accident.” He looked at her, “Or when a pretty lady is passing by.”

“Oh really?” Katie smirked.

He nodded, “When you passed by me outside of Wichita; I let everyone know about the hottie driving in the Cadillac that was eastbound on I-35,” as he motioned towards her parked SUV as he pulled the handle for the passenger door as it opened.

Katie laughed as she grabbed the handrail along the side and stepped up into the cab. She felt the sexy young truck driver’s eyes on her ass as she stepped up. She turned and sat down on the large padded chair. Wade closed the door and walked around to the other side and opened the drivers door and quickly climbed in next to her.

The married woman glanced down at her swollen breasts and could clearly see her nipples poking through her tan blouse. Her eyes looked all around the cab of the truck and out the windows, “I didn’t realize how high up you are!” She watched as the older couple got into their car and drove away.

“You see a lot of crazy things on the Interstates from up here.” His southern drawl melted Katie’s ears. Every time he spoke it caused butterflies to be released in her stomach. He rested his elbow on the steering wheel trying to appear casual but his eyes took a moment to dance all over her freckled face and body. He couldn’t stop staring at her nipples poking out of her blouse that begged for his mouth.

“This looks crazy,” as she looked at the dashboard with all of the gauges, buttons, “Is this hard to drive?” She looked around the cab and how clean it was although a scent of diesel fuel was present as the truck idled in the parking lot. She felt the vibrations of the motor as the truck was parked.

Wade shrugged his thick shoulders, “No ma’am. I’ve been driving since I was 16. I don’t even own a car so this is all I know.”

“Don’t you get lonely?” Katie cringed after she said it, “I hope you don’t mind all my crazy questions.”

“You can ask whatever you want ma’am,” Wade stared at the sexy woman next to him, “I mean sure you get lonely sometimes but it’s no different than the single life I guess.” He was flattered to have the attention of such a sexy woman. She smelled incredible and the body of a goddess. Her tight shorts and button up blouse was amazing and he couldn’t keep his eyes off of her.

“I guess you have your entire life in front of you so there is no hurry to settle down.” The young trucker was handsome and young. He looked like a young Tom Hardy with curly blonde hair that poked out from under his hat.

“So is this what you call a long haul trucker?” as she put quotes in the air with her hand. She had seen so many news stories about them recently.

“Yes ma’am,” he smiled, “I’m the lifeblood for all America! Each day I drive for 11 hours but then need to stop for 13 before rolling again.”

“So what are you hauling now?” her eyes couldn’t help but glance at his crotch that was covered by his tight jeans.

Wade laughed, “Why? Do y’all work for the state police? Did I miss a weigh station?” he asked jokingly.

“No, I’m...” Katie paused and looked into his eyes and didn’t dare say what she really wanted. The sexy wife exposed her white teeth as she smiled and touched his muscular forearm, “I’m not a cop! I’m just curious,” she explained. She felt his muscular arm as she left her hand on him as she slowly moved her fingers as her body tensed.

Wade looked down at her hand that rested on his arm. He saw her large wedding ring and then he then glanced back up into her eyes. She kept her hand on his arm as he felt all the blood in his body rush to his groin. His cock swelled, “I’m hauling beef to Saint Louis. Then I’ll grab parts and supplies to take back to Texas. It’s the life of a long haul trucker I suppose.” He reached up with his left hand and pulled his cap off of his head and tossed it onto his dash. He reached up and tousled his thick curly blonde hair.

The sexy wife’s eyes widened at his thick curly lochs of hair with his blue eyes. “It sounds like a fun life,” Katie’s mouth suddenly felt dry, “That is if you get over the loneliness.”

“Well I try to make it as comfortable as possible,” as he turned his body Katie’s hand slipped down to his thigh. It was just as muscular and hard as his forearm. Wade slid open the curtain that was behind the seats.

Katie looked back at the sleeping compartment, “Wow! That is amazing.” She pulled her hand off of his thigh and inched her body through the opening.

Wade bit his bottom lip as he saw the older woman’s tight ass walk back into his sleeping compartment, “It’s an oversized sleeper that was custom built. I figured if I wasn’t going to have a home I would splurge.” He turned his body and followed her into the back of his truck.

Katie was amazed she could stand straight up in the back, “This is so much nicer than I expected.” She glanced down at the wooden plank floor. The room had a small counter with a refrigerator, microwave and a large screen tv on the wall. A full sized bed was against the back wall, “Does that fold up?””

“Yes ma’am! It has a small table and chairs when it’s packed up,” his heart was pounding as he stared at the older woman.

She opened a door that led to a small room with a toilet and a shower, “This is like a motor home!” She stepped over a pair of dumbbells on the floor, “And exercise equipment!”

“I gotta stay in shape,” his cock was rapidly expanding in the confines of his jeans. “Most of the big truck stops have a gym so I plan my trips.” When he saw the sexy brunette pass him on the Interstate he never believed that she would be interested in his truck. Wade slowly slid past her as his engorged cock pressed against her tight ass as her hips were forced into the counter, “Excuse me ma’am.”

Katie jumped when she felt the hardness against her and moved forward to allow him behind her as he sat down on the edge of the bed. His cock throbbed as he watched the sexy woman admiring his truck.

“You have everything! And it’s kept so clean!” she turned as a shelf below the tv had a video game system. “Do you even have wi-fi?”

“Only when I’m not in the middle of nowhere!” Wade joked as he couldn’t stop staring at the woman’s hard body, “But most truck stops have them that I connect with so I can either watch tv, check on my emails or just keep myself busy during my down time.”

“So 13 hours of downtime?” Katie rested against the counter as she thrusted her chest outwards to entice the young driver, “You must get bored.”

“I keep myself busy,” Wade explained, “TV, working out, video games and sleeping.”

Katie reached for a cabinet next to the tv as Wade quickly jumped up from the bed and moved towards her, “Don’t!” as he tried to stop her from opening the door but he wasn’t fast enough.

The sexy mother opened the cabinet that was filled with DVD’s as a few came tumbling out. Katie caught it with her hand, “MILF Fest” as she turned the movie in her hand. She looked into the cupboard and it was filled with titles such as “MILF Madness, MILF Swallow, MILF Fuckers”.

Wade turned a dark shade of red, “I’m sorry,” as he grabbed the movie from her hand and shoved them back into the small storage cabinet as he quickly shut the door. He stared at the sexy woman, “That was embarrassing I’m sorry ma’am...”

Kaite licked her lips softly, “You shouldn’t be embarrassed! I mean,” she slowly spoke, “Everyone watches porn.” She opened the cupboard again as Wade stood next to her as she looked at the titles, “It seems you definitely have a type of movie!”

Wade didn’t say anything but blushed deeply. This gorgeous woman was looking at his porn movies and couldn’t believe this was actually happening. “What do you think my type is?” He asked as he tried to resist the urge to kiss her red thin lips.

“Mature?” she asked as she closed the cupboard and turned towards him.

He nodded with his face still beat red.

“Do you get many mature women in your truck?” Katie spoke as her lips tingled.

“No ma’am,” as he stared into her eyes, “Not like you.”

“Do you think I’m mature?” Katie quietly asked.

“Yes ma’am.” Wade muttered.

Katie’s body shook as she stared at his hard body. She looked at him up and down as she reached out and rubbed his bulging bicep. She licked her lips and saw the truck driver gasp, “Are you always this polite?”

“Do you want me to be polite ma’am?” Wade asked as his cock grew harder and uncomfortable.

“No,” Katie quietly answered, “I don’t.”

He pulled her hand off his bicep and held it. He wiggled her wedding ring with his thumb and forefinger, “Is this going to be a problem.”

Katie paused for a moment as she stared into the young truck driver’s blue eyes, “No. I don’t have a problem if you don’t.”

In a flash, Wade pulled her closer as his lips caught hers in a soft and deep kiss. The trucker caressed her face as his lips pressed deeply into hers. He turned her chin up as his thick tongue shot into her mouth.

Wade devoured her mouth. He slid his hand down her back and along her tight white shorts but stopped short just below the crack of her buttocks. The trucker eased his other hand behind her neck and pulled her tighter into his kiss. He eased his tongue into her mouth and licked all inside her wet sweetness. Their tongues danced together. Katie moaned loudly, “Mmmmmmmm!” as he broke from the kiss to catch his breath.

Katie's body felt like electrical shocks were firing on every nerve. Her hands moved to his hard chest as she felt his muscles hard before moving them around his neck and pulling her mouth back onto his. She sucked on his thick tongue as her pussy vibrated with the vibrations of the truck. He was an amazing kisser. Her clit throbbed and ached for his touch. She didn't even know his name as she continued to make out loudly with him.

Wade eased his hand under her blouse as his cock jumped when she wasn't wearing a bra. The trucker's cock was throbbing and pressed almost painfully against her. He continued to kiss her deeply as his tongue explored her mouth.

Katie's nipples hardened like metal thimbles. Wade rolled the nubs between his fingers and caressed her perfect tits. His palms rolled around them. He pulled his hand out from under her blouse and slowly began to undo each button with one hand. He continued kissing her as he then opened her blouse exposing her naked breasts. He ended their kiss as he looked down and stared, "Fuck ma'am! You have the perfect body," He murmured and gazed intently at her full breasts.

Katie shivered under his intense stare. A rush of rich creamy arousal ran out of her pussy and bathed her panties.

Wade grabbed her waist and turned her around and pushed her back onto his bed. He pulled her blouse from her shoulders and tossed it to the corner of the bed. He leaned down and kissed and sucked her neck while pinching and plucking her nipples. Wade squeezed her pliant flesh and groaned into her mouth. He ducked his head to her breast and sucked a nipple between his lips and bit lightly as he feasted on them...

More arousal creamed her panties. Katie closed her eyes and parted her thighs for him. Her body began to tremble as she anticipated whatever he'd planned for her. She nestled into the soft, thick comforter and wondered how many other women he'd fucked in his bed as she cardled his head on her breasts.

Wade moved his body knelt in front of the bed as he slowly reached up and unbuttoned her shorts as he slid them down her legs. He followed with her wet lace panties. Katie soon was naked before him. He moved onto the bed next to her, "What's your name?" His fingers quickly slipped between her legs into her slick, silky, pussy lips making her jump and squirm. She was soaking wet.

Katie swallowed hard as she felt his fingers rubbing her, "Katie." She moaned loudly from his touch, "What ... what's yours?

His fingers worked her clit, "Wade." He kissed her lips again but then pulled back, "Y'all are nice and wet for me Katie." He whispered into her ear.

The slippery wet sound of her juicy arousal filled the small sleeping space. Wade worked his finger into her slickness, pressing into her clit with each bold stroke of his fingers. Katie arched her back and cried out, "Oooohhhh yesssss!" Juices coated his fingers. He smiled knowing she was ready to break. Wade rose off the bed and pulled off his cowboy boots. He reached down and dipped his fingers, coated with her tasty juices, and placed them in his mouth. The women he normally has with him were not the type he would want to taste. But this married woman was different.

"Mmmmmm! You taste so good." He said softly as he licked each digit covered in her distinct pussy flavor. Katie's mouth hung open as she watched the driver licking her juices.

Wade unbuttoned his flannel shirt and tossed the garment into a pile near Katie's discarded clothing. She sat up on her elbows and watched his muscular body with her legs slightly spread. He had a defined muscular stomach. She watched as he undid his jeans and slid them down his powerful muscular thighs. His thick bulging cock strained against the white briefs. Wade slid down his underwear. His prick bobbed heavily a moment and stuck straight out from his body.

Katie's eyes widened. It wasn't long but it was thick. Thick like the homeless man's cock but Wade's was perfect with a massive mushroom head that extended from the shaft. Her mouth gaped open as Wade grinned, "Soupcan was a nickname from high school showers."

Katie's eyes watered as she hadn't blinked as she just stared at the thick cock that hovered near her and didn't know what to say. It was unlike anything she had ever seen. It was the perfect thick shaped cock with the mushroom head. She was in awe.

"Don't you worry ma'am," he assured her in his deep southern drawl as he saw her stare. "I promise I'll fit inside you especially after I'm done getting you wet."

The trucker dropped to the edge of his bed and pried her legs wide open. He dove between her legs and slithered closer to her juicy core. His nose was an inch away from glistening pussy lips. He inhaled deeply, drawing in the scent of her intoxicating feminine arousal. Wade separated her pretty swollen pink folds with two fingers and blew gently into her, aiming right at her clit. Katie jerked off the bed and shivered intensely.

"Ohhhhh Wade!" She cried as she grabbed his hair and pulled him closer into her pussy.

His face popped up, "I love when y'all say my name." Wade dove into her pussy and assaulted her with his tongue inside the swollen folds. Wade licked and sucked and noisily as he licked her thoroughly. He eased his middle finger into her and worked

the digit rapidly in and out of her. He stopped every few seconds to lick her taste from his finger. She was delicious.

"Ooooohhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhhhh! Yesssssss!" Katie moaned. She had been so horny and this is exactly what she wanted and needed, "Lick me Wade! Lick my pussy!"

Hearing the sexy mature woman moan his name caused the young trucker to lick her clit faster. His tongue was licking as his lips moved and sucked her clit. He gently rolled his tongue and wrapped around her small bud while fingering her wet fuck hole.

"Ooohhhh God! Ohhhhhhhh! Yesssss Wade! Make me cum Wade!" Katie broke and came with an explosive force. It surprised her that she came so quickly from him but she needed a release since she woke up this morning, "Ooooooooohhhhhh! Fuck I'm cumming! Fuck yes I'm cumming! Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" She screamed and nearly rolled off the bed. Her body jerked and spasmed with such force. Wade pushed his hand on her stomach to keep her rooted into the mattress as his mouth devoured her pussy. Wade removed his finger then his tongue drove into her convulsing pussy and he drank her sweet honey oozing out of her. As her orgasm waned he smeared her arousal over her swollen tissue and licked up every last drop.

Katie gasped hard as her chest heaved as she looked at him with an open mouth. As he moved away from her wet crotch she sprang forward and put her mouth against his. Her tongue shot in and out as she tasted her own juices on him. Her hands wrapped around him and pulled him up as she fell off the bed and onto her knees.

Wade stood straight up and looked down at the kneeling married woman as she reached out with her left hand and grabbed his thick cock. Her fingers didn't come close to wrapping around it as she looked up at him.

The young trucker looked at her wedding ring on her finger and it turned him on even more as she slowly stroked his thick shaft.

Katie looked straight at his perfect cock. It felt so big in her hands and she slightly panicked because she suddenly realized she might never be able to get his cockhead even into her mouth without hurting him with her teeth.

Her mouth was salivating as she pulled it towards her. She licked the slit and the head with her soft tongue while looking up into Wade's blue eyes. Her lips hovered in front of it.

"Do y'all think you can do that?" Wade asked.

"I want to," Katie gasped, "I love sucking cock." She couldn't help but smile at his sexy chiseled face.

“Most don’t even want to try,” Wade eagerly moaned, “They say it’s too big.” He couldn’t believe that this gorgeous older woman was going to try and suck his prick.

She looked back at his thick hard prick and had a few reservations as to whether or not she could do it. His cock was so thick. She stuck her tongue out as she licked the slit on the tip of his head. She licked it again and then all around his head and soon her tongue was sliding down the entire length of his enormous shaft. Her hand felt it had a hold of a giant piece of steel and not the perfect prick. She moved her hand so she could lick all the way down the shaft.

She felt Wade growing impatient as he placed his muscular hand on the back of her head, “Come on Katie! I know y’all want to try!”

Katie opened her mouth wide as she felt the head press into her mouth forcing her lips further apart. She breathed through her nose. She was breathing so loud she could hear herself.

Katie moved her head back and forth as she tried to relax her jaw. She loved the way he tasted. It was so manly and she loved the feel of his thick head on her tongue and the roof of her mouth. His balls were equally as big as his shaft and she cupped them with her hand.

She slipped her mouth around half of his bulging helmet of his cock. Her lips stretched around just half of it. Her left hand with her large wedding ring held his thick cock as her mouth slurped around the cockhead. She twisted her mouth all around it as she coated it with her saliva.

With just her lips on the head she stroked it using the wetness to coat his shaft. She glanced up into his young face and she knew he was enjoying her mouth. She didn’t think she could go any further around his thick cock. While he wasn’t long, the thickness and hardness was amazing. She pulled her mouth away as she repositioned herself on her knees as Wade took his cock and stroked his wet prick in front of her. She extended her tongue as he rubbed his thick head against her wet muscle. He then slapped it against her mouth, “Suck my cock Katie! Show me how good y’all are!”

She looked up at him as he moved forward as she placed the head into her wet opening. She sucked harder and opened her mouth as the entire thick head pushed into her mouth. “Mmmmmmmmm!” she moaned around it. It filled her mouth completely.

“Ohhhhhh shit! Fuck yessss Katie,” he said with his southern accent. Her body melted the way he said her name and she willed herself to suck his cock better than anyone.

Wade released his grip on his cock and moved his hands to the back of her long reddish brown hair. He thrusted forward as his cock filled her mouth and wedged at

the entrance to her throat. She moved his cock to the side of her mouth as her cheek bulged outwards. She tried to breathe in through her nose as she moved her head back and forth as she sucked his prick. He held her head as he thrusted forward again as it clogged her throat. She violently pulled her head backwards as his cock popped out from her mouth.

She gagged and coughed as she looked up at him with watery eyes as she was so turned on by his thick prick.

He smiled down at her, "I love that sound of y'all gagging on my cock!"

She quickly grabbed it and sucked his cock back in and forced it deeper towards her throat and gagged again, pulling off to catch her breath. She stroked it as she sucked just on the thick head. She moved forward and forced it back into her mouth. She had it over half way in her mouth when she placed it at her throat and moved her head forward. Slowly it filled her tight gullet as Wade moaned loudly, "Fucckkkkkkkk!"

Katie held her throat still as she felt it throb. She looked up into Wade's eyes as she felt him melt in her mouth. He then took a step back as his wet prick fell from her mouth as a long strand of saliva connected with Katie's bottom lip and the tip of his prick.

She collected the saliva in her hand and stroked it while looking up at Wade, "Y'all gonna make me cum if you kept that up!"

Katie's freckled face looked up at him, "I'm so turned on right now. I want to get fucked." She moved onto the bed and onto her back as she spread her legs and Wade moved between them with his wet cock in hand.

"Do we need protection?" His voice trailed off.

"Just fuck me," Katie moaned. At this time of the month she knew her chances of getting pregnant were negligible.

Wade moved between her legs with his cock in hand and rubbed the spongy thick head in between her wet pussy lips and began a slow and steady descent into her throbbing tightness. She was so wet and ready to take his huge cock. His sack was heavy with jizz roiling in his engorged balls. If he didn't come soon he might explode. He spread her legs wide apart, grabbed his cock and rubbed the mushroomed head across her quivering swollen tissue.

As he eased into her with his thick cock; Katie squirmed and groaned, "Ooooooooohhhhh!" She moved her hips under him to adjust the thick penetration, "Oooohhhhh God!"

Wade knew she was straining to take all of him into her. Her slippery, tight sheath resisted his intrusion. He moved on her body and used his strength to push nearly all of his inflated cock into her. He gave her a moment to adjust to his size, "Are you alright?" He whispered then kissed her wet full lips.

Wade hadn't been with a woman for months. He jerked off often or had a few nights of multiple fucks with the trashy truck stop lizards that would only charge a few hundred bucks. He still couldn't believe he was fucking this sexy married woman.

"Ohhhhhhh Wade," she gasped, "Your cock feels so big!" Katie's face was a perfect picture of sexual rapture. She gripped his muscular biceps as he held his thick cock deep in her.

"Y'all ready for me to fuck you?" Wade moaned into her ear.

Before Katie had a chance to answer, Wade slid out of her pussy and then plunged into her ferociously, grinding her pelvis into his. He plunged deeply into her a few more times until he had to pull back. Wade felt her pussy quiver around his intrusive cock.

Wade held back with all the willpower he could summon. Her pussy was hungry for his cum. Her insides were throbbing and sucking his dick into her tight sheath. He knew in a matter of seconds his seed would explode into her. Sweat beaded on his forehead. He grunted and groaned as her body seized each time he buried his cock into her. As he thrust into her savagely, Katie dug into his forearms to anchor her body from each punishing blow. His muscular ass was a blur as he fucked his thick cock in and out of Katie's sopping wet pussy. The sounds of their sloppy sex filled the truck as she bucked up at the thick prick as he screwed into her.

The intense thought that she was fucking this man she had just met was overwhelming, "Ooooohhhhhh God! I'm gonna cum! Fuck me! Fuck me Wade!" as the sudden and intense orgasm nearly rocketed Katie off the bed and shook her body to the core. Her pussy milked him hard and tipped him over the edge. He roared, grabbed her ass and pulled himself into her as deeply as he could. Katie winced then cried out, "Ooooooohhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhh! Fuck me! Fuck me!"

The young trucker was unable to take any more from the dirty talking married woman, "I wanna ... I wanna cum in your pussy Katie," Wade moaned, "Can I cum in you?"

"Yesssss! Yessss! Cum in my pussy! Cum in me Wade!" she cried out as she felt his hard thick cock swell inside of her. Suddenly she felt it swell even more as she felt his semen being pumped into her aching cunt.

"Arrghhhhhh! Fuck yeah! Fuck yesssss!" Wade hissed. His cock pumped his seed into her, coating her cervix with his sticky cream. His violent thrusting rocked the entire truck as stream after stream of hot cum was emptied into Katie's wet cunt.

Eventually his thrusts came to an end as he laid on top of her as he mashed his mouth against hers. They kissed passionately as they felt his cock still seeping his cum into her. Wade and Katie were flushed and breathing heavily as they eventually pulled back and stared at each other.

Wade moved his hips and his cock slid out of her fuck hole as a stream of cum followed that leaked down the crack of her ass and onto the comforter. Katie kept feeling it ooze out of her as he rolled over next to her. "Can I get your number?" Wade asked as he grabbed his phone from the counter.

Katie stared at him for a moment, "I better not."

Wade stared at her wedding ring and nodded, "I suppose that would be for the best," as he sat up and grabbed his underwear. He put them on and stood up and pulled on his jeans. "I don't wanna fuck and run but I have to get to Saint Louis."

"Of course," Katie blushed, "I should get going as well." as she reached over and grabbed her panties and slipped them on followed by her shorts.

Wade pulled on his shirt as he began to button it as Katie slipped on her blouse. She grabbed her sandals and quickly put them on as she stood up from the bed.

"Thanks for the fun time Katie," as he moved in behind her and wrapped his muscular arms around her. He gave her a small squeeze and then moved her towards the cab.

The sexy woman felt so used as Wade encouraged her to get out of his truck. She opened the door and turned towards him as if maybe he would at minimum kiss her goodbye but he sat down in the driver's seat and pressed a few buttons. "Uhmmmm," she paused, "Bye Wade," Katie smiled.

"Have a safe drive home ma'am!" as he nodded his head towards her.

Katie climbed down the steps and wasn't a few feet from the truck as she heard him place it in gear as he began to drive away.

The sexy wife walked back to her SUV ... His cum continued to ooze into her panties. She opened her door and sat in her Escalade. She didn't know what was wrong with her. She desired sex more than ever and even though she was used by him in her mind she also used him to satisfy her desires.

She moved her purse and glanced down at her phone as her hands shook as she saw five missed calls from her husband. "Oh my God!" Katie cried as she quickly tried

calling his number but it went to voicemail. Her breath was sucked out of her as she saw he had left a voicemail. As Wade's cum seeped from her abused fuck hole she played her husband's voicemail,

"Hi. I'm sorry I haven't been able to respond to you by calling or text. I shouldn't be using my phone right now but I just had to call you. I don't know what happened or why it happened but whatever it is we will work through it. I've read your emails and texts baby and I love you more than anything in the world. We will talk when I get home and we will get through this together. I'll call, text or email as soon as I can. Just remember that I love you. Bye"

Katie's eyes filled with tears as she wept as the truck driver's cum seeped from her used married pussy.

Chapter 68: Katie's Counseling Session

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Katie Jackson sat in one of the plush oversized chairs that adorned Fran Tilbury's office. Her eyes were fixed on the frail older woman across from her, who was known as a renowned therapist in the Kansas City area. Books and medical papers on sex addiction decorated the shelves behind her, a clear indication of her expertise.

Katie had called to set up an appointment as soon as she had returned to Kansas City from Wichita. Her husband was flying home and Katie was surprised to be able to secure an appointment within a week with Doctor Tilbury so quickly. When she called; Fran was familiar with her as she had asked if it was the same Katie Jackson who had been named "Mrs. America". Katie was embarrassed to admit that she was the same person but also trusted Fran to keep the confidentiality.

Amidst the hustle and bustle of the airport, Fred's mind was swirling with conflicting emotions as he boarded his flight back to the United States. He had made it painfully clear to Katie that their current situation was not up for discussion on the phone while he was away as he needed it in person, leaving them with a chasm of unspoken words and unresolved feelings while he was away. As the plane took off, Fred felt a pang in his chest at the thought of returning to Kansas City, where everything seemed so uncertain. His last communication with his wife had been a text, promising to meet her at the therapist's office upon his arrival this morning. The anticipation and tension were palpable, like a thick fog obscuring his thoughts and clouding his vision.

Katie took deep breaths, trying to calm the storm of emotions raging inside her. She felt like she was drowning in a sea of uncertainty and fear. But she knew what she had done and was doing wasn't normal. She couldn't control her sexual desires and needed help. Katie knew that even if her marriage ended she needed to find out what

was wrong with her, for the sake of her own sanity. And maybe Fran Tilbury could help her do just that.

"Hello, Katie. It's nice to meet you," Fran said with a warm smile. "Thank you for coming in to see me today."

"Thank you for seeing me on such short notice," Katie replied, her voice shaking slightly. "And thank you for letting my husband come to our meeting as well. I know you normally don't do couples therapy. I just need help. He doesn't know what..." her voice trails off as tears appear in her eyes, "doesn't know what I've done." "Of course. I understand this is a difficult time for you. Can you tell me a bit about what has brought you here?" Fran spoke slowly and concisely.

Katie wished her husband was here. She hoped he would be waiting for her. Katie had been hesitant to ask Fran if it would be okay for her husband to come to the appointment with her. She didn't want to seem like she couldn't handle things on her own, but she also knew that Fred needed to be a part of this conversation and she needed to be truthful with him. After some hesitation and contemplation, the therapist agreed that her husband could join as it dealt directly with him.

Katie took a deep breath, "I've been unfaithful," her voice shook as she continued, "It's not just that though," as she paused, "it feels like I can't control my desires or what my body wants." She grabs a tissue and wipes her eyes, "It's hard to explain what is happening inside of me."

Fran nodded, "Does it feel like you get depressed easily? Maybe lash out in anger? Intense irritability? The only time that you are happy is when you are engaging in some sort of sexual activity?"

The sexy wife nodded, "Yes! Exactly like that. It's like my body craves it and won't stop until it gets what it wants!" "Did these urges start before or after you had won the beauty pageant?" Fran asked as she peered over her glasses.

Katie choked on her breath, "Before."

Fran's jaw clenched, "I see. In my experience those types of pageants or events lead to someone being unfaithful because of the interest they receive from men or women. So when did these feelings start to become overwhelming?" She shuffled in her seat as she watched the former beauty queen.

A knock at the door caused both Fran and Katie to turn their heads. The door creaked open, allowing Fred to walk into the room. His clothes were creased and unkempt, a clear sign of a long transatlantic flight. His usually neat hair was now messy and unruly, adding to his disheveled appearance. Katie glanced over at him, trying to hide her concern with a forced smile. But this time, there was an unmistakable tension

between them, replacing the usual love and warmth that defined their relationship. As a married woman, she knew they had to address what he had discovered from Phil's shocking revelation to him. The air in the room felt heavy and charged, as both of them silently braced themselves for the difficult conversation that lay ahead.

"Thank you for joining us, Mr. Jackson," Fran said warmly as she gestured towards the open seat a few feet away from Katie. The room was filled with comfortable armchairs and calming artwork on the walls, creating a serene atmosphere. "While it is not typical for spouses to attend my sessions, I am making an exception in this case. However, I do have one rule: there must be no interruptions during our time together. Please allow your wife to speak freely and without judgment." Fran's gentle smile conveyed her genuine concern for her clients' well-being.

Fred's head bobbed up and down in agreement as he shifted his gaze to his wife. She appeared disheveled, her once vibrant blue blouse now creased and stained with tears. Her black slacks hung loosely on her frame, a stark contrast to her usual put-together look. Despite not looking her best, she still radiated a quiet beauty that captivated him. His mind was still reeling from what he had seen on the porn video and the jumbled message Phil had sent him. At first he felt it was just some artificial intelligence type video and Phil had pranked him but the more he watched; he realized it was his wife being fucked by the famous pornstar. Fred stared at her freckled face and couldn't believe he watched her take a famous "Rodney Blast". He had watched it more times than he could count. He took a deep breath as he stared at the doctor and back at Katie.

Fran's voice was slow and measured as she asked, "Katie, please tell your husband why you're here so he understands." The words hung heavily in the air, filled with both concern and confusion.

Katie and Fred exchanged a brief, desperate glance, filled with unspoken words and emotions. The sexy wife's voice trembled as she spoke up, "I have to confess something," she took a deep breath. Tears welled up in her eyes, "I've been unfaithful to you." Tears rolled out of her eyes and down her freckled cheeks. She struggled to find the words as her heart raced with guilt and regret. "And I'm not sure I can stop," she finally admitted, her voice breaking with raw emotion. A heavy silence hung in the air, thick with the weight of betrayal and uncertainty.

Fran looked over at Fred as she leaned forward, her voice gentle but insistent. "Why is that?" she prodded, her eyebrows furrowed with concern. "What is it that makes you believe you can't stop?" Her words hung in the air like a weight, waiting for an answer to break their fall.

Katie cried as she looked over at her husband, the burden of guilt weighing heavily on her chest. She knew what she had to do - be truthful and confess her infidelity. “I don’t know,” she began, her voice trembling. “Something inside of me won’t let me stop! It’s like a raging storm, pulling me towards other men.”

Fran’s expression hardened as he narrowed his eyes, waiting for an explanation.

“When I’m alone, it’s like a primal instinct takes over and I have these urges to seek out other...,” she paused as she swallowed, “other men,” Katie continued, feeling the weight of her secret finally being lifted off her shoulders.

Fred inhaled sharply, his eyes fixed on his wife. He shifted in his seat, a wave of emotions crashing over him. He was stunned by her words but at the same time, he felt a surge of excitement that he couldn’t explain. He knew from the video and Phil’s note that she had been unfaithful but he didn’t fathom it wasn’t something she could control. His breaths felt labored as he felt a rush to his groin. He gripped the arms of his chair as he stared at his wife.

Katie caught his expression as she looked over and saw a mixture of hurt and curiosity on his face, yet he maintained his composed demeanor as he took in her words.

Fran’s perfectly arched eyebrow raised inquisitively, prompting for more information. “Did you know these men, Katie?” she asked, her voice laced with concern and curiosity.

Katie’s tears continued to flow down her face as she met Fred’s intense gaze. Struggling to speak through her sobs, she managed to choke out a response. “No,” she said, her voice trembling with emotion as she saw her husband’s furled brow, “I guess there was one who was my neighbor before he moved away.”

“How many men in total?” Fran asked, getting straight to the heart of the issue.

Katie’s shoulders sagged under the weight of her past actions as she struggled to recall exact numbers. Her voice trembled with stress and regret. “I’ve lost count,” she admitted, feeling overwhelmed.

Fred’s heart clenched as he heard his wife confess her inability to keep track. He shook his head in disbelief, unable to comprehend how blind he had been, “What the fuck,” he muttered under his breath.

“Mr. Jackson please remember no interruptions,” as she turned back to Katie, “Interesting,” Fran mused, her tone gentle but probing. “Tell me about your marriage. Do you and your husband have a regular sexual relationship?” The question hung in the air, heavy and charged with unspoken implications.

As if flipping a switch, Katie's eyes sparkled with love and admiration as she gazed at her husband. "Yes, I absolutely adore him," she stated proudly. "We make an effort to keep our marriage exciting."

Fran scribbled on her notepad, "How exactly do you keep things exciting?"

She cleared her voice as she nervously glanced at her husband, "We have sex regularly."

The therapist leaned closer, "That's not what I asked. What do you do to keep things exciting?

Katie took a deep breath, "We watch pornographic videos together. We also enjoy reading erotica." She hesitated for a moment before admitting, "I've even engaged in chatting and camming with other men while my husband was present."

Fred shifted in his seat as he felt his face turn red with embarrassment as he glanced at his wife and Doctor Tilbury. He shook his head in disbelief that his wife was exposing their secrets from behind their bedroom doors.

Intrigued, Fran adjusted her glasses and asked, "Tell me more about your experiences with online chatting and camming. When did it start and why?" Her sharp gaze bore into Katie, eagerly waiting for her response.

A flicker of guilt passed through Katie's eyes before she turned to her husband to answer. Her voice carried a hint of shame as she spoke. "My husband suggested that I chat with strangers online, on a website," she admitted, fidgeting in her seat. "He thought it would add some excitement to our sex life." The words tasted bitter on her tongue. Wiping away a stray tear, the once-sexy wife continued, "It started innocently enough, just harmless flirting through text messages. But eventually things escalated and I couldn't seem to stop myself."

Fred's face turned a deep shade of red as he listened to his wife's confession. Guilt flooded his mind - maybe this was all his fault. If he hadn't encouraged her to chat with others, they wouldn't be in this mess. He knew he had secret desires to see his wife with other men, but he never imagined it would lead to something like this. As he watched her bare her soul, he couldn't help but feel responsible for pushing her over the edge into therapy.

"What would happen during these conversions with other men? Just chatting and talking or something more?" the therapist asked. Fran's question hung in the air, sharp and direct. Katie felt her cheeks flush with embarrassment as she nodded in response, "Something more."

Dr. Tilbury raised an eyebrow as she waited for a response until she finally spoke, "What was something more?"

A silence settled between them, broken only by the soft hum of the air conditioning. Finally, Katie spoke up, her voice barely above a whisper. "I would watch them or I would touch myself for them," she admitted. She glanced at her husband as his face blushed dark red in embarrassment.

Fran's expression was one of surprise, but also curiosity. "Was this just at home? Or did it happen elsewhere? Maybe at work?" she repeated, raising an eyebrow.

Katie's head dropped in shame. "All the time. I've done it at home. In my car at a park. And at work. I know it was wrong, but I couldn't help myself. I spent more time chatting than actually working, which probably led to me getting let go." Leaning forward, Fran studied Katie intently. "Would you say you were addicted to camming and talking with strangers about sex?" she probed.

The word 'addicted' struck a nerve with Katie, but she couldn't deny its accuracy. She had been consumed by the world of sexual gratification and it had cost her dearly. Katie hesitated, her mind swirling with doubt and fear. Reluctantly, she admitted to herself and to Fran, "I think so." Her hands trembled in her lap as she nervously wrung them, a physical manifestation of her inner turmoil.

Fran listened attentively, scribbling notes on her notepad as Katie spoke. "An addiction often affects our work habits and relationships," she stated matter-of-factly. The pen in her hand moved furiously across the paper as she asked probing questions. "How did chatting and camming with these men make you feel? Did you do more with your husband there with you or were you alone?" Katie's voice quivered slightly as she answered with honesty. "I was alone most of the time," she confessed, stealing a quick glance at her husband before continuing. "We only cammed while being watched a couple of times." A sense of shame washed over her, knowing that her secret was now out in the open.

"How did it make you feel? To watch strangers masturbate for you?" Doctor Tilbury asked.

Her jaw clenched. Her stomach dropped as she felt faint, "It made me feel excited," Katie confessed, unable to suppress the truth any longer. "Very excited."

Fran raised an eyebrow, intrigued by Katie's response. "And what specifically about it excites you?" she prodded gently, sensing that there was more to uncover.

Katie's face turned crimson as she spoke in front of her husband, feeling vulnerable and exposed. "I enjoy turning men on and making them orgasm," she admitted with

a hint of embarrassment. “It’s a rush for me to watch them cum either by my voice or watching each other on cam.”

“And that turns you on? Why?” Fran questioned further, delving deeper into the root of Katie’s addiction.

Katie’s cheeks flushed red with embarrassment as she spoke. “I ... well, I love,” she confessed, her voice trembling. “I love it when men cum.”

Fran nodded in understanding, her brown eyes filled with compassion. “Do you enjoy the sight? Or the sensation of it?”

“All of it,” Katie sighed deeply, her body language speaking volumes about her desire and pleasure. As tears streamed down her face, she looked up at Fran and continued, “I enjoy watching them cum knowing I helped them.” She shuffled in her chair, “But I love the way it tastes and feels on my skin. It makes me feel wanted and sexy.” Her voice was a mixture of joy and pain as she remembered indulging with someone other than her husband.

“But you also enjoy that with your husband?” Fran asked delicately, glancing at Fred who sat beside his wife looking pale, uncomfortable, and guilty.

Katie’s face softened as she turned to her husband. “Yes, absolutely. He was the only one I had ever been intimate with before my first time with someone else.” She looked at him apologetically, knowing the hurt he must be feeling. The air around them seemed heavy and tense as they navigated this delicate conversation about intimacy and infidelity.

Fred tried to control his breathing. His skin felt it was on fire as he listened to his wife’s confession. His head hurt as he blamed himself. He wanted his wife to become a cumslut but never imagined it would be with others besides himself especially behind his back. It was always an unspoken fantasy of his but now it was reality and his entire soul was conflicted. Fran took a slow sip from her glass of water as she leaned forward, her eyes fixed on Katie with curiosity. “Tell me about the first time you were with someone other than your husband,” she asked, her voice serene but tinged with a hint of curiosity, “How was it different than talking and camming?”

She knew this would hurt her husband as Katie felt her throat tighten as she began to recount the memory, her hands trembling slightly. “It was an employee from Best Buy,” she started, her voice cracking slightly. Fred’s head turned as his eyes widened. His mouth opened but no words could come out. “I think I always considered camming safe like innocent fun but this was real so it was,” she paused as she looked around the room, “scary.”

“Go on,” Fran urged her as she scribbled on her notepad.

Katie continued as she cleared her voice, “We had taken our laptop in for repairs and he found intimate pictures and videos of me and my husband.” She could feel the blood rushing to her face as she remembered the humiliating incident. “He threatened to send them to everyone we knew if I didn’t perform oral sex on him.”

Fran’s eyebrows shot up in shock as she replied, “What did you do? Did you tell the police?”

Katie’s eyes dropped to her lap as she confessed, “I was scared and didn’t know what to do. I gave in and did it.” The weight of shame bore down on her as she recalled that desperate moment, “He had everything figured out if I were to go to the police. He would make it look like a virus had sent everything to our families, our co-workers. He even had our contacts at our church and with the places I volunteered at.”

Fred shook his head next to her, his expression a mix of disbelief and anger. “Really? The Best Buy kid?” he muttered under his breath, remembering how the young employee had stared at Katie with hungry eyes while they were in the store. His fists clenched at his sides as he thought about what the young man had done to his wife.

“Mr. Jackson,” Fran interrupted firmly, her tone stern and commanding. “No interruptions during my therapy sessions! Another outburst and I will have to ask you to leave!” Katie straightened up in her chair, feeling a knot form in the pit of her stomach. “And did you both put the videos and pictures on your computer?” Fran pressed on.

Katie felt a wave of guilt wash over her as she turned to look at Fred, their eyes meeting for a brief moment before looking away. They both knew the answer. “We did,” Katie admitted quietly, her voice trembling with shame. “We would film ourselves having sex and take photos of us.” She cringed as she saw Fran’s disapproving gaze shift to her husband. “We did it together. It kept our marriage fun and exciting but it was supposed to be just for us!”

Fran’s expression remained stoic as she asked, “And these videos that you made ... they were sexual in nature? Like sex videos?” The words hung heavy in the air, the truth of their actions finally sinking in for both Katie and Fred.

Katie’s head hung low, unable to meet anyone’s gaze. The weight of her confession weighed heavily on her shoulders. “Yes. Mostly oral sex type videos,” she added in a hushed tone.

The therapist leaned forward, leaning in closer to try and understand the situation better. “Okay, going back to the first time you were with someone other than your husband, this employee wanted oral sex?” Her voice was calm and inquisitive.

Katie's cheeks flushed scarlet as she nodded, feeling a mix of embarrassment and arousal at the memory. Suddenly it felt like she could still feel Joel's hands on her, his breath hot against her skin.

"How did it make you feel while doing that to him?" The therapist asked gently, giving Katie space to share her feelings.

"I hated myself," Katie admitted in a barely audible whisper, her voice cracking with emotion, "while I was doing it." She steadied herself in her seat but then she hesitated before confessing, "But then I felt I enjoyed it." A shiver ran down her spine at the thought of the pleasure she had experienced, despite the guilt and shame that followed. She could feel Fred tense up next to her and she couldn't bear to look at his expression. He sat beside her, his breathing deep and ragged. Memories of how that employee had looked at his wife flooded his mind and he couldn't help but feel a surge of desire stirring in his own body.

Fran waited patiently for her client to continue. "Do you enjoy giving oral sex, Katie?" She asked calmly, guiding Katie through this difficult but important conversation.

A single tear trailed down Katie's cheek as she nodded, quickly wiping it away with a tissue. "Yes," she answered, her voice shaky but honest. She stole a glance at her husband who looked away uncomfortably, his hands folded tightly in his lap. "I do enjoy it. I love it," she continued, her eyes fixed on the floor. "Probably more than I should."

Fran's eyebrow raised in curiosity. "And then it happened again?" Katie shook her head and took a deep breath before answering. "Not right away ... with the employee from Best Buy." Her stomach dropped as she recalled the memories, her voice quivering with emotion.

"How much time had passed since the Best Buy employee before you were with someone else?" Fran prodded gently.

"Perhaps a few months," Katie replied quietly. "I went with my sister to an adult store," she continued, her words coming out in a rush now. "They had small viewing booths in the back of the store. I looked inside and saw the holes on the walls and I really thought it was just to watch them like I did on camera."

"And you did this with your sister?" Fran asked.

"No. I returned later that night by myself," she whispered, her face flushed with embarrassment, "And I was just going to watch them but then," swallowing her saliva, "They would put their cocks through the holes and I would," she paused and sighed heavily, "suck them until they orgasmed."

Fred's chest hurt as he stared at Katie. He stared at her freckled face and he pictured her face up against a hole in the wall as she let strangers use her mouth as she sucked their cocks. His cock grew harder with each thought as his face turned pale. He gripped the arm rests of the chair as his stomach tightened. He placed his hand on his head and rubbed it.

The sexy married woman turned and looked at her husband as her heart dropped. She didn't want to hurt him but didn't want to hide anything from him anymore.

Fran's voice became hesitant as she asked, "Did they use protection?"

Katie shook her head no, her eyes downcast.

"Did you ask them to?" Fran pressed on.

Katie's voice quivered as she replied, "No. I wanted to taste their cocks. I needed to taste their cum." Her confession hung heavily in the air, her breath catching in her throat. Her husband sat rigid and unresponsive next to her, his disapproval palpable. But she knew she needed to be honest, for the sake of their marriage.

Fred's once composed face twisted in a mixture of shock and excitement as his wife's words reached his ears. He shifted restlessly in his seat, his mind struggling to grasp the reality of her confession. Across from them, Katie's therapist remained calm and collected, offering a sympathetic nod as she listened intently.

"It's not uncommon for individuals to engage in high-risk sexual behaviors when there are underlying issues at play," the therapist broke the silence, addressing Katie with gentle understanding. "It's important for us to explore these deeper reasons and find healthier ways for you to express your sexuality."

Katie knew that facing and unraveling these complex issues would be a difficult journey, but she was determined to do whatever it takes to save their marriage. As she looked over at her husband as guilt burned in her eyes.

Fran's piercing gaze fixed on Katie, her eyes narrowing with concern. "Have you engaged in other risky sexual behaviors?" she asked, her voice laden with worry, "I don't want examples. I want generalizations. It isn't healthy to give deep details. In fact, I would recommend that you don't because the past is behind us and we must focus on the future. It is obvious that you have issues to work through and that's what we are going to do."

Fred's jaw clenched as he stared at Dr. Tilbury. His brow furled at her remarks. He wanted details. He wanted to know everything.

Katie felt a pang of guilt and shame as she took in the gravity of the question. She hesitated before taking a deep breath and answering truthfully. “Yes I have,” she admitted, her voice barely above a whisper.

Fred sat beside her, his expression unreadable as he tried to process what she was saying. Katie’s eyes darted over to him before continuing. “I’ve had unprotected sex,” she confessed, her words weighted with regret. “With anonymous encounters.” The weight of her actions settled heavily on her shoulders as she spoke.

Fred shifted uncomfortably in his seat, his mouth hanging open in disbelief. He felt a cold sweat break out across his forehead as he listened intently to his wife’s confession, unable to comprehend how their marriage had ended up here.

The therapist’s brows furrowed with empathetic concern as she leaned forward in her chair. “Engaging in high-risk sexual behaviors is often a red flag for deeper issues that need to be addressed,” she said, her voice gentle and understanding. “We need to explore the root of these desires.”

Katie nodded, her eyes locked onto her therapist’s kind gaze. She wanted to make a meaningful change in her life. “I know,” she said earnestly. “And I’m determined to do whatever it takes to stop doing it and control my urges.”

Fran continued down the checklist, her pen poised to mark the next item. The paper rustled in her hands as she read out loud, “Do you spend excessive amounts of time thinking about or planning sexual activities?”

Katie squirmed in her seat, feeling a rush of heat to her cheeks. She could feel her therapist’s gaze on her, waiting for an answer. Finally, she mustered up the courage to speak. Tears welled up in her eyes as she admitted, “Yes. Yes, I do.” Her voice was barely above a whisper. “It’s like my whole world revolves around sex. And sometimes I feel like I can’t control it.” She couldn’t meet Fran’s eyes as she spoke, feeling embarrassed and exposed.

The therapist’s expression softened with understanding. “This is a common symptom of sex addiction,” she said gently. “But please know that there is no shame in having strong sexual desires. It becomes a problem when those desires begin to consume and dominate your life, interfering with your ability to function normally in other areas.”

Fran leaned forward, her pen poised over her notebook. “Have you tried to stop or reduce your sexual behavior without success?” she asked gently.

Katie’s heart felt heavy as she thought about all the times she had tried to resist her urges, only to give in time and time again. “Yes,” she admitted, a deep sigh escaping her lips. “I’ve tried so many times, but nothing seems to work. The urge just gets stronger and stronger until I can’t say no.”

Her therapist offered a reassuring smile. “It’s okay, Katie,” she said soothingly. “Addiction is a difficult battle, and it’s not uncommon for people to feel powerless against their compulsions. But there is hope. With proper treatment and support, you can learn to manage your urges and live a happier, healthier life.”

Fran jotted down notes in her book, then looked back up at Katie. “You mentioned losing your job due to spending too much time talking with strangers and camming,” she said calmly.

“I was not retained for lack of production,” her hands wrangled in her lap, “but I was talking with men a lot while at work.” “Have you ever engaged in illegal activities to support your addiction, such as prostitution or theft?”

Katie bit her lip nervously, afraid to reveal too much. But Fran urged her on. “Remember, Katie, this is a safe space for you to share honestly,” she said.

The therapist glanced over at Katie’s husband Fred, who sat next to her looking mortified at what he might hear.

“I...” Katie paused, struggling to find the words. “I have.,” she finally admitted, her voice barely above a whisper. She could feel Fred’s eyes widening in shock beside her.

“What type of illegal activities?” Fran pressured Katie.

Katie continued hesitantly, “I traded my body for drugs to try and frame my neighbor who was fucking me.” Her cheeks flushed with shame as she confessed the extent of her desperation.

“Jesus, Katie,” Fred exclaimed, unable to contain his disbelief any longer.

Fran shot him a disapproving glare. “Mr. Jackson, I’m going to ask you to leave,” she scolded firmly.

Fred shook his head in disbelief, “I’ll be quiet.” he mumbled as he stared at his wife. His stomach was cramped as he held his briefcase over his obvious hard erection behind his slacks. He could feel the precum had soaked his underwear.

Katie sobbed as she couldn’t even look at her husband. At that moment she felt her marriage was over.

The therapist sat quietly for a moment, scribbling notes on her pad. She then straightened up, her expression serious as she handed the freckle faced woman a kleenex. “Mrs. Jackson,” she said gravely, “You are a sex addict. There is no doubt from your responses and their weighted value.”

She stood up and moved behind her desk, pulling out a folder of resources. “I’m going to recommend medication for the time being, as well as emailing you information

about treatment facilities," she explained. "And I strongly suggest that you continue your visits with me for the foreseeable future."

Fran's piercing gaze shifted to Fred, her words heavy with emphasis. "Having a strong support system from your family will greatly aid in your recovery," she stated firmly, her voice filled with conviction. "But I suggest couples counseling immediately." The old therapist spoke again, "And there should not be any discussion outside of therapy. Words get confusing and it's best to have proper guidance as you could easily take something out of context."

Katie felt her heart drop and her legs weaken as tears threatened to spill from her eyes. She stood up slowly, feeling like a lead weight had settled in her stomach. "Thank you, Dr Tilbury," she managed to say through a choked voice. Fred nodded silently, his expression filled with gratitude, as they both turned towards the door with heavy hearts and uncertain futures ahead of them.

Katie emerged from the office, her hand clutching the prescription tightly as rain pelted down from the sky. The sound of thunder boomed loudly, reverberating through the buildings that surrounded them. Her husband trailed behind her, his steps matching hers in perfect rhythm. Together, they dashed through the downpour, seeking refuge in their cars. But as she fumbled with the keys, she didn't realize that Fred was right behind her as she expected him to leave towards his car.

Finally getting the door open, Katie climbed inside and collapsed into the driver's seat. Tears mingled with raindrops on her cheeks as she buried her face in her hands and let out a gut-wrenching sob. In that moment, everything felt overwhelming and hopeless.

But then she heard the passenger door open and felt a warm body sit next to her. She lifted her head and looked over at her loving husband. He immediately wrapped his arms around her in a tight embrace, "It's okay," he whispered in her ear, his lips brushing against her wet skin as he kissed the top of her head.

Katie's voice was barely a whisper, but it held an overwhelming sense of love as she spoke. "I'm so sorry ... I love you."

Fred pulled her closer, his eyes locked on her freckled face. "The story you told me about those teenagers ... it was true, wasn't it?"

Katie hesitated before nodding reluctantly, tears welling in her eyes. "I'm so sorry," she whimpered, her heart heavy with regret. Thoughts filled his head that his wife was a slut for so many men. He had a primal urge to treat her like he was sure they treated her. Unable to control himself any longer, Fred closed the gap between their bodies and pressed his mouth against hers. Katie was taken aback by his sudden

intensity, but she couldn't resist kissing him back just as fiercely, her hands tangling in his hair. The rain outside beat against the roof of their Cadillac like a drum, adding to the intensity of their embrace. It was a torrential downpour, sheets of rain cascading from the sky like a waterfall - a perfect reflection of the storm raging within both of their bodies. She felt him shuffling in his seat next to her as his tongue swirled in her mouth as they exchanged a hot wet kiss.

Suddenly, she felt a movement beneath her hand. Her husband was struggling to move in the passenger seat, but Katie was too lost in the moment to notice. She just kept kissing him passionately, whispering words of love between breaths.

But then Fred took her hand and placed it on his erect cock that had been freed from his slacks. Shocked, Katie glanced down before meeting his gaze once again.

"Suck it," he moaned, his voice filled with desire and guilt, "Suck my cock."

Her body suddenly alive with a powerful surge of arousal. Without hesitation, she stroked it eagerly, aching to feel him grow harder under her touch.

Fred responded with a deep, urgent kiss, their tongues dancing together in a passionate tango. She moaned into his mouth, feeling the heat between them intensify with each passing moment. Her fist moved faster, pumping up and down on his throbbing shaft as their combined moans filled the air, heavy with desire and lust.

Unable to resist any longer, Katie lowered herself onto his lap, relishing the sensation of his smooth, pulsing manhood against her lips. She kissed the tip tenderly before flicking her tongue across it, eager to taste his familiar essence. With fervent enthusiasm, she took him into her mouth and began to pleasure him with gentle yet firm suction.

Her tongue swirled around the head of his cock in hot circles, sending shivers of pleasure through both of them. As she continued to suck and tease him with skilled precision, they lost themselves in a world of pure desire and longing.

Fred gently stroked his hand through her hair, letting out a low, guttural moan as she eagerly sucked on his member. Katie's lips were parted in a sensual pout, making soft whimpers escape as she greedily took him deeper into her mouth. She could feel the swollen head of his cock probing the depths of her throat, and she relished in the familiar taste of him after all these years. Her eyes closed in ecstasy as she fought against the urge to gag, determined to take his full length into her mouth. Each movement of her lips against the hairy base produced quiet sobs from deep within her, a mix of pleasure and determination. With precise skill and control, she worked her throat and lips, reveling in the powerful throbbing of his cock against their stretched confines.

As she leaned over him, her mouth completely stuffed with his hard member, she was entirely lost in pleasure. He tried to reach for her neglected pussy, but she was too far gone to notice, consumed by the intense sensations coursing through her body.

As Fred moaned, his fingers caressed her hair, "You always had a hot mouth, Katie," he murmured with a low growl. "You've always loved having a cock in your mouth."

It was true, she knew. From the first day that he had convinced her to take his cock into her mouth, Katie had been hooked. The taste of him on her tongue, the smoothness of his skin against her palate – it was an addiction she couldn't resist. And after that first time, he never had to convince her again – she eagerly took him in whenever he wanted.

"You didn't know how bad you wanted a cock in your wet mouth until you sucked mine," he whispered as his hand gently guided her head down towards his throbbing member. Memories flooded back as she remembered their first time together and she couldn't help but smile as she took him fully in her mouth once again.

Moving with practiced ease, she trailed her glistening lips along his pulsing shaft, leaving a trail of saliva in their wake. Each moan that escaped her mouth was like a symphony, the sensation of friction against her tongue sending shivers of pleasure down her spine. Fred's strong hand roamed over the curves of her ass, igniting sparks of desire with every touch.

As Katie eagerly consumed him, Fred groaned with pleasure. Her wet and hot mouth took in every inch of him, driving him to new heights of ecstasy. He couldn't help but praise her skills, "You were born to suck cock baby. A natural cock sucking slut."

At first, Katie had been hesitant about Fred's crude language, but now she reveled in it. It fueled her passion and made her feel empowered and desired.

Lost in the moment, Katie eagerly sucked and stroked Fred's member. She couldn't remember ever feeling so aroused and excited by his touch. His cock was harder than she ever remembered, filling her mouth with a delicious taste that drove her wild.

With one hand caressing the curve of her ass under her slacks, Fred watched as Katie's head bobbed up and down on his cock. The overcast clouds mixed with rain cast shadows over their bodies, adding an erotic ambiance to their passionate encounter. As he slipped a finger into her dripping wet pussy from behind, Katie arched into his touch, letting out soft moans of pleasure. His focus then shifted to her swollen clitoris, sending waves of intense pleasure through her body. Overcome with desire, Katie devoured Fred's cock even harder, desperate for another taste of his intoxicating juices.

Amidst the roaring in her ears, Katie could feel Fred's cock throbbing inside her mouth. She whimpered with delight, continuing to ride him with her mouth as he rode her with his fingers. And when it all became too much to bear, she let out a muffled moan and succumbed to the intense pleasure coursing through her body.

Fred's voice boomed with aggression as he moaned, "Fuck yes! Suck it! Suck my cock!" The force of his words echoed through the SUV, filling every corner with an intense energy. Katie could feel his rage and desire, a potent combination

With a primal, lustful growl, she eagerly wrapped her lips around his thick cock. Her tongue danced and flicked against the sensitive head, savoring every inch of his pulsing member as it filled her mouth. She could feel its warmth and girth pressing against her face, urging her to take more.

As she swirled her tongue down the shaft, teasing his balls with each soft touch, the intensity of his moans grew louder. Her own pleasure soared as Fred began to fervently finger-fuck her, sending waves of ecstasy through her body. But despite the overwhelming pleasure, she was determined to focus on pleasuring him - so she pushed back against his fingers and continued to work her mouth up and down his throbbing cock.

The powerful combination of his throbbing cock in her mouth and his skilled fingers buried deep inside her sent waves of pleasure through Katie's body. She moaned and gasped around him, her senses overwhelmed by the intense sensations. With each thrust of his finger, she felt herself getting closer to the edge of ecstasy.

And then it happened - as she sobbed and whimpered around his cock, her lips moving furiously like a pulsing cunt, she climaxed hard. Her pussy clenched and pulsed around his fingers, drawing out every last drop of pleasure from her trembling body.

"I'm going to fill your cock-sucking mouth with my hot cum!" Fred's voice rose in pitch and volume as his own pleasure intensified. Katie eagerly complied, her mouth watering at the thought of tasting him. She eagerly swallowed his release, savoring every delicious drop that filled her mouth and satisfied her craving for him.

Katie gladly obliged, using all of her skills to drain every ounce of his precious nectar from his swollen balls. Her throat burned with the intensity of his release, but she couldn't get enough. His pleasure was her pleasure, and she reveled in the power he held over her.

A wave of intense pleasure washed over her as the first burst of creamy cum juice erupted onto her tongue, sending shivers down her spine. She squealed with delight, eagerly sucking and slurping, desperate to consume every last drop. The taste flooded

her senses, a mixture of sweetness and saltiness that drove her into a frenzy of pleasure.

With each swallow, she could feel her own body reacting in kind, waves of intense orgasms exploding within her. Her mind was consumed by the sensations coursing through her, the pleasure building with each gulp.

Fred groaned, his voice thick with satisfaction. “Suck it out, Katie. Suck my cum out of my balls.” His words only spurred her on, intensifying the desire to please him and taste every last drop of his hot release.

As his moans of pleasure subsided, Katie couldn’t resist keeping her lips tightly pressed around his cock, eager to savor every lingering taste on her tongue.

As they sat in the SUV, Katie could barely contain her excitement. Her lips felt swollen and bruised from their passionate encounter. “I love you,” she breathlessly mumbled. She delicately ran her fingers over her tingling lips and shot a mischievous glance at Fred.

Fred adjusted his slacks and let out a long sigh. “I think we have a lot more to discuss,” he said, looking lovingly at his wife. She felt her heart swell with love and admiration for this man who had stood by her through thick and thin.

Katie couldn’t hold back the tears that were now streaming down her cheeks. She was overwhelmed by the rush of emotions coursing through her body - relief, gratitude, and most of all, love. Despite everything she had been through and all the difficult things she had confessed to him, Fred was still coming home to her. It was a testament to the strength of their bond and the depth of their love.

As her tears cascaded down her cheeks, she managed to utter through sobs, “See you at home, Fred,” her voice thick with emotion. She watched in bittersweet agony as he walked away, knowing that the bond between them could weather any storm. Fred hopped out into the rain, his silhouette blurred by the heavy drops. He ran towards his car, a small figure against the vastness of the stormy sky. Through tear-filled eyes, Katie’s heart swelled with love and anticipation for what their future held. She sat in her Escalade, feeling the raw power of their unbreakable connection.

Chapter 69: Katie’s Therapy

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Katie Jackson woke the next morning after her counseling session. She looked over at where her husband normally slept but it didn’t look as though he had come home last night. Katie’s stomach cramped. She picked up her phone from the nightstand but there weren’t any messages from him. After she sucked her husband’s cock in the

parking lot; he told her he needed to meet Alan and left abruptly but he told her he would see her at home.

She took a deep breath as her body ached from the stress. Katie cringed as she recalled everything she had confessed to in front of her husband. She shook her head from side to side and couldn't fathom how her life had slid into a world of depravity. She then heard sounds coming from downstairs as she sat up in bed as a glimmer of hope returned. The sexy wife slid out of bed, wearing her white button up satin pajama top with matching shorts. She swallowed hard as she began to descend the stairs.

As she came around the corner she noticed a blanket on the couch and knew immediately her husband had slept downstairs. She smelled the fresh brewing coffee as she went into the kitchen. Her body cramped knowing her husband was in the den and took a deep breath before facing him.

Fred Jackson couldn't sleep last night. He had to debrief Alan last night and strategize about what to do about Ibrahim Sener, the investor from Turkey, but even then his thoughts were with his wife and what she had revealed. Even after coming home; he didn't want to sleep next to his wife as he had conflicting emotions. He didn't understand the feelings erupting inside of him. He had fantasized about this moment for so long and now it was right in front of him, he didn't know how to react. He couldn't deny that he was excited at what his wife had done with so many other men but he still felt hurt and humiliated. He stared at the computer as he made a screenshot of Katie's freckled face being covered by Rodney Moore's semen in her video. He had watched the famous pornstar, who was known for his "Monster Facials" for years, but never in his wildest dreams did he expect to see his wife with him. Fred's cock was hard as steel as he stroked it over his shorts underneath his desk. He wished he could have been there and watched as his wife was filmed with the nerdy pornstar.

Fred heard the steps coming down their stairs as he quickly closed the screen and opened a spreadsheet from work up as Katie walked into the den carrying a cup of coffee. She stared at him and he stared back. They waited for one of them to speak as Katie sat down on the couch across from the desk, "Good morning," her voice crackled.

Fred had trouble maintaining his composure as he took a deep breath as his cock ached under the table, "Morning," he replied. His eyes widened as he stared at her in her white satin pajamas. She had an amazing body but he was so conflicted that she allowed other men to take advantage of her.

Katie's body tingled as she stared at her husband. It looked like he had been running as his face was flushed and it looked like his t-shirt was damp with sweat. She couldn't

believe what she had done behind his back but now the truth is out. She looked at the floor before her eyes raised to meet him, “How did you sleep?”

Fred took a deep breath, “Not very well.”

Katie’s stomach knotted as she sipped her coffee, “I understand.” She shifted on the couch as she stared at her husband, “Fred I’m so sorry. I know I need help and I understand if you can’t be with me any longer.” Her voice faltered, “I need to deal with what is going on inside of me”

Fred stared at her freckled face as her hair was slightly tousled from her sleep but she looked so sexy wearing her satin pajamas. “I guess I don’t know what is going on with you. I know the doctor said we shouldn’t talk about this or talk about the details until the next appointment,” he paused as he took a sip of his coffee, “but dammit Katie, I want to know everything. I think it’s only fair to me.”

Katie swallowed hard. She was willing to do anything to save her marriage, “I’ll tell you whatever you want to know.” Her voice creaked as her eyes began to fill with tears of the shame of everything began to crash all over her.

The more he stared at his wife, the harder his cock became as it raged inside of his shorts. He wished he could explain to himself why he felt this way. He breathed deeply, “How...,” he paused as his voice shook, “How did you...” He paused as he swallowed hard as he couldn’t even get the words out of his mouth, “How did you end up doing a porno? With Rodney Moore? I don’t understand.”

Katie took a deep breath, “It happened when I was filming Dancing with the Stars.” She averted her eyes and couldn’t even look at her husband, “We were supposed to do a photo shoot and the winner was going to get a pass for the first week.” Her face blushed with shame and embarrassment, “I went to the wrong room. I thought it was part of the show as they had cameras set up. He said he was a photographer. He promised me that I would win, so I did it, but I didn’t think it was recording.” She cringed, “It sounds so stupid. And of course it had nothing to do with the show. When I realized what I had done I told him to delete it and I ran from the room.”

Fred broke into a cold sweat as he listened to his wife’s explanation of meeting the famous pornstar. The same video that he hadn’t stopped watching since it was mailed to him, “So you thought you fucked the photographer to get ahead on the show?” Katie nodded as she wiped a tear that dripped down her cheek. He was shocked at her revelations, “How often have you been doing that?”

Katie’s stomach clenched, “Doing what?”

“Sucking and fucking to get ahead in life?” Fred bewilderedly spoke.

Katie's heart fluttered. Her voice was weak and it caused her chest to hurt as she revealed more,, "I ... I..." She closed her eyes as she sat her coffee cup down on the table as her hands wrangled together to calm herself, "I ... I gave the judge a blowjob to win Mrs. America."

Fred's face flushed white as his eyes widened as he swallowed hard. His hands shook as he took his coffee cup and took a drink. His cock throbbed under his desk. He couldn't believe what he was hearing.

The sexy wife continued and bluntly stated, "I think you met August Hornacek, the producer and judge? The day before the pageant I sucked his cock to win." Fred's breath was taken from him as he heard his wife's confession "You ... You ... You didn't think you could win on your own?"

Katie grabbed another Kleenex and wiped away her tears. "I don't know. I don't know what I was thinking at the time." She took a deep breath, "I wanted to win. I wanted to feel as though I had accomplished something with my life at the time. I don't know why I did it, my body took control, I just sound like a broken record making excuses." She looked up at him with tear filled eyes, "Why do you even wanna be with me?"

"BecauseI love you," he paused as he stared at his wife, "But damn Katie I didn't expect all of this. This is a lot to take in. I can't believe that this was happening right in front of me. I'm so humiliated right now." But at the same time; his cock throbbed under the desk. He took a sip of coffee as he wanted to tell her so badly how he really felt, ""How long has this been going on? Did you fuck and suck your way up the corporate ladder at the Bank of America?"

She glanced down at the floor at the words from her husband. She deserved him talking to her like that, ""No I did not. The first time I was with anybody else, and I mean anyone other than you, was the guy from Best Buy after he had found our video on the laptop."

Fred took a deep breath as he leaned across his desk, "Did you really fuck Phil?" Katie cringed as she nodded as Fred reclined back in his chair, "Oh my God Katie! He's fucking disgusting! Why? How the fuck did that happen?"

She hated talking about her life and what she had done, "Do you remember when I told you that he had backed into me with his car?"

He leaned forward slightly in his chair, "Yes of course." He couldn't explain what was happening inside of his body. He was so turned on hearing about her exploits even with his disgusting neighbor Phil.

Katie breathed deep and exhaled slowly "Actually I ran into him. I was on my phone and I had been drinking. I had a few too many glasses of wine and I was coming home

and I wasn't paying attention and I crashed into him in front of his house. It happened right after I was let go at the Bank of America when we struggled financially."

Fred's stomach heaved, "Yes, but it wasn't that bad was it?" He normally let his wife handle their home finances and didn't pay attention.

Katie's voice shook, "I had let our insurance lapse and Phil was going to call the police. I was on the board for Mothers Against Drunk Driving. I panicked and he demanded a handjob and then everything spiraled when he found out about the insurance. I knew I would be embarrassed and most likely put on a pedestal in the media of a board member of MADD being arrested." Tears spilled down her cheeks, "I didn't know what to do. I am so sorry! I know you must think I'm disgusting. I hated everything about him."

Fred behind his desk dumbfounded, "Oh my God Katie! Was him moving in with us your idea so that you could continue fucking him when he got out of jail?"

"No Fred no! I put him in jail. He had arranged for his insurance to pay for our car and he got his attorney involved. He knew that when he was turned in for insurance fraud, which I made the anonymous complaint about, his attorney friend would also be in trouble so he took the blame and didn't tell a single soul about me and what had happened," explained Katie.

Fred did his best to adjust his raging cock underneath his shorts under the cover of the desk, "He had a huge cock didn't he?" Fred's lips pressed together as emotions filled his body, "He had a big ass cock and that's why his whole plan for me to take pictures of him in his underwear was because he wanted me to know! He had this all planned!"

Katie grimaced, "I had nothing to do with that! It was all him and his manipulations because that was what he was best at"

Fred again asked, "But answer the fucking question Katie! Did you have a big cock?"

Tears continued to swell up in her eyes as she nodded, "Yes. Yes he did but he was so disgusting and so..." Katie stood up and walked out of the room as tears streamed down her cheeks. She heard her husband shuffling in the den. She grabbed a box of tissues from the kitchen and returned as she stared at her husband. He looked pale. She had never seen him this way before, "I'm so sorry. You must hate me. Do we really want to keep going? Maybe Dr. Tilbury was right and we should only discuss this in her office."

Fred's voice wavered, "I want to. I need to hear this. I think it's the only way I can truly grasp what has happened and how we can fix things."

Katie felt relieved that maybe her husband was still open to being with her, “Should I just keep going?”

“But you got Phil out of prison?” Fred asked as he stared at Katie’s flushed face

“Yes I did but it wasn’t by choice. I had,” she paused and swallowed, “I had used Phil’s attorney friend as the porn company was going to publish the video of me because he knew I was Mrs. America and on Dancing with the Stars. I was trying to hide what I had done and I thought about telling you but...”

Fred interrupted as he shook his head, “But you fucked his attorney to use him to stop the video from being published?”

She nodded, “And he gave Phil a copy of the video. I didn’t have a choice but to help him and be his sponsor.”

“Who else?” Fred’s stomach cramped as he listened intently, “Was I not enough?”

“You were! I promise you were,” tears rolled down her cheeks, “As the Dr. Tilbury said; I’m apparently a sex addict that couldn’t control myself! I don’t know what is wrong with me!” Fred gritted his teeth as his cock throbbed. He felt the precum leaking out, “Who else Katie?”

Katie sobbed, “I sucked and fucked the warden to get Phil out of prison. I had sex with homeless men on the streets,” she wiped her face, “I’m so disgusting.” She sounded horrible and she couldn’t fathom why her husband was still with her. Katie’s voice shook with shame and humiliation, “I just couldn’t stop.”

Fred reached under his desk and adjusted his hard cock in his shorts. He couldn’t believe how turned on he was. He looked over at his computer, “Did this start because you and I cammed with that Dave guy?”

The sexy wife shrugged her shoulders, “I don’t know. I don’t think so but I don’t even know who I am anymore.”

“You said you enjoyed turning men on. Remember? I saw everyone you had cammed with on your Google chat?” Fred leaned across his desk, “So how many men have you actually cammed with? Have you ever met any of them?”

Katie took a deep breath, “If I had to guess,” she shrugged her shoulders, “Maybe 50.” She stared into his eyes, “It was a lot. I did it at work all the time and as far as meeting any of them in person, I swear I didn’t.” She paused as she looked down at the floor as she swallowed hard, “Honestly I messaged one guy this past week while you were away when I was in Wichita dropping off the kids he never replied, but I asked if he was around because he’s from Wichita.”

Fred leaned over his desk as he felt his cock throbbing, “Was it the kid from Kansas?”

Katie’s hands turned ice cold, even wrapped around the hot coffee mug as she nodded, “Yes. He lives in Wichita. He’s like 20 years old and I was... “ Katie carefully chose her words, “I didn’t know what was going to happen if we met up but I can assume what was going to happen. That’s what I was telling Dr. Tilbury. Sometimes I just can’t control what’s going on in my body.” She was bewildered, “I need help.”

Fred took a deep breath. He felt as though if he touched his raging hard cock over his shorts that he would immediately cum, “So he never responded to you? What did you assume would happen?”

“No, he didn’t respond then. I’m sure he has since but I haven’t checked.” Katie knew she needed to be honest “I assumed I would suck his cock. He’s begged me before to meet up and have me give him a blowjob. I...,” tears welled up in her eyes as she sat the coffee cup down on the table next to her and wrangled her hands together.

“Show me the chat,” Fred demanded as he scooted his keyboard towards her.

Katie leaned forward as a lump formed in her throat as she logged into her Google Chat account and spun it back to her husband. She didn’t even look to see if he had responded, “I’ll delete that account. I don’t want to even see the chats anymore! I’m so embarrassed. I’m humiliated. I’m a horrible person,” she rambled.

Fred read the chat as he saw that he had sent multiple pictures of his cock and his cum covered torso. The kid’s cock was thick with a mushroom head that he imagined would barely fit in Katie’s mouth. Fred bit his lip when he saw the amount of cum that his body produced. His mouth was dry as he continued scrolling through message after message, “What did you do when he didn’t respond to you?”

Katie cringed as she steadied herself, “I went to the adult theater in Wichita and went to the gloryhole.”

“Jesus Christ, Katie” Fred muttered at the same time his cock surged between his thighs.

Katie wiped away her tears as she stared down at the ground “I’m so sorry if I could take everything back I would. I’m going to fix myself, I promise. I’ll go to therapy. I’ll take medication. I’ll do whatever...”

Fred stared at his wife and saw her erect nipples poking out from her satin pajamas as he interrupted her, “What the fuck? Are you excited right now?”

Katie looked down at her chest and saw her nipples were hard thimbles. Her mouth opened in disbelief, “This is what I’ve been saying I can’t control my body Fred. I don’t feel turned on right now. I don’t feel excited telling you these things.” The tears

returned to her hazel eyes, “I did enjoy doing things but I felt horrible afterwards but I couldn’t stop myself.”

Fred couldn’t fathom what was going on inside of her body right now but he knew how excited he was, “So how many more Katie? How many times did you go to the adult theater in Wichita?”

“Twice. I went two times,” she confessed.

“Why? Was it because you just enjoy pleasuring men with your mouth? Is that what you have become?” Fred tried to understand what had happened.

Katie took a deep breath, “Honestly I don’t know what I’ve become, but yes, I feel these intense urges to give head that I can’t explain. Either be it on cam or in person; I enjoy men cumming for me.” Her voice quivered as she sat on the couch, “Like when I was leaving a meeting downtown and I stumbled across the homeless man and he was jerking his cock as he watched me. I felt an overwhelming desire to go down regardless of how disgusting he was, I needed it and I couldn’t stop myself.”

Fred took a deep breath as he felt he was going to choke, “Are you some kind of slut? A whore? You want to get men off don’t you? You’ve said you like it when they notice you.”

Katie nodded as she wiped her eyes, “Yes,” she admitted.

Fred’s heart jumped as he stared at his wife. Even with everything he had learned he still loved her more than ever. He admitted that maybe it was his fault. He wanted her to do the video with him. He encouraged her to chat on websites and cam, “Is this my fault? Maybe I shouldn’t have asked you to do things? The video? Camming?”

The sexy wife shook her head from side to side, “We were having fun and I crossed the line. I can’t say I’m sorry enough for everything I’ve done.” She looked up at him and saw the pain in his face, “I’ll do anything to make this up to you if you give me a chance.” Katie sobbed heavily on the couch as she buried her head into her hands. Her body shook as she cried as tears fell to the floor.

His cock throbbed his shorts as he lowered his hand back to his cock as he rubbed it over his shorts. Fred watched as his wife sobbed as he got up and walked around his desk and sat next to her. He wrapped his arms around her, “I love you Katie. We are going to work through this.” His voice shook as his wife reached over as her hand brushed against the hard lump in the front of his shorts.

Katie’s eyes widened as she moved her hand as she grabbed his cock tent. She stared at her husband as he held her. Her breaths were taken away and her mind was confused. She couldn’t believe how hard his cock was after she admitted to

everything. Her lips shook as she wanted to question him but he pressed his mouth against hers. They became engaged in a heated passionate kiss as he forced his tongue into her mouth and against hers. Fred wrapped his arms around her as he continued to kiss her as she rubbed his cock over his shorts. He loved her even more after her confessions and was turned on beyond belief.

Fred broke his kiss and frantically started unbuttoning her satin blouse and at the same time Katie was lifting his t-shirt about his head. He pulled it open as their naked torso's pressed against each other. Katie reached down and began to pull his shorts off exposing his throbbing and precum coated cock. Fred pulled her silk shorts to the floor leaving them both naked. He pulled her onto his lap as Katie straddled him on the couch, his hard cock pressing into her groin. Their bodies rocked back and forth.

"Oh fuck I love you Katie," Fred moaned into her ear, "I can't believe how much you turn me on!"

Katie sobbed into his ear, "I love you so much." She was confused at his reaction but couldn't deny the emotions coursing through her body.

The sharp ring of the doorbell pierced through the quiet house, startling Fred from his trance-like state. As he looked out the window, he saw a young FedEx delivery man standing at their front door. His heart quickened as he gazed back and forth between his wife and the door, feeling a surge of excitement course through him. With a sense of urgency, he pressed his body closer to hers, his manhood pressing against her in a primal rhythm. The doorbell rang again, interrupting their intimate moment. Fred's pulse raced with anticipation as he gasped for breath and whispered urgently, "Answer the door." He leaned back slightly and took in the sight of his wife's naked form before him, her skin glowing in the soft light filtering through the windows. His desire for her only intensified at that moment.

Katie's skin is flushed and glistening with sweat, her hair wild and tangled as she turns her head to look at the door, her eyes wide with confusion and desire. Her chest rose and fell with heavy breaths, her nipples hard and pointing towards Fred. Her hair was disheveled and her face flushed with desire as she looked over her shoulder towards the door, her eyes meeting her husband's pleading gaze. She could see the FedEx man standing at the door through the window, a shiver of excitement running through her at the thought of being caught in such an intimate moment, "Seriously?" she gasped.

Katie's hair was wild and messy from their passionate encounter, her flushed cheeks were a mixture of desire and confusion. She gazed over her shoulder, her eyes wide as she took in the sight of her husband beneath her, his naked body pressed against hers.

Fred's face was flushed and his eyes were wide with desperation as he pleaded with his wife, "Yes. Yes please." His body was tense and pressed against Katie's, both of them naked and intertwined on the couch.

Fred's eyes are pleading, his brow furrowed with desire as he looks towards the door, where the figure of the FedEx delivery man stood waiting.

Fred's face was flushed and his eyes were pleading as he whispered the words, "Answer the door," begging his wife, "Please."

Katie's flushed face and tousled hair caught the light as she looked down at her naked body, causing her to appear even more desirable, "Fred!"

Katie's eyes flickered with uncertainty as she looked down at her naked body, her hair tumbling over her shoulders in messy waves. The flush on her cheeks is evident as she considers answering the door in her current state. Her skin was flushed and glistening with sweat, her hair wild and tangled around her face. Her eyes widened as she looked down at her naked body, her nipples standing at attention in the cool air, "Can I put something on first?"

Fred shook his head with urgency, his eyes pleading as he gasped for air. "No. I need you to do it," he begged, his voice strained with a mixture of pain and desire. His body pressed tightly against hers, the hardness of his cock pulsing between them. "Please," he choked out, desperation evident in every word. "Please answer the door." The heat radiating from their entwined bodies only added to the intensity of the moment as she moved off of him.

Katie's bare feet padded against the cool hardwood floor as she took a deep breath and stood up from the couch. Her toned, naked body moved with grace and confidence as she made her way towards the door. Glancing back at her husband, who sat on the couch with desire chiseled on his face, she felt a rush of excitement course through her veins. She reached for the polished brass handle and slowly pulled the door open, using the doorframe to partially shield her exposed form. "Oh!" she exclaimed, feigning being startled by the visitor on the other side. "I'm sorry, I thought you were my husband," she stammered, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment and arousal.

Fred's eyes were fixated on his erection as he gripped it tightly and began to slowly stroke. His mind raced with excitement as he watched his wife in front of the delivery man, their bodies illuminated by the warm morning sun. His breath caught in his throat as he eagerly waited for the next scene to unfold. With a slight fumble, the delivery man retrieved his scanner and handed Katie a package. "Have a nice day ma'am," he said politely, unaware of the intense tension between the couple in the home.

Katie swiftly closed the door behind her, her bare feet padding silently across the floor as she made her way to her husband. She laid the package on the desk and then effortlessly straddled her husband, who appeared to be eagerly waiting for her, his eyes filled with desire. “What has gotten into you?” she teased, a smirk playing on her lips as she took in the sight of him holding onto his erect cock.

Fred’s eyes widened, taking in the sight of his naked wife as he pulled her back onto his lap. He swallowed hard, “I ... I like showing you off.” He couldn’t resist the urge to press his lips against her soft skin, trailing kisses down her neck and chest before reaching her breasts. With each lick and suck, he felt a surge of desire wash over him. As he pulled back, he whispered into her ear with a heavy desire, “If I weren’t here, would you be taking the delivery man’s cock into your mouth?”

A moan escaped Katie’s lips as she locked eyes with her husband, feeling the heat of desire emanating from him. She could feel his hardness pressed against her body, igniting a fiery sensation within her, “No! Of course not!”

The words fell from Fred’s lips, a mixture of desire and frustration. He tried to maintain his composure, but the temptation was too strong. His eyes flicked over her body, the curves and softness that he craved. “Don’t you still want to explore other men?” The question hung between them, charged with an insatiable hunger that threatened to consume him. He could no longer contain himself, his desires spilling out in a wave of need and longing.

Katie’s body writhed against his hard cock as she let out a low, guttural moan. “No,” she gasped, the words catching in her throat. She closed her eyes tightly, trying to push away the memories that flooded her mind. “I ... I don’t want to do that anymore,” she finally managed to say, her voice heavy with emotion and exhaustion. The weight of the past lingered in every syllable, sending shivers down her spine

“Do you believe that you won’t have any more desires to meet one of your online friends in person, or perhaps even seek out homeless men or teenagers to fuck?” The words hung heavy in the air, weighted with desire and hope. With a surge of desire and unable to wait for her response, Fred’s cock pulsed and throbbed as he reached between their bodies. His fingers found her tight, wet entrance and he slid his cock inside, eliciting a gasp from both of them. “Ahhhh fuck yesssss,” he groaned, his mouth finding her neck in fervent kisses and sucks. The warmth of their embrace and the sound of their deep breath mingled in the air.

With a cry that was both eager and hesitant, Katie cried out as he slid his arousal into her, “Ooooooohhhhh yes!” She felt every inch of him, the heat and the weight and the smoothness, filling her with a dizzying mix of pleasure and guilt as she answered his question, “No!” Her mind screamed, “I’m not going to fuck them!” As they moved

together, their bodies becoming one in rhythm and ecstasy, Katie desperately begged for forgiveness, knowing that despite the pain it caused, this was what she truly wanted - her husband's love and desire penetrating her in waves of intense sensation.

A rush of anxiety swept through Fred as his heart fluttered in his chest, causing his mouth to feel unnaturally dry. Gathering his courage, he took a deep breath before speaking, "Do you ... do you want to show me what you do with other men?" His words hung in the air, heavy with curiosity and uncertainty. The room was still and quiet, save for the faint sound of their breathing and the occasional creak of the couch beneath them. Fred's eyes darted nervously, trying to read the expression on his wife's face. The tension was palpable, thickening the air and making it hard for him to swallow. He braced himself for the answer, knowing that whatever came next would change everything between them.

"Fred!" Katie's voice was strained with pleasure as she moved back and forth on his cock. "No! No, of course not!" A rush of excitement coursed through her body as she couldn't believe what he was asking. Did he really want to watch her commit adultery? The thought made her stomach churn and her heart race. She continued to rock back and forth, feeling his hard length buried deep inside of her. "Oh God," she moaned, caught between guilt and pleasure in the heat of the moment.

Fred's face contorted into a grimace, his disappointment palpable in the tension of his muscles. He hesitated for a moment, as if unsure how to continue. "I just want to be absolutely sure," he finally spoke, his voice strained and uneasy.

With a powerful grasp on her slim waist, Fred pulled her closer and she eagerly responded by thrusting her hips downward. Her wetness enveloped his rigid cock, filling her with pleasure and causing her to moan uncontrollably. The unrelenting waves of pleasure caused her to release a steady flow of fluid that drenched both of them and trickled down her thighs. Fred maintained his grip on her waist as he grunted and continued pushing, his hard member gliding deeper into her warm womb. The sensation was electric, igniting every nerve in their bodies as they moved in perfect synchronization, lost in the intensity of their passion.

With each thrust, a symphony of pleasure escaped Katie's lips in a chorus of moans and squeals. Every nerve in her body ignited with ecstasy as she lay beneath him, feeling his hard cock fill her completely. "Unnnhhhhh, yes, fuck me," she moaned, her voice a melodious blend of pleasure and desire. Each movement of their bodies created a rhythm that seemed to echo through the room, filling it with an undeniable tension and passion. "Your cock feels so good in me," she gasped, her voice thick with want and need. The intensity of their lovemaking seemed to consume them both, a fire burning strong and fierce as they gave into their primal desires.

"Fuck yes," he panted. As his wife rode his cock, he could watch her response to his fucking. Her tits quivered, and her perfect white teeth flashed in a grimace of pleasure. She met his gaze with lust in her eyes. She was loving every second of his fucking, and she didn't mind letting him know it.

Her voice trembled with desire as she moaned, "Ooooooo, yeah, give it to me!" Her breath quickened and she whispered huskily, "Give me your hard cock, Fred!" The room was filled with the sound of her pleasure and the scent of passion hung thick in the air. Muscles tensed and bodies intertwined, their movements synchronized in a dance of ecstasy. Every touch and kiss was electric, igniting wildfire within them both. She arched her back and threw her head back in pure bliss as their bodies moved together in perfect rhythm.

With each thrust, his engorged dick plunged deeper and deeper into her womb, causing a symphony of moans to escape from Katie's lips. Every inch of his cock filled her fever-hot pussy, sending waves of pleasure throughout her body. "Unnnhhhhh, so damned good!" she cried out, her voice thick with desire. "Fuck me, Fred! Take me hard and fast!" Their bodies moved together in perfect rhythm, the heat between them building with every thrust. The room was filled with the sound of their passion, the scent of sex thick in the air. In that moment, nothing else mattered except for the intense pleasure they were sharing together.

"I'll fuck you like you want," Fred growled. "Just like the other men who fucked you." He started fucking her faster and harder. His hands gripping her hips as Katie rode his cock harder and faster meeting his groin.

With each thrust, the sound of flesh slapping against flesh echoed through the room. Katie's body trembled with anticipation as she rode his pistoning cock with increasing fervor. Her moans of pleasure grew louder and more unrestrained, filling the room with her ecstatic gurgles. The force of his deep plowing made her slim body shake and her breasts bounce wildly, adding to the intensity of their coupling. Every plunge of his thick meat into her pussy elicited a wet, obscene sucking sound as it reamed the creamy depths of her hungering cunt.

He narrowed his eyes and leered with a smug grin. "Do you like this, baby?" he panted, his breath hot against her skin. "Am I giving it to you just the way you want?" His words were laced with arrogance, but she couldn't deny the pleasure coursing through her body as he moved against her. She bit her lip and moaned in response, her heart racing with desire.

Katie's cries of ecstasy echoed through the room as she sobbed out, "My God, yes!" Her body quivered beneath Fred's skilled touch and she clung to him desperately. The sensation of being filled by him was overwhelming, sending waves of pleasure

through her with each thrust. “You’re fucking me so good, Fred!” she moaned, lost in the moment. They moved together in a frenzy, their bodies slick with sweat and desire. Katie’s mind was consumed by pleasure as they pushed each other harder and harder, chasing that ultimate release. In that moment, nothing else existed except for them and the overwhelming passion between them. And she never wanted it to end.

As Fred’s body strained with effort, his face turned a deep shade of red and beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He thrust into her steadily and without mercy, lost in thoughts of the other men who had been with his wife. His eyes bore into her with a wicked leer that sent shivers down her spine, adding to the wild arousal coursing through her veins. “Who pleases you more?” he growled between gritted teeth.

She knew exactly what he desired, and with a sly smile, she whispered the words he craved to hear, “You! You do!” Her voice was like a sharp blade, laced with a hint of seduction. The sound echoed off the walls, filling the room with an intense energy that crackled in the air. She could see the hunger in his eyes. With each word she uttered, the tension between them grew thicker, until it was almost suffocating.

He gulped, feeling a lump form in his throat. Gathering his courage, he took a deep, shaky breath before asking, “Am I better than Phil and his big cock?” Fred’s eyes widened as he stared at his wife as she fucked his prick.

“Yes!” Katie cried, “Yes so much better!” Her body was flushed, and thick molten cream streamed from her crammed cunt and gushed down her thighs. Her eyes fluttered and then closed in ecstasy. She threw her head back, stiffened, and then began to convulse violently, “Ooooohhhhh, God, I’m cuming!” she wailed, “I’m cumming on your cock!”

Fred’s entire body tensed as her spasming cunt clamped down on his plunging cock, tightening like a vise and sending intense waves of pleasure through him. It felt as though her gripping twat was sucking the very essence out of his balls, urging him to release his hot, potent seed. With each thrust, he could feel himself getting closer and closer to the edge. Finally, unable to hold back any longer, he let out a primal roar and began shooting his sizzling load deep inside her, filling her womb with his thick, creamy cum. “Awwwwwwwww! Fuck! Aaaggghhhhh!” His mind went blank as he surrendered completely to the overwhelming ecstasy coursing through him.

Katie’s body arched and bucked with pure ecstasy as she felt the hot rush of her husband’s seed flood into her womb. The intense pleasure triggered another body-wracking orgasm, causing her to cry out in blissful release. She couldn’t believe how long it had been since she had felt this level of intimacy and trust with him, where she could be completely honest about her actions. It was like a therapy session, purging all her secrets and receiving his forgiveness in return, which only intensified the

intensity of her orgasms. Every muscle in her body quivered as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her, leaving her breathless.

Their bodies moved in a synchronized rhythm, their breathing labored and heavy as they reached the pinnacle of pleasure. With their eyes locked onto each other, they slowly came to a stop, basking in the afterglow. She continued to gently grind her pelvis against his, savoring every last moment of their intimate connection. “I love you, Fred,” she whispered, her voice filled with adoration. He held her close in his arms, their skin still tingling from their passionate encounter. “I love you too, baby,” he murmured back, his words laced with emotion and sincerity. In that moment, surrounded by the warmth of each other’s embrace, they knew that their love was true and unbreakable.

After 10 minutes of holding each other Katie slid off of her husband with a languid grace, her body still trembling from the intense pleasure she had just experienced. His warm cum dripped out of her used cunt, leaving a trail of evidence on the couch as they sat together, basking in the aftermath of their lovemaking. Fred sat up and pulled his laptop towards him from the nearby desk, trying to distract himself from the powerful desire still coursing through his veins. He couldn’t help but steal glances at his wife, her hair mussed and her skin glowing with a post-orgasmic bliss. “So there’s no chance this will happen again?” he finally mustered the courage to ask, struggling to reveal his deepest desires. “I ... I mean, if you ever want to do something like this again, could you please at least tell me beforehand?” His vulnerability hung heavy in the air between them, waiting for her response.

With a gasp, Katie’s eyes widened as she called out her husband’s name, “Fred!” She knew it would be difficult for him to trust her after what she had done, but she promised with all her heart that she would control herself from now on. Her body was trembling with the weight of guilt and remorse, but as she poured out all the details of her betrayal, she felt a sense of relief wash over her. The words poured forth like a confession, releasing the tension and stress that had been building inside her. She leaned into Fred, wanting nothing more than to bridge the distance between them and make things right again. Tears glistened in her eyes as she begged for forgiveness, never wanting to cause him pain like this again.

Fred’s eyebrow raised as he sank into the plush couch next to her, his eyes searching hers for any sign of emotion. “Would you at least confide in me if you’ve been experiencing these ... urges?” His voice was low and cautious, as if treading on delicate ground. The soft glow of the lamp illuminated his features, casting shadows that danced across his face. His concern was evident, etched into the lines of his brow and the slight furrow of his lips. She could feel his genuine care radiating from him, and it

gave her a sense of comfort and safety amidst her inner turmoil. With a deep breath, she met his gaze and began to share her deepest thoughts and emotions with him.

Katie leaned over and gently placed her hand on his laptop, her eyes pleading with him to believe her. “I promise it’s not going to happen again,” she said softly, her voice full of sincerity. “But if you need me to say it out loud, I will tell you that I would never betray your trust again.” She was determined to prove her loyalty to him, “I’ll delete all those messages. I’ll delete my entire account!” The weight of their relationship hung in the air, heavy and fragile like a glass vase about to shatter. But Katie was willing to do whatever it took to repair the damage she had caused and regain his trust.

Fred opened the laptop and she scrolled through various messages on her chat account. So many men were eager to cum for his wife as she cammed with them.

Katie sat naked, vulnerable and exposed, next to her husband as he looked at her messages. Every detail of her betrayal played out on the screen in front of them, a constant reminder of her mistakes. With trembling hands, she reached for the mouse, desperate to erase the evidence and make amends for her actions. “I want to delete this entire account,” she pleaded, “because I want to fix what I have done. I’m so ashamed of myself.” Her voice cracked with emotion as tears streamed down her cheeks, her regret palpable in every word. She could feel her husband’s eyes on her, filled with hurt and disappointment, and it only added to the weight of guilt crushing her heart.

His voice was tentative as he finally spoke, “Please don’t delete it.” He swallowed hard, his gaze shifting to her. “Don’t you want to meet Brandon?” The words hung heavy in the air, the underlying tension palpable between them. He seemed almost desperate, pleading for her understanding and acceptance of his request. She could see the conflict written all over his face, his eyes filled with a mix of fear and longing.

Katie’s eyes widened as she looked over at husband, her hands trembling in shock. “No, Fred,” she gasped, her voice filled with regret and sorrow. “I could never hurt you again.” The memories of her past mistakes flooded back, causing a lump to form in her throat. She couldn’t bear the thought of causing him any more pain.

His stomach twisted into knots as his heart pounded furiously in his chest. He struggled to speak as his words stumbled out, “I ... I,” he stammered, “I mean if you did it; maybe I could be there if you couldn’t control yourself.” His eyes flickered with a mix of desire and nervousness, his thoughts consumed by the imagined scene playing out before him. The mere thought of her being with another man sent a surge of heat through his body, making him feel both excited and fearful at the same time.

Katie's hazel eyes widened in shock, her hand flying to cover her mouth. "I don't think so, Fred," she said, her voice trembling with emotion. "I could never betray you like that. Doing these things behind your back made me feel sick with guilt. I could never bring myself to do them in front of you." Her eyes filled with tears as she spoke, the weight of her actions heavy on her conscience.

Fred let out a long, shaky exhale as he gently closed his laptop and sank into the warmth of his wife's embrace. "I understand," he whispered, his voice laden with emotion. The couple held each other tightly, their bodies fitting perfectly together as they basked in the comforting silence for the next hour. They both knew that this moment, with its unspoken understanding and deep connection, had only strengthened their bond and love for each other.

Chapter 70: Katie Renews her Vows

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Katie Jackson sat on the airplane next to her husband as they soared over the crystal blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico. Her eyes couldn't help but be drawn to his handsome face, a face that had only grown more attractive since the day they first met. Memories flooded her mind, memories of that fateful day when she discovered those secret videos on their computer he had downloaded. It was a turning point in their relationship, one that ultimately brought them even closer together than she thought possible.

However her heart had raced in her chest, a tumultuous mix of humiliation and trepidation that had filled her body as she bared her affairs to him. But instead of anger or disappointment, she was met with an unexpected response - the past week was consumed by primal, carnal desire. With every detail of her indiscretions laid bare, Fred ravaged her body with wild abandon, igniting waves of uncontrollable pleasure that left her gasping for air and yearning for more. Each climax surpassed the last, consuming her until she was nothing but a vessel for unadulterated longing and lust.

Despite all of her revelations, Fred's love for her never wavered. And as they flew through the clouds towards their destination, Katie couldn't help but feel grateful for the unexpected turn their relationship had taken after baring her soul to him.

She remembered an evening a week ago was filled with romance as they returned to the Cheesecake Factory, where Fred had proposed years ago. As they sat at their candlelit table, he gazed into her eyes and declared that he would marry her all over again. Overwhelmed with emotion, she couldn't hold back the tears when he suggested they renew their vows. Excitement bubbled within her as they quickly selected a luxurious resort in Mexico for their second honeymoon. Katie was

determined to make this trip extra special, knowing that she hadn't been very adventurous on their first honeymoon and wanting to make it up to him this time. The warm ocean breeze, the vibrant sounds of the bustling marketplaces, and the mouth-watering scents of fresh seafood filled their days in Mexico as they celebrated their love once again.

With only a week to prepare, she searched tirelessly for the perfect dress. After trying on countless options, she finally found it - a stunning white strapless miniskirt wedding dress. It wasn't elegant. It screamed sex and that's what she wanted. The organza fabric hugged her curves in all the right places, accentuating her tight body. As she twirled in front of the mirror, the delicate creases of the fabric seemed to dance along with her. She paired it with white high heels that elongated her already toned legs, making them look even more amazing. She couldn't wait to see the look on her husband's face when he saw her in this dress - she knew it would make him melt.

The Jackson's room, nestled next to the pristine beach, offered a breathtaking view of the Gulf of Mexico. She stood in front of the mirror in a dressing room, her heart pounding with nerves and excitement. Glancing at her reflection, she couldn't help but smile as she thought about her beloved husband waiting for her.

She took a deep breath and turned to her attendant, signaling that she was ready. Together, they hurried off to where the officiant and her husband were waiting under the archway.

As she watched her husband emerge from across the sidewalk, a feeling of overwhelming love washed over her. He looked dashing in his black and white tuxedo, every inch the perfect gentleman. The crisp lines of his suit accentuated his muscular frame, making her heart skip a beat.

Knowing what awaited them both after the ceremony, Katie's body tingled with anticipation. As they made their way towards the ocean she emerged feeling like a radiant bride on her special day.

Fred's breath caught in his throat as he laid eyes on his wife, adorned in a seductive wedding dress. The delicate lace hugged her curves and accentuated every flawless inch of her body.

His heart swelled with overwhelming pride and love as she glided towards him, each step exuding an effortless combination of confidence and sensuality. Her dress flowed behind her like a white waterfall, caressing the ground with every graceful movement. As she reached him, he couldn't help but gasp in awe at her beauty, "You are absolutely stunning."

She gleamed with a radiant smile, "You don't look so bad yourself."

The officiant, with a heavy Spanish accent, cleared his throat and said, “Shall we begin? You both mentioned having your vows written?”

Katie turned to face her beloved husband, her hand trembling slightly as she held a folded piece of paper. Her eyes locked onto his, overflowing with love and emotion. With a deep breath, she opened the paper and began to read her heartfelt words aloud.

“My dearest Fred. Today, we stand here again to affirm our commitment to each other. And while there have been moments of pain and struggle, I want you to know that my love for you remains unchanged. I vow to always be honest with you, even when the truth is difficult. I promise to communicate openly and freely, sharing my thoughts, fears, and desires without hesitation. I vow to support you through thick and thin, celebrating your triumphs and offering comfort during hardships. Your dreams are mine too, and I will do everything in my power to help you achieve them. I vow to cherish you – to hold you close and remind you daily of the impact you’ve had on my life. You are my rock, my shelter from storms, and my reason for smiling each morning. As we embark on a new chapter together, let us remember the lessons we’ve learned and use them as stepping stones towards a brighter future filled with joy, laughter, and endless amounts of love.”

Katie fought the tears in her eyes as she read the words. She meant them more than he could possibly understand. She loved him more than anything and couldn’t fathom her life without her husband by her side.

Fred reached out and wiped a single tear that began to drop from her eye causing Katie to smile brightly at her husband.

Her husband didn’t pull out a paper as he looked his wife into her eyes as he placed his hands on hers and held her. He began speaking from the heart,

“Katie, the love of my life. As your husband, I vow to lead our family with integrity, compassion, and strength. I promise to always put you first, to listen to your needs and desires, and to support you in achieving your own dreams and ambitions. I vow to stand by your side through thick and thin, to comfort you in times of sorrow and celebrate with you in moments of joy. Together, we will weather whatever storms life throws our way, emerging even stronger and closer than before. I vow to communicate openly and honestly with you, to never shy away from difficult conversations, and to always strive for understanding and compromise. Our marriage is a partnership built on trust and mutual respect. Finally, I promise to grow alongside you, to continually learn and evolve as individuals and as partners. Our relationship is a lifelong journey, and I am excited to explore all that the future holds for us.”

As the married couple stood hand in hand on the pristine Mexican beach, the warm glow of the setting sun casting a golden hue over them and the gentle sound of waves

crashing against the shore filling their ears, they couldn't help but be overcome with emotion. The officiant's voice rang out, declaring that their vows had been renewed, and offered Katie's lips to her husband once again. With eager anticipation, Fred leaned in and pressed his lips to hers in a passionate kiss, sealing their love once more. As they slowly broke apart, still lost in each other's embrace, the officiant congratulated them and ushered them away, making room for another wedding party waiting just around the corner. It was a moment of pure bliss and joy, one that they would always remember as a symbol of their unbreakable bond.

The newly married couple strolled along the path towards their hotel room, fingers intertwined and hearts full of love. With each step, Katie's desire grew stronger, a fire building inside her that could only be quenched by one thing - by devouring her husband.

Fred couldn't help but notice every man and even some women turning to stare at his wife as they walked through the resort. The sultry, form-fitting dress she wore hugged her curves in all the right places, drawing admiring gazes from all around. Fred's chest swelled with pride, knowing that his wife was desired by so many. As they passed other couples, he couldn't resist whispering in her ear, "You look so hot in that dress. You are getting all these men in trouble with their wives as they are all staring at you!" Fred felt a surge of desire coursing through him as he gazed at his wife, imagining all the desires she must have been stirring up in others.

Katie's lips curved into a seductive smirk as she turned to her husband, "I knew you would love it. It makes me feel so incredibly sexy." Her gaze swept over his handsome features as she couldn't resist running her fingers through his hair. "But none of those men are about to get their cock sucked by me," she purred, her bright white teeth flashing in the midday sun.

Her hand boldly brushed against his growing bulge, eliciting a low groan from deep within his throat. "I want this in my mouth so bad," she whispered huskily, her voice dripping with desire. "It's not going to be like our first honeymoon," she teased, winking playfully at him.

As they entered their room, Katie's heart raced with anticipation, her mouth watering in longing for her husband's touch. With a swift movement, she pushed him against the wall as the door closed behind them, her lips hungrily seeking his as she pressed herself against him in a fierce embrace.

Fred eagerly returned her kiss, his hands roaming over her sensual curves. He pulled her closer, pressing his hard cock against her body as their mouths continued to explore each other. His hands moved up to cup and massage her swollen breasts,

causing Katie to moan softly against his lips. The heat between them was almost tangible as they lost themselves in each other's passion and desire.

Her voice trembled with raw desire as she whispered, "I need to suck you." The words sent shivers down his spine as he watched her hand slip down the front of his tuxedo pants and wrap around his throbbing cock, something she had never done on their wedding night. She dropped to her knees, eagerly pulling his pants down to reveal his hardened length. Her eyes widened at the sight and she groaned softly to herself, captivated by the glistening wetness that coated it. Leaning forward, she ran her tongue along the velvety texture of his shaft, tracing each deep ridged vein with delicate strokes. Her desire burned hotter with every lick, and she could feel him growing even harder in her hands.

"God yes," Fred moaned as he watched her intently, "That's how a wife should want it!" Then, with one hand he reached down and seized his heavily throbbing cock, pulling her head forward with the other. "Suck it Fuck yes suck it!!"

Katie instinctively opened her mouth as felt the huge, lust-swollen tip of his hotly pulsating prick press against her lips.

Fred moaned, "Fuckkkkkkk," as he plunged his thick, bludgeoning shaft into the warm softness of his wife's mouth, forcing it all the way to the back of her throat so that she gagged helplessly on its fullness.

The loving husband growled with satisfaction, "Mmmmmmmm! Yesssss!" as he felt his eagerly pulsating cock slide wetly around the soft wet mouth of his wife. He watched with victoriously gleaming eyes as Katie took his hard swollen shaft all the way up to the hilt in her throat.

Fred moved his hips and fucked his heavily pulsing cockhead in and out deeply and slowly, savoring the delicious feeling of her warm lips nibbling and licking at the smooth bulbous hardness and then clasping wetly around the thick skewering pole. He loved the feeling of his cock-flesh rubbing tantalizingly against her white teeth, and her tongue swirling hotly against the sensitive underside. In and out he went, increasing his tempo as his passion mounted, exploring with undisguised glee the interior of her warmly working oval cavity, twisting his pelvis lasciviously about in rhythm to her small hesitant sucking motions.

Katie was in heaven as she sucked harshly on her husband's cock. She was frantically sucking as she gagged again, almost choking, as the pole of rigid male flesh throbbed against the back of her throat.

"Fuck Katie! Oh my God! Just suck a little harder," Fred groaned huskily, gyrating his pelvis more obscenely up against her lovely freckled face.

As she gazed up into his eyes, her voice was filled with desire and urgency. “Cum for me! Don’t hold back!” The stunning bride’s body trembled with anticipation as she felt the wetness between her legs seeping out, soaking through her dress. Unconsciously, she had been rubbing her thighs together, gently pressing and squeezing her clitoris between her sensitive lips, causing a pleasant throbbing sensation to pulse through her entire body. Every nerve ending was on fire, begging for release. Hungrily her warm wet mouth pulled on Fred’s shaft of swollen flesh as she worked feverishly, taking all of him into her wet oral cavern as she felt his pubic hair tickling her nose.

“That’s it,” Fred moaned loudly,”Keep sucking! Harder!”

The exotic taste of his precum flooded her mouth, filling her with a wild excitement. She let her hand slide down the smooth hot penile shaft as her fingernails were scratching lightly at the soft sack of his balls. At the same time, she lovingly tongued the veined underside of the glans sliding erotically into her hot mouth until it was all the way back to her tonsils, her red painted lips, clasping them tighter around the huge lust-swollen shaft sunk so obscenely into her face.

Fred’s heavy loins began to rock up into her face again, his hands circled together behind her head to pull her sucking lips down tighter against his aching penis. The thick cock slid lecherously in and out of the freckled face. He stared down at her as her cheeks hollow and fill around his thrusting hardness, her tongue snaking maddeningly around it inside her hot little mouth, “Fuck! I’m gonna cum baby!”

“Yesssss!” Katie hissed. She needed to taste his hot sperm in her mouth. The married woman turned into a complete slut, ramming her head down, her smooth freckled cheeks forming great hollows from her powerful sucking of her husband’s tingling cock.

Fred felt his desire-heated semen beginning to gather and surge in the heavy sacs of his testicles, which bobbed and slapped lewdly down against Katie’s chin with every stroke up into her now-hungrily working lips.

“Arghhhhhhh,” he moaned, feeling the approach of his orgasm.

Katie sucked furiously at his cock, drawing it deeply into her mouth. So aroused she pulled and teased the huge organ.

Suddenly, Fred’s pelvic gyrations became more intense. She felt as though he was going to shove his wildly throbbing shaft all the way down her throat with each stroke. His head was thrown back and a grimace of ecstasy contorted his face. His breath came in short, guttural grunts, “Fuck! Oh shit baby, I’m cummminnnggg!” he shouted.

Suddenly, Katie felt a hot spurt of thick wetness shoot out of his madly jerking penis into her throat, the first of a series that seemed like little explosions.

The gushing white cum continued to pump furiously into her mouth as she pulled her mouth off and stroked it while she swallowed. She felt his spurting seed cover her lips, "Mmmmmmm!" she mewled in erotic frenzy as she stroked her husband's cock on her face. She felt another spurt cover her nose and her closed left eye followed by another splatter against her cheek. She inhaled deeply, allowing the scent of his erotic semen cover her freckled face.

"Fuck yessss!" Fred moaned as he watched his wife stroke his cock on her face. His cum dripped down her features and onto her sexy wedding dress. His throbbing loins bucked obscenely in her hand. He drove his wildly spurting cockhead against her freckled face. The happy husband then pressed his tip against her mouth as she eagerly took him back into her mouth as she sucked harshly as her cheeks hallowed.

Finally, after what seemed an eternity of volcanic release, Fred drained himself of the last of his hotly searing salty semen. With a deep moan of satisfaction, he withdrew his softening rod from Katie's still greedily sucking mouth and fell back against the wall, "You were right," he panted, "That wasn't anything like our first honeymoon." He reached down and wiped his cum from her closed eye.

She blinked softly as she looked up at her husband while on her knees. Katie felt his cum dripping down her face, "I love you Fred."

He reached down and helped her up as her knees cracked loudly, "I love you more than you know!"

Fred pulled off his jacket and began undoing his shirt. He stepped out of his pants. Sweat dripped off his body. Katie spun in front of him, "Unzip me please." His cum still dripping on her face.

Fred carefully unzipped the back of the dress as his hands went around and lowered the cloth as his hands held her firm breasts that were wet with sweat. "Follow me," Katie relished in her husband's touch.

Katie allowed the dress to fall to the floor as she took his hand and led him to the glass shower in the corner of the room. The new bride turned on the water and smiled lovingly at her husband. She moved under the shower head and allowed the spray to mix with her husband's cum. Her mouth licked her lips as she tasted the amazing combination.

Fred moved behind her pressing his spent cock between their bodies as he wrapped his arms around her. The water cascaded across their tangled bodies. He moved his mouth to the crook of her neck and kissed her passionately. Fred slowly moved to the

middle of her back as he pressed her against the glass wall slowly kissing her down her back as he knelt on the wet tiled shower floor.

Fred moved his hands to his wife's thighs and caressed the backs of them. He cupped the cheeks of her perfect ass.

Katie arched her back and moved her ass towards her husband's face. Her stomach was in knots at what she wanted. She felt his hands move around her thighs and brush against her swollen sex starved cunt. Katie clung to the walls as she braced herself.

Fred slipped the edge of his hand along her crotch as he felt the heat of his wife's cunt.

"Lick it," Katie gasped softly. Fred fondled his wife's ass in one hand, while rubbing her cunt with the other.

"Taste me!" Katie cooed. "Taste my pussy!"

Fred gazed with eager eyes while he moved his mouth between her thighs from behind. The water continued to cascade across their naked bodies. Fred felt the heat of his wife's pussy near his mouth as he parted his lips.

Katie pressed her cunt at her husband's mouth wiggling back and forth slowly. Fred tasted her pussy juices on his tongue.

"Oooooh, Freddy, suck it for me!" she gasped. "Suck my cunt!"

Fred buried his face into it with a pant of pleasure from behind. The wetness smeared his face, from his nose to his chin. He gripped one of his mother's thighs with one hand, a cheek of her ass with the other, and began to suck at her pussy lips. Her cunt juices dripped down into his mouth, making him swallow. His tongue snaked out and penetrated his mother's cunt slowly. Katie gasped with pleasure, feeling her husband's tongue go deep. His upper lip crushed her knotted clit, sending jolts of ecstasy through her body. She twisted her cunt back into his face, grinding back and forth.

"Oh, honey! That's so good! Lick me, baby!" Katie gasped breathlessly.

Fred's eyes sparkled, his tongue lapping from the bottom of her pussy slit from behind, up to her distended clit. His desires grow stronger with every moan from his wife's mouth, "Mmmmmmm, suck it! Eat me, Freddy!"

Fred rammed his tongue into Katie's pussy, wiggling it about, tasting the soft wetness of the inside. Katie's ass jerked with pleasure as she twisted, sliding her pussy back and forth at his face. Fred's tongue slipped in and out of her cunt, from her inflamed clit to her asshole.

Katie gasped. She closed her eyes as she couldn't control her emotions any longer, "Ohhh, lick me there!" Katie cried out. "Lick my ass, baby! Oooooh, lick me right in my fucking ass!"

Fred paused for a moment not ever hearing those words from his wife but then eagerly he licked. He probed his wife's asshole with his tongue, twirling it against the tight, fiery ring, his lips wide-open.

Standing upright, Katie shoved her hands behind her ass, grabbing both asscheeks and spreading them wide. She shoved her ass into her husband's face, his tongue beating upon the hot ring of her asshole. Katie sobbed as his tongue swirled into her ass, wetly and hungrily.

"Eat my ass!" she gurgled, twisting into his face. "Lick my ass Freddy! Oooooh, fuck yessss!"

Fred sucked as hard as he could, his cock already hard again. The water covered their bodies. The taste of his wife's asshole was amazing, but her reactions made it more exciting and he sucked powerfully, his tongue darting at the tightness.

"Don't stop!" Katie wailed. "Shove your tongue in my ass! Ooooh, baby, tongue fuck me! Fuck me with your tongue, Freddy! Ram your tongue up my fucking asshole!"

Without hesitation, Fred pushed his tongue hard against his wife's asshole, feeling it give way. Katie wailed when she felt her husband's tongue stab past the tight ring of her whole, pushing in. Although his tongue could not possibly be longer than an inch, it felt as if he could penetrate into her stomach. She crushed her ass back against his mouth. With his tongue up her ass, he began to fuck it in and out. The heat of her ass against his face was exciting. Still holding the checks of her ass, in front of her husband's face, Katie stood upright, her knees spread wide, and gurgling with this strange sensation of being tongue fucked up the ass. Her upper body twisted as her tits swelled. "I'm gonna cum!" Katie gasped, "Ohhhhh fuck! Fuck!" Katie's body began to shake under the water as she shook as her husband continued to press his mouth against her ass.

"Fuck! Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" as Katie's knees shook as her upper body pressed against the glass wall while her hands spread her ass cheeks.

Fred couldn't believe how his wife was acting as he kissed and licked her asshole. His mouth was all around her crotch as his tongue seemed to thrust into her cunt and asshole with alternate stabs while she moved back and forth. Fred began to jerk his cock as he ached with hardness. He gripped it tightly in his fist, pumping wildly, while sucking and licking his wife's tight asshole.

Katie kept grinding into his face, sliding first her cunt into his mouth, then her asshole. It felt so good to be able to do this with her husband and not someone like Phil. She released her ass, darting her hands to her tits. She cupped her breasts and squeezed them hard with a wild cry of ecstasy, Katie began to pull and twist her nipples.

Fred was tongue-fucking his wife in her cunt or her asshole, whatever she shoved at his mouth. His cock throbbed and his balls were swollen.

Again, Fred shoved his tongue into his wife's asshole. Katie squealed. With rapid motion, Fred fucked her asshole deeply, his lips sucking at her ass ring. Katie 's body trembled, and she dug her fingers into the glass wall. She screamed out her ecstasy as her ass almost smothered him. Fred felt Katie's asshole grab at his buried tongue, squeezing it hard. He ran his tongue deeper yet, holding his cock tightly, his balls writhing.

Katie looked over her shoulder and saw Fred's hard cock in his hands. His mouth burried in her ass, "Fuck me!" She moaned loudly in the shower, "Fuck. Me!"

Fred pulled his mouth back as he stood up and quickly moved behind her. He easily slid his throbbing member into her wet cunt as their bodies slapped together. Katie held her hands out against the wall as she pressed her body back into her husband's. "Fuck me! Fuck me!" Katie panted loudly.

Fred gripped the hips of his wife as he continued slamming his body into hers. His cock throbbing inside of his wife's fuck canal. "You liked that, didn't ya?" he moaned.

"Oh my God! Yessss!" Katie cried out as she felt her husband's cock penetrating her from behind, "Don't stop! Don't fucking stop!" Smashing back hard, Fred pressed her pussy towards his cock, grinding back and forth, feeling his precious balls slapping at her clit. She squealed and cried, moaned and whimpered. Her tits thrust out with hard nipples, her eyes glazed as she looked back at her husband, "Fuck me! Fuck me!"

"Fuck yesssss!" he groaned, "You let other men lick that ass haven't you?"

Katie braced herself against the shower wall, "Yes!" she cried. As he moaned behind her and increased the power of his thrusts as his cock grew harder at her admission. Their bodies slapping into each other as another orgasm took control of her body, "Ohhhh fuck! I'm cum..." she pauses as she swallowed hard under the shower water, "I'm cumming baby!"

Fred felt the sucking of her cunt as he released a torrent of cum into her abused pussy, "Fuckkkkk!" He felt his cock throbbing inside of her as he ejected rope after rope of sticky cum into her pussy.

The couple slowly stopped as Katie turned her head to her husband as they kissed passionately as the water cascaded around them. Finally his cock slid out of her abused cunt as his semen leaked to the floor as it washed down the drain.

He pulled back from her face, "This wasn't anything like our first honeymoon at all!"

Katie kissed him gently as she breathed deep from her multiple orgasms, "Not at all!"

Fred let out a sigh of relief as he stepped out of the warm shower, the water droplets cascading off his skin. He grabbed a fluffy towel and gently wrapped it around his waist, soaking in its comforting warmth. Meanwhile, Katie washed her body as she watched her husband.

Fred poured himself a glass of wine and relaxed on the oversized couch in the sitting area of their extravagant hotel room He grabbed the laptop as he scrolled through his wife's Google chat account as he looked at the messages that his wife and sent but stared of the pictures of Brandon and his big mushroom headed cock and the insane amount of cum that he ejected in the photos he had sent to his sexy wife. He took a deep breath as his desires grew stronger as he read the chats between his wife and the young man.

Katie stepped out of the shower as she dried herself off as she spoke to her husband, "Are we going to the pool? Or the beach?"

Fred looked up as he read her messages on the chat, "It's up to you! Does it matter?"

Katie peaked around the corner, "If it's the pool; I'll want to do something with my hair and put on some makeup. If it's the beach then I'll let it flow."

Fred shrugged, "Either. Wait," he paused as thoughts filled his mind as he glanced at the chat once again, "Lets go to the pool." He smirked, "There are more men that will want to check you out."

Katie laughed as she returned to fixing her hair as Fred continued to scroll through the messages. She walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her body as she walked over to him. She took his wine glass and took a sip. She leaned down expecting he was checking his emails but her eyes widened as she saw he was looking at the messages between her and Brandon, "Fred!?" Katie shook her head and sat down beside her husband, "Why are you looking at those again?" She shifted uncomfortably next to him before meeting her husband's gaze, "What are you doing?"

He stared at the screen. He had so many desires as he cleared his throat, trying to steady the rapid beating of his heart in his chest. He took a deep breath, summoning all his courage. "I..." he paused, gathering his thoughts, "I think you should meet him."

Katie's eyes widened in surprise, "Who? Brandon?" She looked at her husband and was unsure of what to say. She blinked her eyes repeatedly as she was in shock, "Fred!? No!" She didn't believe him and felt he was trying to prove that she would be unfaithful again.

He moved the laptop to the side of the bed as he looked into her eyes and saw the apprehension, "Think about it," Fred pressed on, determined to convey the depth of his desire. "How many times have I hinted at it in the past few years? I don't know," he waved his hand dismissively, "Maybe I should have been more direct."

"Wait." Katie's mind raced as she tried to process this unexpected confession. "Are you being serious?"

"Very," Fred declared boldly. "Dead serious."

"Are you sure?" Katie's voice wavered as she took a nervous sip from his wine glass. "After ... after what we just went through?"

"Oh my God, yes," Fred replied without hesitation, swallowing hard. "But only if you want to. I haven't stopped thinking about it. Everything that has happened only made these desires stronger within me. I wished I could have watched you in person making that video with Rodney Moore. I think it would be so exciting. So hot. I can't describe how badly I want to watch you." The words rolled off his tongue as though he was confessing his sins to their priest.

Katie stared at her husband as she saw the lust in his eyes. After everything she had done; he still loved her. Her mouth felt dry. She saw the desire and lust on his face. She pondered for a few minutes as the room was quiet. Finally she took another sip of wine, "I'll do whatever you want to make you happy." She paused, "But only if you are sure this is what you want."

Fred's lips trembled, "More than anything. Ever since I saw your video and everything that you have said, my desire is stronger than ever. I want...," he paused, "No I need to see it happen."

The sexy wife who had just renewed her vows to her husband moved closer to him, "What would you want me to do? What do you want to see exactly?" Her mind was spinning as she listened intently to her husband.

Fred moved and looked into her eyes as he steadied his breaths, "I want you to suck his cock. Beg him to cum on your sexy face. I really want you to do that. I'm guessing he would be open to doing that as well judging by what I read."

Katie swallowed as she looked at her husband. She saw the desire and lust in his eyes as her hands trembled with nervous excitement as she spun the keyboard towards

her, her fingers flying over the keys as she typed out a message to Brandon. Her heart raced with anticipation as she hit the enter key, sending the message off into the digital abyss. A small smile played across her lips as she turned the keyboard back towards her husband and spoke, “I guess we will see what he says.” She lifted her naked body from the bed as she retrieved a bikini from her bag.

Fred glanced at the screen and looked at the message to Brandon, “Hi Brandon. Are you interested in meeting up and having me suck your cock? Let me know as I really would like to experience that with you.” He swallowed hard as his heart beat heavily in his chest as he looked up at his sexy wife as they prepared to relax at the resort, “I love you.”

Katie smirked, “I love you. Now and forever!” She grabbed spun on her bare feet, “Let’s go have some fun and enjoy the sun!”

Fred moved out of the bed as he grabbed his shorts and knew that their marriage was about to cross an imaginary line and he couldn’t wait to explore the new adventure with his wife.

Chapter 71: Katie’s Oral Spectacle

Posted: 01/08/2025, 12:17:09

A few weeks after returning from their trip to Mexico, Katie found herself in a moment of contemplation as she and her husband cruised down I-35. Her chest rose and fell with each breath, a slight tension in the air. Her lips, painted a striking dark red, contrasted beautifully against the tones of her skin, enhancing her natural allure. Her reddish-brown hair cascaded over her shoulders, framing her face with an elegance.

Earlier, she had left the MADD meeting prematurely, spinning a little white lie about a family gathering to her fellow members. Now, as she sat in their Cadillac Escalade, she cast a glance downward, taking in the sight of her sleek thigh-length black skirt and the dark blue button-down blouse that hugged her form. Her feet, adorned with black high-heeled shoes, revealed a flash of her boldly painted toenails peeking out, adding a playful touch to her otherwise sophisticated ensemble.

As they drove, a whirlwind of thoughts tumbled through Katie’s mind, a frenetic dance of contemplation and doubt. Should she go through with this, especially with Fred right there beside her? Yet, a small, insistent voice in the recesses of her mind whispered soothingly, reminding her it was “just a blowjob.” It was, after all, for her loving husband—her partner who had shown her forgiveness and understanding in the wake of past transgressions and ultimately revealed his desires and fantasies.

The alluring woman took a deep, steadying breath as she turned gracefully toward him, the classic rock music playing gently in the background from the radio. Her voice

was a bit shaky as she cleared her throat, "Are..." she paused, inhaling deeply once more, "Are you sure about this?"

Fred's lips curled into a confident smile, a warmth spreading through him as he replied, "I've never been more sure of anything in my life." His heart raced with anticipation, and desire pulsed through him with an intensity that had kept him awake the previous night. The moment he witnessed his wife stepping out of the Mothers Against Drunk Driving board meeting, he felt a surge of longing. Her legs, perfectly sculpted and accentuated by high heels, along with the thigh-length skirt, exuded an undeniable allure. Her form-fitting button-down blouse highlighted her petite yet captivating breasts, while her hair cascaded elegantly over her shoulder, creating an image of stunning beauty. His stomach tightened with anticipation, "I mean," he hesitated, concern flickering in his eyes, "Are you still comfortable with this? I can always turn back." The beauty of his wife sent chills through him as he had to suppress these desires since watching her at the Mrs. America pageant or while at the dingy Kansas City adult theater.

The alluring woman gazed thoughtfully out the window, her eyes surveying the wheat fields, before she finally spoke. "I'm okay. I just don't want us to change," she murmured, her voice a soft blend of worry and hope. She shifted slightly in her seat, the fabric rustling beneath her. "I mean, I'm sure Dr. Tilbury wouldn't approve if she knew what we were doing," she added, a hint of uncertainty weaving through her words.

Fred nodded thoughtfully, "I know, but she's just repeating what's in her books. I feel like, as two consenting adults, we're the ones who truly know what's best for us when we're ready to explore, right?"

Katie nodded in agreement, her eyes filled with a mix of hope and concern. "As long as you promise this won't change what we have," she said softly. "I know my past actions haven't helped our relationship, but I can't bear the thought of losing you."

His mind swirled with everything she had confessed to him over the past month. Her words echoed in his thoughts, a persistent, haunting melody. "You will never lose me, Katie," he reassured her, his voice firm yet gentle. He glanced over at her, reaching out with a steady hand to place it on her bare knee. Her skin was soft, like the finest silk, and the simple touch sent a surge of warmth and energy coursing through his body, tingling with an electric charge. "If you are uncomfortable doing this," he continued softly, his eyes searching hers for any hint of hesitation, "then I'll turn around and we will message Brandon." The offer hung in the air between them, a lifeline of understanding and support.

Katie gently placed her hand atop her husband's, her voice soft yet resolute. "No. I'm fine. I'm willing to do whatever it takes to make us both happy, and this is just exploring a new side of us." She took his hand into her own, squeezing it tightly, the warmth of her touch conveying her sincerity. "I love you," she swallowed hard, "I know you want to see me do this."

"I love you too," Fred replied, his smile broad and reassuring. "And no matter what, that isn't going to change!" As he passed a car he noticed the driver did a double take as he stared at his sexy wife, "I really do want to see you do it. Be vulnerable but yet in control." He smiled as he breathed in deep. Their hands lingered together, intertwined like vines, as the car glided down the Interstate, the soft strains of music providing a comforting backdrop. With each mile that passed, Fred felt a growing anticipation, his heart beating in rhythm with the clicking of the odometer. The 100 mile trip seemed to last forever. The electricity between them grew stronger with every mile as did his throbbing cock in his slacks.

Katie's heart raced in her chest as she swallowed hard as she saw the sign for Emporia, Kansas. A few minutes into the city Fred turned into the parking lot of the Budget Host Inn. He pulled in next to the front door as he scanned the motel, "Okay," he swallowed hard, his voice tinged with both excitement and anxiety, "we're here." He glanced over at his wife, noticing the flush on her cheeks that mirrored his own apprehension.

Katie gazed out the window at the rundown motel, a stark contrast to the luxurious hotels they usually frequented, with their sweeping views of breathtaking landscapes. This single-story, tan-bricked motel seemed to be frozen in time, a relic from the 1970s. The parking lot was nearly deserted, just a few cars parked outside the doors of the respective rooms. Tall weeds sprouted defiantly through the cracked asphalt, and a few broken-down cars languished in the corners. Katie swallowed hard, her eyes meeting Fred's, a silent understanding passing between them as they prepared to step into the unknown.

Fred noticed the glint of disappointment in her eyes. He gave a nonchalant shrug, trying to brush off the tension. "It's about halfway between Wichita and Kansas City," he explained, his voice a mix of apology and reasoning. "I didn't think it had to be anything too fancy."

Katie took a deep breath, shaking her head gently, "You're right," she mumbled softly, "It doesn't need to be fancy." A warm smile spread across her face, and the corners of her painted lips seemed to glow as she sighed. "Go check-in," she added with a nod.

Fred opened the car door and stepped into the dimly lit lobby, where an older gentleman greeted him with a polite nod. Fred attempted to maintain a casual

demeanor, though his nervousness was palpable. Clearing his throat, he asked, "Can I get a room away from other occupied rooms?" He gestured subtly toward the secluded rooms in the southern corner of the parking lot. The old man followed Fred's gaze through the lobby window, catching sight of the beautiful woman sitting in the passenger seat, and nodded knowingly. The seasoned clerk, having witnessed countless scenarios over the years, selected a key with a slight smirk, "$53.00."

Fred fumbled with his wallet, managing to pull out the cash and hand it over. The clerk passed him a key labeled "Room 16," his eyes lingering on Fred with a scrutinizing gaze. Fred could almost feel the assumptions forming in the clerk's mind, perhaps imagining Katie as a high-priced escort or suspecting they were both married and seeking a clandestine rendezvous. Either possibility sent a thrill through Fred as he walked back to the waiting, idling Escalade.

He briskly walked back out of the lobby and settled into the driver's seat of the SUV, the engine humming softly as he pulled forward towards the back corner of the parking lot. Their vehicle came to a halt, and with a swift motion, he opened his door and strode purposefully toward the hotel room door. He was unsure why he felt the need to hurry; after all, the likelihood of encountering a familiar face in this secluded spot was incredibly low.

Katie gracefully slid out of the car, her eyes scanning the neglected parking lot. Her knees felt unsteady as she approached the entrance to the room, each step felt uneasy as her knees shook.

Fred unlocked the door, and they stepped into the dimly lit room that seemed frozen in time, untouched for decades. The motel room was a testament to poor choices, its air dense with the mingled odors of mildew, stale cigarettes, and cheap disinfectant. The once vibrant floral wallpaper had faded into a peeling, yellowed husk, curling like autumn leaves at the edges. The carpeting, worn thin, had faded into a patchy, dark orange, uneven and threadbare in spots.

Against the wall, a battered dresser leaned precariously, its warped drawers refusing to close completely. Atop the dresser sat a bulky television, the screen coated in dust except for the few streaks where fingers had traced patterns across the glass. The single queen-sized bed was a lumpy, disheveled heap, covered with a floral print blanket.

In a corner, a small wooden circular table and two mismatched chairs huddled together beneath a wooden lamp. An alcove extended off the room, featuring a beige countertop with a sink and a large oval mirror that captured the room's dreary reflection. A small doorway off the alcove creaked open to reveal a bathroom with

cracked tiles and a shower streaked with rust, its faucet dripping in a slow, maddening rhythm. A cockroach scuttled into the shadows behind the toilet, vanishing from sight.

Fred cringed, "They at least made it look better online." He glanced around again and noticed the contrast his wife had in the old rundown room. She looked beautiful and sexy and he couldn't believe what was about to happen, "Are you okay?" Fred asked.

"Yes," Katie sighed deeply, her voice barely above a whisper, "Are you still okay with this? We keep asking each other the same thing," she sighed.

Fred shook his head, taking a deep, steadying breath. His heart was pounding, and he could feel the anticipation coursing through him. "I've been waiting for this for so long," he admitted, his voice sincere and full of longing. "I'm sorry I keep asking. I just want to be sure that you're comfortable with going through with it. With me being here and watching." He paused, drawing in another deep breath to calm his nerves, "I'm just nervous." He took his wife's hand and spun her towards him as he wrapped his arms around her.

She nodded quickly in agreement, her hands were full of nerves as they fidgeted slightly. "So am I," Katie admitted, her smile wavering between reassurance and the thrill of anticipation. She laid her head against his chest. "It excites me that this turns you on," she whispered as she felt the undeniable hardness pressing into her groin.

"I can't help it," he smirked. "I still don't think you understand how long I've wanted this to happen." He released Katie as he heard a car in the parking lot as he looked out the window only to watch it drive away into the distance. Fred paced anxiously back and forth across the small, dimly lit room, the tension in the air almost palpable. "You should message Brandon and tell him which room we're in," he urged, his voice steady despite the turmoil beneath the surface.

Katie's hand trembled as she picked up her phone, her pulse quickening with each passing second. A cold sweat broke out across her forehead, and she clasped her shaking hand with her other one in an effort to steady herself.

Her eyes darted to the screen as she opened her Google Chat with Brandon, her heart pounding in rhythm with the scroll of her thumb through their previous messages. They had meticulously planned to meet in Emporia, discussed the boundaries of their encounter, and she had explicitly expressed her desire for him to finish on her face. Her fingers hesitated momentarily over the keyboard before she typed, "We are here," followed by the room number, "Room 16."

A knot tightened in her stomach as she watched his response appear on the screen, "I'm almost there. 15 minutes." The words seemed to echo in her mind as she placed

the phone down on the dresser, her gaze lingering on it for a moment longer. “He’ll be here in 15 minutes,” she announced, her voice barely above a whisper.

Gathering her resolve, she crossed the room to where her husband stood, meeting his gaze with a mixture of love and apprehension. “I love you,” she said, her voice steadying with the truth of her words. “Are you sure?” Her question hung in the air, a silent plea for reassurance in the face of the uncharted territory they were about to navigate together.

“I love you, and yes! Oh my God, yes!” he exclaimed, his voice a mixture of excitement and disbelief. He took a refreshing sip from the water bottle he had brought along, the cool liquid soothing his dry throat, before offering it to his wife.

Katie accepted it, tilting her head back as she drank deeply, the water cascading down her throat, and then sat down on the edge of the bed, her gaze fixed intently on the door knowing that Brandon will soon be joining them. It wasn’t as if this was her first time with another man. She had been with countless others behind her husband’s back but this time it was different. Her eyes moved to Fred as he peered out the window to the parking lot and knew why it was different. She was going to suck another man’s cock in front of her husband.

Fred sensed the palpable tension in the room, the air thick with anticipation and uncertainty. “It’s going to be okay,” he reassured her softly, his voice a calm beacon in the storm of emotions swirling around them. “We both consent to this, and we both want to explore in new ways.” His words hung in the air, a promise of adventure and discovery waiting just beyond the threshold.

Katie nodded, feeling a whirlwind of emotions. “I know. It’s just my nerves are all over the place, doing this in front of you...” her voice faded, caught between excitement and fear. “It’s thrilling, but it scares me too.” She picked up her phone again, eyes flicking over her chats with Brandon. “Don’t cum for a week before I get to meet you! I want you to store it up for me!” It was Fred’s suggestion that had made her send that message, but now she was torn, caught between embarrassment and a strange arousal. As she scrolled through their exchanges, Brandon’s request to talk dirty or express his desires replayed in her mind. Katie winced, realizing she had agreed to anything he wanted, her husband’s encouragement ringing in her ears: “It will be hot! He shouldn’t hold back otherwise it won’t be as fun.” She was caught in a battle between her own desires and the unease of it all with him being in the same room.

The alluring woman rose from her seat and moved towards the alcove, flipping on the light. She scrutinized her reflection in the mirror, extracting a tube of lipstick from her purse to retouch her makeup while Fred observed intently. His pulse quickened with

an undeniable desire, yet a swirl of uncertainty clouded his thoughts, leaving him torn between admiration and hesitation.

Fred eased himself into the chair by the table and took a long, steadying breath. The anticipation coursed through him; today was the day he had long fantasized about. All of his deep-seated desires were about to unfold as he prepared to witness his wife of many years engage in an intimate act with a younger man. Conflicting emotions churned within him, a swirling mix he couldn't quite comprehend. The thought of his wife performing such an intimate act before his very eyes was electrifying, and he marveled at why it stirred him so profoundly. His own arousal was undeniable, as he watched his alluring wife meticulously apply a glossy sheen of lip gloss to her lips—those very lips that would soon offer their attention to a stranger. The anticipation hung heavily in the air, every detail more vivid and charged with meaning. He had seen the video with her and Rodney Moore more times than he could count but seeing it and hearing it in person was different. It wasn't staged or any performance. This was what Katie had been doing while he was away and he couldn't wait to see what unfolds.

Suddenly, both of them turned their heads sharply towards the door as the roar of a loud exhaust filled the air and then abruptly went silent. Every sound seemed to be magnified in the stillness that followed. They heard the distinct creak of a car door opening and closing, followed by the loud urgent knocking that reverberated through the room like a drum The sound echoed ominously around her, amplifying her anxiety. The married woman felt a wave of concern that other guests might peek out of their rooms, curious about the commotion, but she reminded herself that the motel was eerily quiet and seemed deserted. She glanced at Fred, who was staring intently back at her, his eyes filled with wild lust. Katie caught the faint sound of shuffling footsteps outside and fought the strong impulse to leave the door unanswered, but a final look at her husband reminded her of the reasons she found herself in this situation.

She walked over to the door, her hand reaching out to grasp the cool metal handle. With a deliberate slowness, she turned it and opened the door to reveal a young man standing on the doorstep. He wore a tan t-shirt that clung to his thin frame and a pair of faded jeans. His youthful face was dotted with acne, a detail she instantly recognized from their previous online video chats. As the door swung open, a broad smile spread across his face, lighting up his features. "Ka ... Katie?" he stammered, his voice filled with a mix of excitement and disbelief.

Katie nodded and gracefully stepped aside, allowing him to enter. "Hi Brandon," she murmured softly, her voice gentle as she closed the door behind him. "It's finally nice

to meet you in person." Her words carried a warmth that matched the cozy atmosphere of the room.

Brandon, the young man with a shy demeanor, gave an awkward wave to Fred, who was seated at the wooden table along the back wall. Mr. Jackson nodded towards Brandon from the corner of the room.

"Yeah. It's nice to meet you both," he replied, his gaze shifting back and forth between the couple. It had been at least a year of messaging Katie after meeting her online. Their chats lead to mutual masturbation and ultimately camming with each other. She was perfect in every way. The woman was a true MILF. An older woman who he had fantasized about since he could remember.

Katie gracefully moved to the center of the room, her gaze locking onto Brandon. He stood just shy of six feet tall, with a thin frame that matched the image she had become accustomed to seeing in their video chats and pictures.

Brandon's eyes widened with admiration as he took in her appearance. In person, Katie was even more stunning than their video chats. Her beauty was captivating, and he found himself unable to tear his gaze away from her glossy lips that seemed to glisten under the room's soft lighting. Her form-fitting outfit highlighted her toned physique, and the addition of her heels lent her an elegant, statuesque presence that was impossible to ignore.

She offered him a nervous smile, her cheeks warming as she noticed his eyes tracing every contour of her body with appreciation. His admiring gaze made her blush involuntarily, a rosy hue spreading across her face in response to his silent, but palpable, admiration.

Brandon's gaze remained fixed on the mature woman, a blend of disbelief and satisfaction in his eyes. "I'm glad to finally meet in person. I didn't know if you would actually do it," he said, his voice a mix of excitement and relief. The room was filled with an underlying tension, amplified by the soft hum of the air conditioner.

Occasionally, Brandon's eyes would flicker over to Fred, who sat nervously shuffling in his chair, his fingers tapping a silent rhythm on the armrest. Brandon took deep, measured breaths, trying to steady the whirlwind of emotions within him. It was almost surreal to him, the fact that he was sharing the same space, breathing the same air, as the woman who had once been just a figure on a screen, a distant fantasy he had intimately engaged with.

"Yes. It's nice to meet you as well," she said, her voice trembling, each word quivering with nerves. Her eyes lingered on his youthful frame, taking in the reality of his

presence. She had only seen him in photos and watched him pleasure himself for her on camera before, but standing before him was an entirely different experience.

"You ... You are much more beautiful in person than you look in your photos or video!" he mumbled, struggling to maintain his composure. His desire was evident, his jeans straining to contain his arousal, and a deep ache pulsed within his filled balls.

"Thank you," she replied, unable to suppress a smile. Her gaze wandered around the room, taking in every detail, before settling back on her husband.

The air was thick with anticipation. "Is everything still okay?" Brandon asked, his eyes darting between Katie and Fred, searching for reassurance in their expressions.

Her voice quivered, "I'm just nervous."

Brandon exclaimed with a burst of energy, "Same! But also, I'm very excited!" He cleared his throat, his voice slightly shaky yet filled with anticipation, "I did what you asked and haven't, you know, indulged myself."

Katie nodded her head quickly, her movements brisk and almost jittery, as she reached for the water bottle. Her fingers deftly twisted the cap open, and she tipped the opening to her lips, gulping down the cool liquid until half the bottle was empty. She set it back down next to the TV with a soft thud. Her gaze drifted to Brandon's crotch, where she noted the obvious bulge protruding from his slender frame, a testament to his restraint.

"I got your message and understand what happens afterward," he said with a nod in the direction of her husband. His adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed, a nervous gesture revealing his inner tension. "I'm just going to go when I finish," he added.

"Perfect," Fred muttered under his breath, feeling a swirl of excitement and uncertainty as his pulse quickened, almost palpable through the snug fabric of his slacks. The air around him felt charged with anticipation. He couldn't quite discern whether Brandon's demeanor was one of genuine hesitation or if he was merely anxious, his brow slightly furrowed and his fingers fidgeting. Fred was in a state of conflicted emotions, teetering on the edge of eagerness and doubt.

"You look so pretty," Brandon remarked, gesturing clumsily towards her outfit with a shy smile. "And those black heels? Wow! It's like a MILF fantasy coming to life!" His words tumbled out with an awkward enthusiasm that made her smirk.

She glanced down at her attire, a tailored blouse and pencil skirt that hugged her curves just right, and took a deep breath. Her fingers swept a stray lock of hair from her face, tucking it behind her ear with a touch of self-consciousness. "I came straight from a meeting," she admitted, a hint of pink coloring her cheeks. "I don't really have

outfits for occasions like this," she added, her eyes flickering with a mix of embarrassment and amusement.

They stared at each other, an unspoken tension hanging heavy in the air, as the room remained deathly silent. The only sound was the faint ticking of a distant clock. Finally, Katie broke the silence, her voice soft yet breaking the stillness like a pebble tossed into a calm pond, "Was your drive okay?"

Brandon nodded, his expression unreadable, "It was fine." He took a step closer to her, his movements slow and deliberate, but Katie instinctively retreated, creating more distance between them.

The silence settled in, heavier and more oppressive, as Brandon moved forward again. Katie hesitated, instinctively stepping back, her high heels teetering on the frayed carpet. Her legs quivered, betraying the storm of emotions within her. She swayed uncertainly, her emotions trapped by her desire to please her husband but in the same thought not wanting to perform in front of him.

Fred observed the slight quiver in his wife's lips and the way her eyes darted nervously, revealing the storm of emotions brewing within her. His jaw tightened instinctively, reflecting the tension he felt radiating from Katie. Despite the knot twisting tightly in his stomach, Fred inhaled deeply, attempting to calm himself. He was ready to support her in whatever decision she chose to make, offering the unwavering strength of his love and understanding. Yet, beneath this steadfast exterior, a wave of disappointment washed over him. They had come so tantalizingly close to fulfilling his fantasy, and he feared that she couldn't go through with it in his presence, the pressure of the moment looming like a shadow between them.

Brandon exhaled deeply, his gaze shifting from Fred to the alluring married woman standing before him. Her flawless features and enticing smile seemed to captivate him. "Look," he began, his eyes lingering on her perfect face and inviting lips, "If this isn't something you guys want to do..." His voice trailed off as he slowly moved back towards the door. "I thought we had an arrangement, but I understand people change their minds." His footsteps echoed softly on the floor as he approached the door leading to the parking lot, "It would have been nice to give me a heads up so I wouldn't have to drive this far." His hand gripped the cool metal of the door handle.

Katie glanced at her husband, noticing the unmistakable lustful desire flickering in his eyes. The intensity of his gaze felt starkly different from the secretive escapades she had engaged in behind his back. She closed her eyes for a moment, acknowledging that she owed him this moment of vulnerability and honesty for all the times she had strayed. Taking a deep breath, she stepped forward and placed her trembling hand

on the door. “I’m gonna do it. I’m just nervous,” she admitted, her voice barely above a whisper.

Brandon’s youthful face brightened with excitement as he turned to her, a wide smile spreading across his lips. They stood side by side, the anticipation in the air palpable, as they both faced the door. “I’m so glad to hear that,” he replied, his voice tinged with eagerness. “I’ve been thinking about this ever since you said you wanted to meet up!”

As she stood beside him, his breath carried the crisp aroma of mint, and when he smiled, his teeth were a flawless, gleaming white. Katie’s gaze drifted downward to his well-fitting jeans, noticing the defined contours beneath the fabric. With a gentle but decisive motion, she reached out and took his hands, guiding him back to the center of the room with a confident grace.

Brandon’s eyes remained fixed on her, wide with a mix of excitement and apprehension. “I’ve never met up with anyone like this before!” he exclaimed, his voice tinged with nervous energy. “I’m so nervous, but I couldn’t pass this up!” His gaze flickered rapidly between Katie and Fred, as if seeking reassurance from both. “I’m not sure how long I can last, if you know what I mean,” he added, his words a jumble of eagerness and uncertainty, his fingers fidgeting restlessly at his sides.

Katie took a deep breath, her chest rising and falling as she whispered, “I understand.” Her head nodded slowly, a gesture of acceptance, while her gaze flickered back to her husband, whose eyes were wide with a mix of disbelief and curiosity.

Brandon’s eyes widened even further, like saucers, as he mirrored her deep breath, trying to steady himself. He hesitated, standing directly in front of her, apprehension lurking in his voice as he asked, “And your,” his words faltering with hesitation, “love of cum?” His voice quivered, laced with anticipation and uncertainty.

Mrs. Jackson’s eyes carefully examined his youthful face, dotted with the imperfections of adolescence, as she acknowledged with a firm nod, “Yes.” Her response was measured, deliberate.

“Including facials?” he inquired timidly, his voice barely above a whisper, as if the question itself was a fragile thing that might shatter in the air.

Butterflies fluttered and danced wildly inside her stomach, creating a thrilling turmoil. “Yes,” she slowly breathed in a hushed, almost serpentine whisper. Her voice faltered as her mouth suddenly felt parched, words catching in her throat. Reaching for the water bottle on the counter with slightly trembling hands, she took a long, refreshing sip, the cool liquid soothing her dry throat. “Is that something you still want

to do to me?" she asked, her voice now steady but laced with an undercurrent of anticipation.

"God yes," Brandon's voice shifted through octaves like a melody finding its perfect pitch. They locked eyes, an electric tension crackling in the air between them. After a moment that felt like an eternity, Katie's hand moved with deliberate slowness, her fingers curling with intention as she cupped the firm outline beneath his jeans. Brandon's body jolted, a reflexive leap of surprise and desire.

Katie's gaze remained fixed on his face, searching his eyes as if they held the secrets of the universe. The undeniable presence of his arousal was a magnet drawing her in, a silent invitation she couldn't refuse. Her mind, a swirl of emotions, refused to acknowledge her husband in this charged moment. With a quiet determination, she sank to her knees before Brandon, her movements imbued with an unspoken promise of what was to come.

Brandon felt a wave of dizziness wash over him, teetering on the edge of fainting as the married woman gracefully sank to her knees before him. Her husband's eyes widened in shock, his chest rising and falling heavily as he struggled to process the scene unfolding before him. The alluring woman adjusted her position, shifting her knees to find comfort on the rough, stained carpeting beneath her. Her fingers continued to glide over the fabric of Brandon's jeans, tracing the firm outline of his arousal. She could sense the intense heat and rigidity, particularly at the swollen, rounded tip, through the worn denim.

Fred's breath caught in his throat as he watched his wife kneel gracefully before the young man, who leaned in closer with an air of anticipation. His own eyes filled with moisture, wide and intent, unwilling to miss a single detail of this scene he had longed to witness. She appeared incredibly alluring and desirable, her posture both submissive and empowering as she knelt before the other man. Fred felt an almost surreal sensation, an urge to pinch himself, just to ensure that this moment was actually happening.

Brandon gestured towards her with a playful yet earnest expression. "You ... You ... You might want to remove your blouse," he suggested, his voice tinged with a mix of anticipation and humor. "I've been holding off for a week, just like you asked, and I really don't want to risk ruining it" He flashed a knowing smile, a hint of mischief in his eyes. "You know what I do," he added, his words carrying both a promise and a playful warning.

Katie tilted her head back, her eyes meeting his, and nodded resolutely. She inhaled deeply, her lungs filling with a mix of apprehension and excitement. He was right; she had witnessed his amazing ejaculations. The sheer volume of his release was almost

beyond belief. This was the point of no return, she thought to herself. The idea of driving home in a blouse covered in his semen, with no change of clothes, was less than appealing.

Under the weight of Brandon's intense gaze, Katie's fingers trembled slightly as she began to unbutton her blouse. The silk fabric whispered softly as she parted it, sliding it down her shoulders to reveal her natural perfect breasts, encased in a sheer black bra. Her nipples pressed against the delicate material, betraying her arousal. She let the blouse flutter onto the bed beside them, her heart pounding in her chest like a drumbeat.

Brandon's gaze lingered on Katie's partially exposed chest, taking in the soft curves and the subtle rise and fall with each breath. His eyes flicked over to her husband, seeking a silent confirmation. The room was steeped in an unspoken tension, a charged anticipation hanging in the air. Fred, sitting quietly, locked eyes with Brandon. His expression was calm, yet his eyes held a knowing glint. Katie knelt gracefully before him, her posture poised yet inviting. Fred gave a slow, deliberate nod, a subtle gesture that seemed to grant permission, encouraging the young man to follow his desires, breaking the silence with an understanding that transcended words.

Brandon's lips curled into a hungry smile as he slowly reached down, his hands trembling with anticipation. He cupped her breast over her lace bra, his fingers sinking into her soft flesh as he squeezed gently, running his fingertips across her delicate skin. He could feel her nipple hardening beneath the fabric, and he gasped, his breath hitching as he marveled at the feel of her. "Damn, these are perfect," he moaned loudly, his voice thick with desire.

Fred watched, his eyes fixed on the younger man's hands as he fondled his wife, his own cock throbbing insistently against his slacks. He shifted uncomfortably, desperately fighting the urge to touch himself, his heart pounding in his chest like a primal drumbeat.

Katie's body was a battlefield of excitement and hesitation as his youthful hands hesitantly explored her breasts. The touch sent conflicting signals through her, leaving her breath uneven and unsure. She cast a sidelong glance at her husband, who sat nearby. His eyes were dark with desire, yet there was an unsettling edge to his lust-filled smile, a reflection of his enjoyment in the unfolding scene. She turned her attention back to the young boy, her heart caught between curiosity and doubt, tilting her head up slightly to meet his gaze. Her hazel eyes locked onto Brandon's, filled with a complex mixture of emotion. She took a deep breath as she spoke, "Just relax and let me take care of you!" she murmured, her voice trying to be a soothing blend of reassurance and promise despite the inner turmoil.

Brandon gasped as he unbuckled his belt, the metal clanking against itself as he slid it from the loops of his faded jeans. Katie, kneeling before him, looked up with wide, eager eyes, her lips parting slightly as a soft gasp of anticipation escaped ... Brandon's voice was a low rumble as he asked, "You enjoyed camming with me, didn't you? Watching me on cam, watching me jerk off?" Katie's cheeks flushing a deep pink as she glanced back at her husband, then back up at Brandon. He chuckled, a sound like velvet grinding against gravel, and asked again, "You liked watching me stroke my cock, didn't you?"

Katie's cheeks flushed a deep, rosy pink, and she dropped her gaze demurely as she murmured a soft, barely audible "Yes."

Brandon's eyes glinted with a mix of anticipation and desire as he slowly lowered his zipper, the metallic hum cutting through the quiet tension in the room. He suddenly felt empowered with the mature woman on her knees in front of him, "I could tell," he said, his voice a low, husky rumble that betrayed his excitement. "This is a fantasy coming to life for me. I'm so turned on right now." His breath hitched slightly, and his pulse quickened as the cool air of the room met the heated skin hidden beneath the denim.

Katie's eyelids fluttered delicately, her body tingling with a surge of excitement. A shiver ran through her, electrifying her senses. "I'm—" she paused, drawing in a deep, steadying breath. Her gaze shifted from Fred to Brandon, her eyes shimmering with anticipation. "I'm excited as well," she finally admitted, her voice carrying a hint of eagerness.

Brandon deftly unfastened the button of his jeans, allowing the denim to slide effortlessly down to his ankles. With a casual flick of his foot, he kicked them aside, standing confidently before her. He wore nothing but sleek black boxer briefs that clung to his form and the tan t-shirt that contrasted with his skin. The fabric of his briefs stretched tautly, accentuating the impressive outline of his arousal. His hand wrapped around it with a firm grip, and he leaned slightly forward, his voice a low, inviting murmur, "Are you ready, Katie?"

She licked her lips without even realizing it, a subtle gesture of anticipation. Her hands found their way to his bare thighs, the warmth of his skin radiating through her fingertips as they began to softly caress them. "Yes," she whispered, her voice barely audible, a blend of eagerness and inevitability. Her gaze locked with Brandon's deep brown eyes, pools of intensity that seemed to draw her in further. In that moment, she felt the weight of her decision, knowing she had crossed into uncharted territory, driven by a desire that pulsed through every part of her being. The presence of her loving husband nearby added a complex layer to the moment, yet she was powerless to resist the fervent urge surging within her.

He cast a quick glance over at Fred, seeking reassurance that everything was still alright between them. With a low, appreciative moan, he murmured, “That’s a good wife.” The fabric of his briefs strained, creating a noticeable tent at the front. As Katie’s eyes flicked towards it, she observed the subtle, rhythmic pulsing beneath the soft, worn cotton.

Brandon’s voice was a low, husky whisper, “Stare at my cock, Katie.” His hand, warm and slightly calloused, caressed the side of her face, his thumb gently tracing her cheekbone. “Just like you did when you watched me jerk off for you.” When she responded to his words by lifting her gaze to his face, his hand slid back, fingers gently grasping her chin to redirect her gaze back to his crotch. “Watch me take it out,” he murmured, his voice heavy with anticipation. “I want to see the look on your face. I’ve always loved doing that for you.” His breath hitched slightly, his eyes glazing over with desire and remembrance.

Fred shifted uncomfortably in his chair, his throat tightening as he tried to comprehend the unsettling reality before him. His loving wife, the woman he thought he knew so well, had been watching a young man pleasuring himself on camera. She had confessed to watching Brandon at least a dozen times, expressing her amazement at the copious amounts of cum. But it wasn’t just with him. She had countless other encounters online with other men begging them to cum for her. However the young man in the room, with his slender build, seemed to savor the power he held, teasing Katie with his actions. Despite Brandon’s thin frame, the outline in his underwear left no doubt about his arousal.

Katie’s smile broadened as the tent in Brandon’s shorts pulsed again, a visible throb that seemed to echo the pounding of her own heart. She had seen his cock countless times through the cold, detached lens of a webcam, but now, up close, it was entirely different. The thick mushroom head strained against his boxers, a tantalizing silhouette that made her mouth water in anticipation. Her eyes widened as Brandon, with an almost excruciating slowness, hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his briefs and tugged them down, inch by revealing inch.

She gasped as his fully erect cock sprang free hovering mere inches from her face. The tip of his cock was monumental, dwarfing the version she had seen on screen. She couldn’t look away, her eyes locked onto the spectacle as it pulsed again, jumping slightly as the veins snaking along his shaft throbbed with life. Her gaze followed the sway of his circumcised head. She licked her lips, her mouth suddenly dry.

Brandon’s cock was a study in contrasts: the thick, imposing head seemingly too large for his slim frame, the shaft straight and true, pointing slightly skyward in its fully engorged state. The skin of his head was a delicate pink, while his shaft was a shade darker than his stomach. His balls were massive, hanging low and heavy in their sack,

a pendulum of potential between his legs. Katie stared, her mind racing, wondering if she could even fit her mouth around it. He was completely shaven making it look even larger and younger.

She tore her gaze away, looking up at Brandon. He loomed over her, a smile playing on his lips, his eyes dark with lust...

Katie's breath hitched as she whispered, "Wow," to herself, her eyes widening with appreciation. Her fingertips, feather-light, traced the length of his legs, sending a shiver up his spine. Her mouth watered as his scent enveloped her—clean, masculine, with a hint of musk "It looks much bigger in person," she cooed, her voice soft and reverential, eyes reflecting the flickering light of the room.

Brandon's grin was a slow, lazy curve of his lips, a predator's smirk. "Thank you," he drawled. "Remember how you said you could deep throat? Do you still think it's possible?" His cock pulsed, a thick, rigid length that seemed to fill Katie's field of vision as she knelt before him.

She had boasted to Brandon in their late-night chats, claiming she could take her husband into her throat. But that was a mere shadow compared to the thick, mushroomed cockhead bobbing gently in front of her now. "I don't know," Katie murmured, her voice a cocktail of nervousness and exhilaration, like the first drop of a roller coaster.

Brandon's eyes glinted with anticipation. "I can't wait to see," he declared, his hands resting on his hips, framing his magnificent young erection. He tipped his pelvis forward, the engorged head of his cock coming to a halt mere inches from Katie's flushed cheeks. His balls, heavy and full, swayed gently between his thighs, a pendulum marking time until her decision.

Fred's breath quicked in the shadows as he beheld Brandon's youthful virility proudly displayed before his wife's reddened, freckled cheeks. His hands turned to ice as he gripped his knees, fingers digging into the crisp fabric of his slacks. While Brandon's manhood wasn't excessively long, the thick, mushroom-shaped head was considerably more substantial than his own. Fred's eyes remained glued to the scene, stinging from their unwillingness to blink. He took another deep breath and was a tad jealous of the size of the young man's cock.

Katie, her eyes wide and hungry, took a moment to appreciate Brandon's manhood. She resisted the urge to gulp nervously, and instead made use of the saliva pooling in her mouth. Slowly, deliberately, she extended her tongue and brought the flat of her hand to her lips, allowing the warm drool to spill onto her palm. She dragged her tongue along her hand to her fingertips, leaving it glistening and sopping wet. With a slow motion, she wrapped her slick hand around Brandon's shaft, gliding it up and

down until his entire length shone with her lubrication. Her fingers traced the pulsating veins that coursed along his member. She then moved her mouth forward and kissed the tip of his mushroom headed cock.

Fred's words stumbled out in a hushed, almost reverent whisper, "Oh my God," as he watched his wife with conflicting emotions. His throat felt dry, like a desert under a scorching sun, as he fixated on her lips parting in wet, luscious kisses, her tongue moving along another man's length. It was a scene pulled straight from his deepest, most secret fantasies, yet now, faced with the reality, he couldn't quite reconcile the thrill with the pang of jealousy. He exhaled slowly, wrestling with the years of pent-up longing now mingled with unease, a sigh that carried the weight of unspoken desires clashing with unexpected turmoil.

Brandon's body tensed and he groaned, "Mmmmmmmm!" as Katie used the flat of her palm to rub the head of his cock in circular motions, the sensation sending electric jolts through his body. She cupped his shaft, exposing its tip to her eager tongue, and began to salivate, this time using her tongue to lick along its length with deliberate, languid strokes. Spit dripped heavily onto the carpeted floor and her thighs, and ran down the forearm of her hand cupping his shaft, leaving a glistening trail. Katie pursed her lips and spat on it for good measure, before lifting it by the base with her grip, and lining it up with her lips. She kissed the head wetly, her tongue snaking out to lash it, a symphony of kissing and licking sounds filling the air.

Brandon moaned, "Fuck yesssssss!" as he watched intently, his eyes locked onto the married woman working up to taking him deep into her mouth.

Fred watched in disbelief, his heart pounding in his chest like a drum, as his wife licked and sucked the hard cock in front of her. The lip-smacking sounds echoed through the quiet room, a stark contrast to the silence that had preceded it. His leg shook involuntarily, anticipation coursing through his veins as he waited for her to suck the thick cock into her wet mouth.

Her movements started languidly, almost as if she were indulging in a passionate French kiss with the tip of his manhood. She teasingly took the head briefly into her hot, moist mouth, continuing to lavish it with suckling kisses and wet, sloppy licks. She gradually engulfed the entire head of his thick, rigid cock, her head bobbing rhythmically as she allowed saliva to escape from her lips, coating her chin with a glistening sheen. The room echoed with the wet, hungry sounds of her eager ministrations, a symphony of her desperate desire. Her mouth stretched wide to accommodate the thick, mushroom-shaped head, her cheeks hollowing deeply with each deliberate, fervent motion of her mouth. Her tongue twirled and her eyes closed, her entire being seemed to be made for this moment.

Katie's chin glistened with a cascade of saliva as she began to consume Brandon's length, her lips stretching to accommodate his girth. She felt the round, full shape of his head pass between her lips, then the throb of his veins along his shaft as her tongue explored every ridge and contour. With each descent, she ensured that every inch of him was bathed in her moist warmth, her lips leaving a shiny trail of saliva in their wake as her spirits rose with his. She took him in deeply, until his head was mere inches from her throat, familiarizing herself with his size and shape in a steady, rhythmic dance. Her hand wrapped around his base, a dam to prevent him from going too deep, as her head bobbed back and forth in a hypnotic tempo.

Fred's cock throbbed in his trousers, a pulsating heat that sent waves of anticipation coursing through him. A growing stain of precum grew on his slacks, as his wife feasted on the teenager's flesh. His hands trembled with an urgency that begged to free his cock, to match his wife and the boy's frenzied rhythm stroke for stroke.

Brandon's hips started to move of their own accord, rolling in a gentle, rhythmic motion. Katie synchronized with his pace, allowing the velvety tip of his manhood to graze the entrance to her throat with each languid stroke. A guttural groan of pleasure escaped Brandon's lips, "God, you're incredible at this!" The room echoed with the wet, primal sounds, amplifying their shared excitement. Katie paused for a moment, her lips brushing against her tightly wrapped fist around his shaft, marveling at the throbbing heat and solid girth of his arousal.

She stole a glance from the corner of her eyes, fixing on Fred who watched intensely as she indulged in his fantasy. Her lips were stretched taut, glistening with saliva, as they slid over Brandon's hardened cock. The flush on Fred's cheeks, the parting of his lips, told her all she needed to know; he was entranced, enthralled by her wanton display. She slowly withdrew, allowing Brandon's thick shaft to slip from her mouth, a thin string of saliva clinging to her bottom lip as she released him. She stuck her tongue out, obscene and eager, flicking it against the tip of Brandon's cock like a serpent tasting the air before she dived back down, enveloping him once more in the hot, wet cavern of her mouth.

She hesitated, her lips mere inches from her tightly clenched fingers, her mouth filled with his virility. Her gaze drifted upward, meeting his, as she slowly withdrew her hand. With unblinking eyes, she began to rotate the entrance of her throat against the velvety tip of his manhood in small, deliberate circles. His thick shaft, with its pronounced, flared head, was slick with her saliva, but Katie struggled to accommodate its girth into her throat. A soft gag escaped her, her unwavering eye contact flickering as her eyelids fluttered like delicate butterfly wings. She swiftly released his member from her mouth, turning her head to cough, her eyes glistening with tears from the effort.

“Quite the challenge, isn’t it?” Brandon murmured, a smug smile playing on his lips as he looked down at her.

Katie shook her head slightly, her eyes glistening with unshed tears as she returned his pulsing cock to her wet, eager mouth. She bobbed her head rhythmically, her cheeks hollowing as she coated every inch of him with her warm, slick saliva. Focusing inward, she willed her throat to open, relaxing and stretching the muscles with deliberate care. Her nostrils flared like a thoroughbred’s after a hard run, drawing in two deep, shuddering breaths. With a determined tug, she pulled Brandon towards her, while at the same time pushing her lips down his thick, veined shaft. There was a brief moment of resistance, a pause where her body rebelled and she gagged slightly, and then, suddenly, her lips slid down the final inch of his cock, his head buried deep in her throat, her nose pressed against his flesh. Her eyes watered from the effort, but her gaze was fierce, triumphant, as she held him there, enveloped completely within her.

Brandon’s breath hitched, a sudden intake of air that filled his lungs before he let it escape in a slow, drawn-out exhalation, his voice a hushed, fervent whisper. “Ohhhhhh, fuck yessss!” he sighed, the words resonating with deep satisfaction.

Fred tightly gripped his knees, feeling a rush of intense sensation threaten to overwhelm him, as he observed the pronounced bulge in his wife’s neck while her nose pressed against his groin. Each breath felt deliberate and heavy as he tried to maintain his composure, swallowing hard while his eyes remained locked on the scene unfolding before him. This was a moment he had longed to witness for years, and the reality did not disappoint, exceeding his expectations in every way.

Katie lingered, holding herself still for a moment, before beginning a slow, rhythmic bobbing of her head. She moved almost imperceptibly at first, her lips and tongue working in sync to envelop him, taking him deep into the velvety heat of her throat. She maintained this steady pace until her chest began to rise and fall rapidly, her lungs burning for air. Pulling back with a gasp, a silvery trail of saliva stretched from her swollen lips to her heaving breasts, glistening like a thin ribbon in the soft light.

“Fuck, you’re good at that,” Brandon rasped, his voice hoarse with pleasure as he tenderly caressed her hair, allowing her a moment to catch her breath. “You didn’t lie.” His fingers tangled in her locks, gripping handfuls of her hair as she panted, her eyes meeting his in a silent question. “Do you want me to face fuck you?” he asked, his voice thick with desire.

Fred, not waiting for his wife’s reply, gasped, “Fuck yesss,” in a barely audible whisper, his voice laced with excitement and disbelief. He leaned forward in his chair,

his eyes wide with anticipation, every muscle in his body tense with the thrill of the moment.

Katie felt the velvety tip of his cock gently press against her lips, the sensation sending a shiver down her spine as she began to speak. “Yes, please fuck my...” Before she could finish, Brandon thrust his hips forward, his hands firmly gripping her head as he pulled her towards him. In an instant, her lips were buried in his length sheathed completely within the warm, wet confines of her throat. She gagged involuntarily, her eyes screwing shut tightly as she struggled to control the sudden urge to gag. Her focus narrowed to relaxing her throat, a task made challenging by the thick, pulsating girth stretching her lips and filling her mouth.

Brandon buried himself to the hilt, a guttural groan of pleasure escaping his lips, “Fuckkkkkkkk, this feels so fucking good!” He remained sheathed in the velvety warmth of her throat, unmoving, savoring the sensation. Katie, however, began to wriggle before him, her need for air growing urgent. Brandon slowly withdrew his hips, maintaining a firm grip on her head, his cock still lodged between her lips as she desperately sucked in gulps of air around his thick shaft. He allowed her merely two rasping breaths before plunging his length into her once more, establishing a steady, relentless rhythm that left her gasping for air through her nostrils with each withdrawal.

Katie’s eyes watered profusely as his cock met the tight resistance of her throat, her body convulsing with the first two strokes. As Brandon continued his deliberate, pumping pace, Katie willed her body to relax.

Brandon growled, “Jesus Christ, you’re gonna make me cum,” through clenched teeth. Sweat beaded on his forehead as he picked up the tempo, his hips moving like a piston, driving his cock deep and hard into her throat. Katie’s eyes watered as she struggled to suppress the urge to gag, her fingers digging into his thighs as she braced herself against the relentless rhythm.

Without warning, Brandon’s fingers tangled in her hair, gripping firmly as he tugged her off his cock. Katie gagged slightly at the abrupt emptiness in her throat, lungs burning as she desperately drew in air, her body reeling from his frenzied thrusts. With his right hand, Brandon stroked his length, the tip of his cock mere inches from her forehead, a bead of sweat trickling down his temple. Despite her state of disarray, Katie’s gaze met his. This unbroken eye contact seemed to catapult him to the brink, and she couldn’t help but smile as he growled at her, his voice ragged with urgency, “Tell me what you want, Katie!”

Fred sat there, mouth agape, eyes wide with anticipation. Katie’s gaze flicked to him briefly, before she turned her attention back to Brandon. Her voice, husky and

desperate, filled the air, “Cum on my face, Brandon!” She could see the bead of sweat trickling down his forehead, the way his hand gripped his cock, stroking it with a fierce urgency. She positioned herself before him, her face upturned, her lips parted, “Please! Please cum on my face!” Her words were a plea, a desperate need that hung heavy in the air, like the first rumble of thunder before a storm.

“Oh God!” Brandon huffed as he stared down at the sexy older woman. He stroked his cock slowly as he felt his cum burning in his balls.

Katie’s tongue slowly traced her lips, leaving a glistening trail. “Please? Please cum on my face?” she purred, her eyes sparkling with a mix of lust and mischief as she gazed up at him, her breath growing more ragged as she anticipated him. “Give it to me, Brandon,” she moaned, her voice a low, husky whisper, like a sultry melody played in a smoky room.

Brandon’s eyes flung open, his body taut as a bowstring as he surrendered to the primal rhythm pulsing through him. He grasped his shaft, feeling the urgent throb of his heartbeat echoed in his grip, as he guided it towards Katie’s awaiting face. His voice, thick with urgency and need, “Fuck yessss!”

Katie’s eyes sparkled with a mix of desperation and delight as she eagerly complied, her lips curling into a wicked grin. A primal moan escaped from deep within her, resonating with anticipation. “Give me your cum, Brandon!” she begged, her voice a sultry, urgent purr. “I want you to cover my face!” Her tongue extended, quivering slightly, curling up at the tip to catch whatever would pour onto it.

Fred braced himself for the scene unfolding before him. Brandon stood, legs apart, his hand wrapped around his thick shaft, moving with a steady, hypnotic rhythm. The head of his cock glistened, mere inches from Katie’s freckled cheeks, her eyes wide with anticipation. Fred’s heart pounded against his ribcage, a drumbeat of excitement and trepidation. He leaned forward, his mouth suddenly parched, as he awaited the inevitable crescendo ... He was about to witness another man paint his wife’s beautiful face with his desire, and Fred was awash with a dizzying mix of emotions, unable to tear his gaze away from the raw, primal scene.

Brandon’s cock, throbbing and engorged, erupted without warning, the first thick rope of semen landing with an audible slap across Katie’s nose, before cascading down her cheek and eye like a river of warm, liquid silk. His strokes were wild and untamed, a dance of chaotic desire, as he painted her face with his essence, leaving glistening trails on her eyebrow, her quivering lip, her forehead like a canvas of carnal lust. It seemed to flow endlessly, his ecstasy surging forth in powerful waves. Pearlescent ropes of sticky cum crisscrossed her freckled face, webbing her lashes, creating an obscene thick white mask.

Another powerful rope shot out, this time entangling itself in her hair, binding the strands together like a grotesque spider's web. Brandon's moans filled the air, a primal, guttural symphony, "Fuck yesssss! Fuckkkkkk yessss!" His voice echoed, raw and unbridled, as his orgasm began to slow. With a final, shivering thrust, he directed the last few spurts onto her outstretched tongue, her mouth a willing vessel for his release. He glanced at her husband, who sat wide-eyed and frozen in the chair. Brandon moved his still-hard prick against her thick cum-coated face, smearing it all over her freckled face. With a gentle, almost tender motion, he rubbed his length against her cheek, before finally resting it onto her still outstretched tongue.

Katie felt him explode on her as she remained motionless feeling the heavy thick semen cover her face entirely. Her heart beat wildly in her chest, her eyes closed as she heard every pant and moan of her young lover. She remained on her knees, feeling the cooling sensation of his cum against her flushed skin, a stark contrast to the heat radiating from her body. Her eyes were tightly shut, enhancing her awareness of the sticky warmth dripping down her face, trickling along her neck, and pooling on her chest. The teenage cum was everywhere. The sexy woman could feel the cum tangled in her hair, matting it to her skin like an adhesive. She reached up, carefully wiping it from her eyes before sensually licking her finger clean, savoring the taste. The soft moan from her husband reached her ears as she popped her finger from her mouth, a sound of satisfaction and lingering desire. She blinked her eyes open and cast a glance toward him, observing his heavy breathing as he sat in the corner. Katie licked her lips slowly, her gaze shifting back to Brandon.

"You're so fucking hot," Brandon complimented, his voice filled with admiration as she beamed at him, her smile wide and genuine. "I told you I had saved it up for you," he added, his hand absentmindedly stroking his semi-hard cock, a gesture of lingering arousal. He paused abruptly, his attention drawn to Fred, who cleared his voice in his throat as he squirmed in the chair in the corner, a reminder of the agreement they had made.

As Katie knelt on the floor, Brandon settled himself on the edge of the bed, the mattress giving a slight creak beneath his weight. The afternoon light filtered through the curtains, casting soft shadows across the room. With swift movements he pulled on his underwear and then slid into his well-worn jeans, the fabric pressing comfortably against his skin. Rising to his feet, he reached for his tennis shoes, slipping them on.

The room was filled with an unspoken sudden tension, and Fred anticipated the whirlwind of emotions that would follow this moment. He wanted to avoid the inevitable awkward conversations that would likely ensue, preferring to let the silence speak volumes instead.

Katie reached out to the edge of the bed, her fingers grabbing the comforter on the bed as she slowly lifted herself from the floor. Her face, neck, hair and chest were covered with an unbelievable amount of warm sticky white semen. Brandon nodded to both of them, breaking the silence, "I guess I should be going." The room seemed to grow colder, the awkwardness settling in like a heavy fog as Brandon shuffled toward the door. He paused slightly, his hand resting on the door handle. Turning his head just enough to glance back at her, he said, "I guess you can message me if, you know," he shrugged his shoulders, "you want to meet again."

The alluring married woman cleared her throat, her voice smooth and inviting. "You are a really sweet kid," she smiled warmly, a hint of mischief dancing in her eyes. "I'll keep that in mind." Brandon smiled with a hope of another meeting as he stared at her messy cum covered face. He turned and opened the door, the hinges creaking softly before he closed it with a gentle click behind him.

Shortly the sound of the car door opening and closing with the rumble of his car's loud exhaust echoed through the parking lot as he started the engine, the sound growing distant as he drove away, following their instructions to the letter.

Katie inhaled deeply, a sense of disbelief washing over her as she turned to Fred. "Are you okay?" she asked, her voice tinged with concern. His expression was one of utter bewilderment as she moved with purpose toward the alcove where the bathroom sink awaited. The dim room was suddenly bathed in light as she flicked the switch, casting a stark illumination on her reflection. Her skin glistened, smeared with his thick, white fluid. She turned her head from side to side, trying to comprehend the sight before her. She glanced down at her bra that was streaked with semen. Her hair was matted to the side of her ear as she carefully touched it hoping to remove it.

Fred took a deep breath, his chest rising and falling slowly, as he gazed at his wife, her skin glistening with cum. The low rumble of Brandon's car exhaust echoed outside, gradually fading into the distance as he drove away, leaving behind a charged silence in the room.

Katie turned to her husband, noticing the flush of color on his cheeks and the rapid rise and fall of his chest as he breathed heavily. She licked her lips, still tasting the remnants of the teenager's semen. Her husband's reflection appeared behind her, his eyes filled with a mix of satisfaction and curiosity. "Was it everything you had hoped for?" she asked, her voice a blend of teasing and sincerity. She turned back to the mirror, leaning in closer to admire the marks left by Brandon, feeling a sense of exhilaration washing over her.

Fred's face contorted with a primal grimace as he feasted his eyes on Katie's skirt, which clung to her like a second skin, accentuating every curve of her hard body. He

couldn't ignore the damp patch that had formed on the front of his khaki trousers, where his own desire had seeped through the fabric in a dark, telling stain. His manhood throbbed incessantly, a pulsating drum beat of need, as he stood up and positioned himself behind her. He pressed his groin firmly against her, his voice a low growl, hot and hungry in her ear. "You loved that, didn't you?" he murmured, his breath coming in ragged gasps. "Taking him in your mouth, feeling him explode, letting him cum on you."

Katie gasped as she felt his pulsating length press against her, her eyes locked onto his in the mirror. "Yessss," she hissed, the word escaping her lips. Fred's hands trembled slightly as he urgently lowered his slacks, revealing his throbbing, dripping cock standing at full attention. He quickly hiked up Katie's skirt, the fabric bunching at her waist, and swept her lace panties to the side, his fingers brushing against her soft, warm flesh. He guided his aching hardness into her, feeling her envelop him like a velvet glove.

Fred's grip on Katie's hips tightened, fingers pressing into her tight flesh as he pulled her against him, his cock still slick and throbbing from his precum. The room was filled with the raw, primal scent of sex and the harsh, ragged sounds of their combined breathing. He stared at their reflection in the mirror, his wife's face and body coated in gleaming ropes of cum, a lewd, erotic sight that sent a fresh wave of lust coursing through him.

"Fuck, yes," he hissed, his voice a low, guttural growl. He watched as Katie gasped, her chest heaving, her breath fogging up the mirror. His voice was a husky whisper in her ear, "You're such a dirty slut, aren't you?"

Katie's eyes were closed, her head thrown back against his shoulder, exposing the long, delicate line of her throat. A soft moan escaped her lips, a whispered admission of pleasure. Her body was still trembling, her skin slick with a fine sheen of sweat. "I am," she panted, her voice a breathless, sultry murmur. "I am a dirty cocking sucking slutt." Her words were a confession of her most carnal desires.

Fred, his hands moving over her body, his fingers tracing the curves of her hips and thighs. His eyes fixed on the sight of Brandon's cum still dripping from her face. "You're so beautiful like this," he said, his voice full of desire. "I love seeing you with cum dripping off of you! It's so dirty, so sexy."

Katie felt a flush of warmth spreading through her, her body responding eagerly to his words, as her arousal surged once more. Fred, his arousal unwavering, pulsating with intensity, drew her back against him, his hands firmly grasping her hips, his fingers pressing into her skin with a possessive grip. "You're my slut, aren't you?" he

murmured in her ear, his voice a deep, gravelly whisper that sent shivers down her spine. “You’re my dirty, naughty slut!”

Katie felt a wave of heat crash through her body, responding to his words like a spark to tinder. Her arousal surged, an electric current pulsing through her veins, pushing her to a fever pitch. “Yes, I’m your slut,” she panted, her voice a hushed, breathy whisper that carried the weight of her desire. “I’m your dirty, naughty slut, and I want you to fuck me while I’m covered in his cum.”

Entwined and pressed against each other, Fred’s cock remained a steely, throbbing rod, a testament to his own desire. Katie could feel every inch of him, hot and hard against her, as she spiraled closer to the precipice of ecstasy. Her body was a live wire, sparking and crackling as it built towards another explosive orgasm. “Fuck me, Fred,” she gasped, her voice raw and husky with need. “Fuck me hard, fuck me deep, make me cum!” She craved the raw, primal rhythm of their bodies slamming together, the exquisite, carnal dance that would send her careening over the edge into blissful oblivion.

Fred’s cock lunged forward, his body crashing into hers like a relentless tide, his hands grasping her hips with a fierce, primal urgency. His fingers sank into her soft skin, branding her with his touch. Katie’s body was a symphony of sensation, each word from his mouth sending another wave of heat crashing through her. She could feel the crescendo of her arousal building, her body climbing towards the exhilarating peak. “Yes, yes, yes,” she gasped, her voice a breathless, desperate whisper, like the first sparks of a wildfire. “Fuck me, Fred, fuck me hard, make me cum!”

With each powerful thrust, Fred’s body collided with hers, driving her closer to the precipice. Her body quaked and shivered with pleasure, each movement sending shockwaves of ecstasy through her. She could feel the tightening coil of her orgasm, the sensation building to an exquisite, almost unbearable intensity, like a symphony reaching its thunderous climax.

“Cum for me! Cum for me,” Fred murmured, his voice a low, husky timbre, like distant thunder rumbling through her. His breath was warm against her ear, his words a sultry rhythm that sent shivers down her spine.

Katie, eyes squeezed shut, head lolling back, felt a feverish heat building within her. She was dancing on the precipice, teetering on the brink of ecstasy. Every nerve ending was alight, every fiber of her being taut with anticipation. She could feel it, the crescendo within reach, the rapture just a heartbeat away. As she felt the dripping cum from her skin, without warning, she was consumed. Her body convulsed, tremors of pure, unadulterated pleasure coursing through her veins like a wildfire. Her orgasm crashed over her like a tidal wave, sweeping her away in its intensity. She

heard herself crying out, a symphony of ecstasy echoing through the room, as Fred's relentless thrusts prolonged her climax, sending her spiraling into a vortex of pure, carnal bliss, "Ooooooohhhhhh! God yesssssss! Oh my God yesssssss!"

Fred's hands grasped her hips with a feverish urgency, fingers sinking into her soft, yielding flesh. He held her fiercely, possessively, as if she were a lifeline, his body moving in sync with hers. Every thrust was a claim, a primal rhythm that echoed through their intertwined bodies. His grip tightened, his breath hitched, and then, finally, he reached his zenith. His cock surged forward, pulsing and throbbing as he filled her with his release, a hot, liquid claim that left them both gasping and spent. His cum filled her hot cunt as she moved slightly as she was bent over the bathroom counter.

In that quiet, charged moment, their bodies remained entwined, a tableau of spent passion. Katie felt a primal satisfaction radiating from within. She had been thoroughly, exhaustively used—her body a vessel for Brandon's and Fred's desires, and hers. Turning her gaze to the mirror, she took in the lascivious sight: Brandon's release still traced lines down her flushed cheeks, while Fred's mingled within her, a hot, wet secret her body still throbbed.

As they unwound from each other, Fred's smile and eyes were gleaming with a satisfied light. "You're amazing," he moaned in appreciation.

Katie felt a flush of satisfaction at his words, a warmth that started in her chest and radiated outward. Looking back at the mirror, she saw her reflection—a debauched goddess, face painted with the evidence of her sins, still flushed and glassy-eyed from an orgasm. Her husband's cum slowly trickled down her inner thighs. She smiled to herself, feeling a sense of satisfaction and pleasure.

Fred focused on her face, a mix of tenderness and humor in his gaze as he remarked, "Let's hit the shower and get out of here before we end up with bed bugs."

Katie steadied herself against the edge of the counter, a wave of deep contentment and affection washing over her for her husband. She reached for her phone, its screen glowing softly and checked the time. "If we get a move on," she mused aloud, her voice warm with love, "we won't need to call my parents to pick up the kiddos."

Fred peeled his shirt off his sweat-damped skin, reaching into the shower to twist the knob, the pipes rumbling to life as water began to patter against the tub. He cast a glance over his shoulder, his breath hitching as he watched Katie unfasten her bra. Her breasts spilled free, still glistening with the remnants of their heated tryst that had taken place, the musky scent still lingering in the air. Her nipples, soft and supple, were coated with the pearlescent fluid that had soaked through the fabric.

“Are you going to tell Dr. Tilbury about this?” Fred asked as he admired the way the shimmering and slick liquid slid down her skin.

Katie’s lips curved into a wicked smile, her eyes sparkling with mischief as she raked her fingers through her hair, sticky with cooled semen, “Hell no!” she laughed. “I like visiting with her, but some things are better left unsaid.” She took a step closer to him, her body swaying with a sensual rhythm.

Fred felt a grin tug at the corners of his mouth. He knew his wife reveled in the world’s perception of her as the perfect mother and wife. But he knew better. He knew the depths of her desires, the heat of her passion. And he knew that beneath her prim and proper exterior beat the heart of a hot wife who couldn’t control her desires.

Chapter 72: Katie’s Hotel Rendezvous

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Katherine Jackson sat towards the back of the grand auditorium, her eyes intently focused on her husband Fred as he stood confidently at the polished wooden podium. He appeared more handsome and commanding than ever, his presence exuding a quiet strength. As he began his presentation on the current state of world markets, Katie felt a surge of pride swell up inside her, like a wave rising within her chest. She had always known that Fred possessed an impressive intelligence and a natural charisma, but witnessing him in his element, addressing a room filled with eager investors, was a truly exhilarating experience that left her breathless.

As Fred spoke, his voice rang out clear and authoritative, resonating through the room and filling every corner with his eloquent words. Katie watched, mesmerized, as he effortlessly captivated the attention of the audience, his passion for finance shining through in every meticulously crafted sentence. She admired the way he used his hands to emphasize his points, their movements graceful yet deliberate, and the way his eyes sparkled with a fiery intensity as he delved into the intricacies of the market. The air seemed to pulse with his energy, each word he spoke weaving a tapestry of knowledge and insight that held everyone spellbound.

But it wasn’t just pride that Katie felt as she watched her husband. Her heart raced, and a warm flush spread across her cheeks as she became deeply turned on by the power and confidence that radiated from him. There was something undeniably sexy about a man exuding control, and Fred was the very embodiment of that commanding presence. As he spoke with a firm, resonant voice, every word laced with certainty, Katie found herself irresistibly drawn to him. Her body responded instinctively to the magnetic aura of authority that surrounded him, a palpable energy that seemed to fill the room and captivate her entirely.

As Fred mentioned her name and highlighted his family's support, she felt the room's collective gaze shift towards her. Her cheeks flushed a rosy pink as a spotlight singled her out, bathing her in a warm glow for a brief moment. Katie felt incredible in her black wool blend Akris belted sheath dress, which clung to her form like a second skin. The dress, with its zip-up front, sculpted her figure elegantly, ending at a chic three-quarters length on her thighs. She beamed at the audience and waved gracefully at her husband. Her hair cascaded past her shoulders like a silky waterfall, and a delightful shiver ran through her as she anticipated the evening ahead. Her toes curled with pleasure within her stylish black strap-on block high-heeled shoes.

Fred's grin stretched wider as the spotlight painted Katie in a lustrous glow. The room exploded in a thunderous applause, and Fred drew in a deep breath, his chest swelling with pride as he drank in the vision of his resplendent wife. Every man in the room joined him in awestruck admiration, their eyes gleaming with unspoken desire. Yet, they all were ignorant to what she really was behind the closed doors of their bedroom and recently at the motel in Emporia Kansas.

The memory of Katie, elegantly poised on her knees before the virile young man, her lips parted to receive his girth, was an image etched into Fred's mind like a line drawn in granite. Not for a moment had it vacated his thoughts. The way Brandon's ecstasy had erupted, painting her exquisite face with his cum, was a spectacle Fred yearned to witness again. It was a craving that gnawed at him, a hunger that whispered tantalizing promises in his ear.

As the spotlight softened and faded to black, Fred resumed his presentation, his voice steady and sure. But behind his polished demeanor, his mind was a whirlwind of decadent possibilities, a carousel of desire spinning wildly with every spoken word whenever he was around his wife, especially when she looked so amazing.

Katie waved at the crowd, her hand slicing elegantly through the air, as the applause gradually softened into a gentle murmur. She kept her eyes on the presentation, though her thoughts meandered to the unwavering love of her husband. She recalled the way he had forgiven her for every mistake, every misstep she had made. Emotion welled up inside her, and she felt a tear begin to form, a testament to the overwhelming love and admiration she held for the man standing on the stage, bathed in the warm glow of the spotlight.

As Fred continued to speak, his voice like smooth velvet, Katie found herself becoming increasingly aroused. Her heart raced as she shifted uncomfortably in her seat, trying to discreetly cross her legs to quell the growing tension that simmered between them. The subtle scent of his cologne lingered in the air, wrapping around her senses like an intoxicating embrace. But it was no use—she was utterly captivated by her husband, every word he spoke drawing her in deeper. She couldn't wait to get

him alone, to whisper her admiration and desire into his ear, and to show him just how deeply she loved him.

Katie glanced around the sprawling Wichita Century Convention Center. Her husband stood at the center of attention, his charisma commanding the room. She swallowed hard, the memories of past mistakes swirling in her mind. Wichita, Kansas, held a history of poor decisions for her, a place of regret. But two weeks earlier, her husband had watched the intimate encounter with a 19-year-old teenager. Since that afternoon, he hadn't uttered a word about Brandon, and she was resolute in her commitment to do whatever it took to ensure her husband's happiness. She was ready to follow his lead through the uncharted territory of their rekindled relationship, eager to explore the new depths of connection that awaited them.

The presentation finally drew to a close, and the room erupted into a symphony of applause. Fred smiled broadly, his gaze sweeping across the room as he graciously acknowledged the appreciative investors. The clapping was thunderous, a testament to the impact of his words. Katie joined in with fervor, her hands coming together with a rhythmic enthusiasm that mirrored the pride and admiration swelling within her. She felt an overwhelming sense of fortune for having Fred as her husband and eagerly anticipated the adventures the rest of the day would bring. As the audience gradually began to disperse, Katie gracefully made her way to the front of the room. A sly smile played on her lips, her eyes sparkling with warmth as she reached out to entwine her fingers with Fred's. "You were amazing," she murmured, her voice low and sultry with heartfelt admiration. Fred's smile deepened, his eyes crinkling at the corners with genuine affection as he leaned in to press a tender kiss on her lips. "Thank you," he whispered, his breath a tantalizing caress that sent delightful shivers down her spine. His eyes lingered appreciatively on her form, the black dress she wore perfectly accentuating the alluring curves of her silhouette.

Katie observed as Fred became the center of attention, surrounded by a throng of his peers, all eager to shower him with congratulations for a presentation that had been exceptionally well-delivered. She offered a warm smile and courteous nods, engaging in light conversation with the other investors and colleagues. Yet, beneath her composed exterior, a pang of jealousy simmered as she watched Fred bask in the crowd's admiration.

It wasn't that she wasn't genuinely happy for him—she truly was. However, as she watched him laugh heartily and exchange firm handshakes, a twinge of regret crept in. Once upon a time, she had been a key player in the finance industry herself, a rising star with a bright future at Bank of America. She had envisioned herself reaching the pinnacle, perhaps even becoming President. But her mind drifted back to the moments that altered her path: her growing addiction to chatting on Literotica during work

hours, which led to choices that dramatically changed her professional trajectory and ultimately affected her relationship with her husband.

She couldn't help but ponder what might have been if she had never stumbled upon the pornography her husband had downloaded, and how her life might have unfolded differently if she hadn't spiraled out of control after those encounters. But now, as she observed Fred thriving in the field she had once cherished, the pull to return was undeniable. Her innate drive and ambition stirred within her, and the prospect of re-entering the world of finance, of becoming a major player once more, was irresistibly enticing. Perhaps, with her husband's unwavering support, she could have it all.

Katie brushed the thoughts aside, chiding herself for being silly. She had a wonderful life—a happy marriage, a loving family. What more could she possibly want? Yet, as her eyes lingered on Fred, she couldn't suppress the flicker of desire that stirred within her, a longing to be more than just the steadfast, supportive wife. She yearned to be a true partner, an equal in every sense, a dynamic force to be reckoned with in her own right. Her heart swelled with the desire for recognition, for her own identity to shine as brightly as the one she had helped nurture.

As the crowd gradually began to thin out, Fred navigated his way through the departing people, a warm smile lighting up his face. "Hey, what did you think?" he asked, his eyes gleaming with excitement and anticipation. Katie returned his smile, feeling a powerful surge of love and admiration for her husband swell within her chest. "You were amazing," she replied, her voice filled with sincerity and pride. "I'm so proud of you and you know Alan will hear all about this presentation."

Fred leaned in, gently planting a soft kiss on her cheek. "Thank you! I'm sure he will love hearing it if we grab some big investors," he murmured, his voice filled with genuine gratitude. "I couldn't have done it without you." Katie smiled, a warm glow spreading through her heart.

As they exited the conference room, Fred and Katie strolled hand in hand towards the stately Ambassador Hotel. The grand building loomed ahead, its elegant façade illuminated by the evening lights. Fred, however, seemed lost in his own world, his eyes glued to the glowing screen of his phone as his fingers danced rapidly across the keypad. The soft click of his typing mingled with the distant hum of city traffic. Katie couldn't help but notice his suspicious demeanor, her curiosity piqued by the urgency in his actions. She wondered who he could be communicating with so intently. The air was thick with the scent of blooming flowers from the nearby gardens, a stark contrast to the tension she felt. "Everything okay?" Katie inquired, her voice gentle but tinged with concern, as she assumed it was eager investors or perhaps his business partner, Alan, seeking updates on how the conference was unfolding.

Fred's smile was warm and genuine as he glanced back at his phone, the screen lighting up his face with a soft glow. "Everything is great!" he declared, tucking his phone back into the snug pocket of his tailored suit jacket. With a gentle squeeze, he held onto Katie's hand, their fingers interlocking comfortably.

As they strolled side by side, the quiet luxury of their surroundings enveloped them. The path was lined with manicured gardens and softly glowing lamps that cast a golden hue over everything.

As they walked into the grand entrance of the hotel, Fred unexpectedly veered away from the path leading to the elevator. Instead, he gently steered Katie towards the inviting glow of the bar, where the warm, amber lights spilled out into the corridor. "Let's have a drink," he proposed with a mischievous grin, his eyes sparkling with the promise of a leisurely evening. The soft murmur of conversation and the clinking of glasses added to the allure of the moment.

Katie paused for a moment, glancing toward the elevator that led to their suite. "We have an open bar in the room, you know," she remarked, her voice tinged with playful reluctance, "I'd rather get you someplace private!"

Fred shifted slightly towards her, his gaze sweeping over the bustling bar filled with colleagues and acquaintances. The air buzzed with lively chatter and the clinking of glasses. He inhaled deeply, savoring the moment, "I just wanna show you off for a bit," he declared with a grin. His heart raced as he admired his wife's toned physique. "I saw all the admiring glances you got at the conference!" he added, his smile broadening.

She responded with a playful smirk, her eyes twinkling with mischief. Leaning in, she pressed her lips gently against his in a tender kiss, her breath warm and sweet. "Okay," she whispered softly, her voice barely audible over the ambient noise, yet filled with affection and agreement.

They settled down at a booth in the corner as the clinking of glasses added to the ambient chatter. Katie noticed numerous men casting furtive glances in their direction. It was easy to identify those who had attended the conference by their crisp suits and immaculate attire. The room exuded an air of opulence, with an undercurrent of wealth and power permeating the atmosphere. Fred, meanwhile, was hunched over his phone, his fingers moving rapidly across the screen as he texted with a sense of urgency.

Katie leaned forward, looking into her husband's eyes as she asked, "Who are you texting?" Her question hung in the air, and Fred hesitated, his eyes flickering nervously around the room as if searching for an escape. Before he could respond, their waitress arrived, her presence cutting through the tension. With a confident

smile, Katie glanced at the list of drinks, her eyes scanning quickly before she spoke, "Just a Merlot, please."

Fred glanced up from his menu, his eyes meeting the waitress's. "Whiskey sour," he requested, his voice carrying a slight rasp. "House blend is fine." Just then, his phone emitted a sharp ping, demanding his immediate attention. His fingers danced over the screen as he shot back a quick response.

As the waitress disappeared into the bustling crowd, Katie leaned across the table, her expression tinged with concern. "Is everything okay?" she asked, her voice soft but probing. "I don't think I've ever seen you text so frantically before."

Fred, visibly distracted, slid his phone to the side just as the waitress returned, balancing their drinks on her tray. The amber liquid in Fred's glass caught the dim light, casting warm hues. Katie's eyes narrowed, her gaze steady and inquisitive. "So, are you going to tell me what's going on?" she pressed, her tone gentle yet insistent. "You aren't acting like yourself."

Fred stammered, his voice faltering, as he turned his gaze towards the entrance of the bar. Around the corner emerged a disheveled young man, his appearance out of place. He was clad in tan cargo shorts that hung loosely to his knees and a well-worn Wichita State Yellow Jackets t-shirt, the bright yellow logo faded from countless washes. Katie's eyes widened in shock, her breath catching momentarily, as she instantly recognized the 19-year-old boy. Brandon, with his unruly mop of messy brown hair and deep brown eyes scanned the room intently. He stood out starkly against the backdrop of older men clad in crisp, tailored suits, their conversations a low hum around him. His gaze eventually found Katie and Fred, and a sly, knowing smile spread across Mr. Jackson's face, a silent acknowledgment that the young man had found what he was looking for.

Katie's mind spun in a whirlwind of disbelief as she grappled with the unfolding situation. "Oh my God," she murmured softly, turning wide-eyed towards Fred. "You texted him?" She had believed their clandestine encounter in the Emporia Kansas motel room was a one-time affair, a secret tightly held by the three of them. He hadn't brought it up and felt he had finished his fantasy, but now, as she watched Brandon approaching with a timid shuffle, her heart raced. "Fred?! What did you do?" she asked quietly, her voice tinged with urgency. Her hand rubbing her forehead in disbelief.

Fred, seemingly unfazed by Katie's whispered inquiry, grinned broadly and waved Brandon over with an inviting gesture. Brandon slid smoothly into the booth beside Katie, his leg brushing lightly against hers. A complex mix of emotions surged within her: shock, embarrassment, and an undeniable hint of arousal. She was astounded that

Fred had orchestrated this meeting with Brandon here, without so much as a word to her beforehand. Yet, she was in Wichita, Brandon's hometown, and should have suspected her husband's intentions given his persistent urging for her to accompany him to the conference.

Brandon's acne-pocked complexion and his casual attire stood in stark contrast to the room's atmosphere, filled with business suits and seasoned investors. An older gentleman approached their booth, extending his hand with a warm, firm grip. "Mr. Jackson," he began, his voice tinged with admiration. "I just wanted to introduce myself. I'm Dave Roberts, and I was incredibly impressed by your presentation this evening. It was truly thought-provoking, and your strategies are nothing short of revolutionary."

Fred shook the man's hand warmly, a friendly smile stretching across his face. "Please, call me Fred, and thank you," he said sincerely. Gesturing across the table, "This is my wife, Katie." His hand then shifted to the younger man sitting next to her. Fred paused, his eyes lingering on Brandon. Thoughts of Katie on her knees sucking the teenager's cock filled his mind as he cleared his voice, "And this is my nephew, Brandon. He lives in Wichita and he couldn't resist the chance to visit his favorite aunt and uncle."

Dave turned towards them, his expression one of genuine pleasure. "I'm pleased to meet you both," he said, his voice warm and engaging. With a gentle pat on Brandon's shoulder, he added, "Make sure you listen to your uncle. He's on the brink of doing extraordinary things in the world of investing."

Katie's jaw tightened with tension as she glared at the young man seated beside her, stealing a quick glance at Fred. Fred responded with a subtle, knowing smirk directed at his wife before shifting his focus back to Dave. "I'm so glad you enjoyed it," Fred said warmly. "Tomorrow, I'll delve deeper into the future of investing and share my predictions on where the industry is headed. I hope you will attend."

"Of course, I'll be there. I wouldn't miss it!" Dave replied enthusiastically, turning to acknowledge the group gathered around the table. "It was my honor meeting you all tonight." Fred and Katie returned his polite gesture with warm smiles and nods, while Brandon, feeling slightly out of place, awkwardly bobbed his head in agreement at the older man.

As the minutes ticked away, Katie found herself ensnared in a tangled web of desire, secrets, and lies. The waitress, her smile polite and practiced, approached their table and inquired if they would like another round of drinks. "I think we've had enough drinks for now," Fred replied, his voice steady as he set his glass down with a gentle clink on the table. "Why don't we head up to our room?"

Katie's eyes darted to his, a storm of surprise and wariness swirling in her gaze. Her heart thudded in her chest, a heavy drumbeat of uncertainty. "I don't know, Fred. I'm not sure that's a good idea," she said, her voice barely above a whisper as she swallowed hard, trying to steady herself. Her gaze flickered over to Brandon, who sat next to her, his expression unreadable. "Could you give us a moment?" she asked, her voice tinged with an unspoken plea for understanding.

Before he could respond a familiar face approached the table, "Fred Jackson!" bellowed from his mouth as the Jackson's looked up to see Steve Mallory. "Of course you would put on the presentation of a lifetime."

Fred shook Steve's hand but his focus was purely on Katie. He held his drink, most likely his fourth or fifth as he swayed back and forth as he looked at the sexy wife with lust. "You look more beautiful than ever Katie," he slurred.

Katie sighed and blushed, "Hi again Steve. Did Monica come with you?" as she looked past his lust filled eyes. She had seen the same look from Phil Dorman as it made her stomach cramp.

Steve breathed out, "Hell no! She wouldn't know what to do at a place like this." His swaying continued as he eagerly took in the sight of the sexy woman as he stared at her perfect lips.

"Ready to invest with me?" Fred tried to break his trance.

"Fuck no Fred," he quipped. "You know I'm still with Stewart Nelson. I ain't ever leaving him. He's made me too much money." He finished his drink as he drunkenly looked at his empty glass, "I'll be right back." He staggered off towards the bar as Fred and Katie shot glances at each other.

As they watched him sway to the bar, Brandon spoke up, "Who was that?"

"Just an old college friend and business partner," Fred explained, "We went to KU together and usually attend his tailgates."

Katie's jaw clenched as Brandon added, "He seemed like he was really into Katie. Is he somebody that you've been..."

Katie turned abruptly to Brandon, cutting him off, "Could you please give us a moment?"

The teenage boy's eyes widened in surprise, darting back and forth between the husband and wife as if caught in a whirlwind of confusion. His cheeks flushed a deep crimson, betraying his embarrassment. "I'll ... I'll be in the lobby," he stammered, his voice barely above a whisper, as he awkwardly rose from his seat. He attempted to

conceal his obvious erection beneath the fabric of his cargo shorts, his movements clumsy and hurried.

Katie's voice was low and steady, yet it carried a subtle undercurrent of tension, like a taut string ready to snap. "Fred, what are you doing?" she asked, her words deliberate and measured. Her eyes locked onto Fred's with an intensity that belied her calm exterior, a flicker of anxiety sparking and dancing within her gaze, hinting at the whirlwind of emotions swirling beneath the surface.

Fred's grin was unabashed and full of mischief. "The memory of what happened a few weeks ago ignited a fire within me. It's hard to put into words. You enjoyed it last time, didn't you?"

Katie's cheeks flushed a deep crimson, radiating with embarrassment. "Yes," she murmured, casting a furtive glance around the room. "I ... I just don't want anyone to know. These are your colleagues." Her head tilted slightly towards the lobby, and her gaze lingered on Brandon's face, dotted with acne, as he anxiously paced back and forth. Yet, all she could perceive was a young man brimming with enthusiasm and an unmistakable youthful eagerness. Turning back to Fred, her eyes narrowed into a scrutinizing gaze.

"Are you truly certain this is what you want?" she whispered, her voice soft and barely reaching his ears. "You want me to do it again? To suck his cock? To let him cum all over me?"

Fred slowly nodded, releasing a long, measured breath, "God yes."

Katie bit her lip, the uncertainty flickering in her eyes for a moment. "I thought it was just a one-time thing," she murmured, her words laced with hesitation. She lifted her wine glass to her lips, savoring the last remnants of the rich, red liquid before setting it down with a quiet clink. "I'm not sure this is a good idea." Her gaze met her husband's, searching for reassurance. "Are you absolutely sure this is what you want?"

Fred reached out and gently took her hand, his fingers intertwining with hers. "Yes," he said softly, his voice carrying a sincere undertone. He paused, his gaze locking onto hers with an intensity that seemed to search her soul. "It really turned me on watching you last time," he admitted, a slight flush coloring his cheeks. As he sat up straighter in the booth, the dim lighting casting soft shadows across his face, he added earnestly, "But only if you want to do it. I don't want to make you do something that you don't want to do." His words were filled with genuine concern, emphasizing his respect for her autonomy and feelings.

Katie bit her bottom lip thoughtfully, murmuring, “If it turns you on; I’ll do it,” as she leaned over and pressed a soft, lingering kiss onto her husband’s lips, “for you.” The warmth of the kiss sent a delightful shiver through her, and she smiled, her eyes locking onto his with an intensity that spoke volumes. The air between them crackled with an undeniable sexual tension, their heated desires swirling like a tempest ready to unleash. “Next time, no surprises,” she whispered, her voice carrying a playful yet firm undertone. “Understand?”

Fred’s smile broadened with a sense of victory, a triumphant gleam in his eyes as he discreetly slipped a tip to the waiter. Rising from his seat, he adjusted his posture to ensure his arousal remained hidden, nodding in agreement with a promise that was both sincere and teasing. “No surprises,” he affirmed, his voice echoing the unspoken promise between them.

He gently took her hand as they slid out of the cozy booth, weaving their way toward the warmly lit lobby past Steve Malloy who was leaning up against the bar. Katie’s mind was a whirlwind of emotions; an unsettling feeling gnawed at her, whispering that she might be making a mistake. Yet, beneath the unease, a flicker of curiosity sparked within her—a curiosity about what lay ahead. As they strolled into the lobby, the gentle hum of distant conversations and the soft glow of chandeliers enveloped them. Katie turned to Brandon, her voice a blend of nervous excitement, “Want to come up to our room for a minute?”

Brandon’s eyes lit up, and he eagerly nodded, falling into step with the couple as they approached the elevator. The sleek, mirrored doors slid open, welcoming them inside. As the doors closed with a whisper, Katie felt a thrilling rush of anticipation, mingling with a flutter of trepidation that danced in her chest.

As they stepped into the elevator, Fred pressed the button for their floor, and the doors slid shut with a metallic whisper. The sudden silence inside was thick and heavy, pressing down on them like a weight, and Katie felt a twinge of unease creep up her spine.

“I’m glad you texted,” Brandon said, his voice cutting through the quiet like a soft melody. “I feel like I’m crashing a fancy dinner party or something.” His words held a playful lilt, a faint echo of mischief.

Katie smiled wryly, her lips curving in amusement. “You’re definitely not dressed for the occasion,” she remarked, her eyes twinkling with a teasing light.

Brandon chuckled, the sound warm and genuine. “I didn’t know we were going to be hanging out with the rich and famous tonight,” he confessed, a playful glint in his eyes. He cleared his throat slightly as he turned to look at Katie, admiration evident in his gaze. “You look so pretty tonight! I love that dress,” he complimented, his voice

full of sincerity. Reaching out, he gently brushed his fingers along the fabric at the small of her back, feeling its smooth, silky texture and letting his touch linger for just a moment.

Katie jumped slightly at the unexpected touch of the young man, her heart skipping a beat. “Thank you,” she managed to say, her voice barely above a whisper.

As the elevator doors glided open, they were greeted by a group of men waiting to board. Their gazes lingered on Katie, eyes filled with a palpable desire, as she and her companions stepped into the hallway. Fred’s throat tightened, and he swallowed hard, the tension in the air thick enough to cut with a knife. Brandon, sensing the unease, broke the silence, his voice crackling with nervous energy, “What’s the plan? Same thing as last time? I’m not objecting if that’s the case.”

Katie’s eyes locked onto Fred’s, and she noticed a flicker of excitement dancing within his gaze. “Yeah,” he replied, his voice deep and slightly rough, like the distant rumble of a storm. “Is that okay? I suppose I should have been clearer in the texts.”

Katie felt a sudden shiver run down her spine, her skin prickling with unease, as a warm blush crept across her cheeks, turning them a deep shade of crimson. “Let’s just get to the room, okay?” she said, her voice steady but insistent. Her eyes darted nervously over her shoulder, scanning the surroundings to ensure that no one was privy to the unfolding situation. The teenager trailed eagerly behind her and her husband, brimming with curiosity and oblivious to the tension that hung in the air like an invisible fog.

They paused at the door to their room as Fred slid his key card through the reader, a soft beep signaling access granted. He held the door open with a gentle smile, allowing Katie and Brandon to step inside before following them in and securing the lock with a quiet click.

Fred watched as Katie wandered into the living room of their spacious Presidential suite, her shoulders rising and falling with a deep, reflective sigh. Her thoughts drifted back to the motel, where peeling wallpaper and the air was thick with anticipation. She couldn’t shake the memory of Brandon. The warmth and texture of him as she tasted him, the intoxicating moment she pleaded for him to cum on her face, marking her skin with heated fervor. The thrill in her husband’s eyes afterwards was unmistakable, igniting a flame that had fueled their passion continuously since that charged afternoon. The vivid recollection sent a surge of heat through her, a flush of desire that left her acutely aware of the growing warmth and dampness between her thighs.

She recalled the way her husband, Fred, had observed her with a complex blend of excitement and possessiveness in his eyes. His gaze was intense, filled with a fervent

anticipation that seemed to ignite the room. He watched her take Brandon's cock deeper into her mouth, his gaze a murmur of encouragement that resonated in her ears. This memory stirred within her a sense of forbidden exhilaration, a feeling that was both tantalizingly illicit and thrillingly liberating. Despite the sense of naughtiness, she felt an unexpected surge of empowerment, a boldness that coursed through her veins and left her feeling more alive than ever.

As they stepped into the room, Brandon's gaze met hers, his lips curving into a knowing smile that suggested he was well aware of the thoughts swirling in her mind. Katie felt a warm flush spreading across her cheeks, a physical reaction she couldn't control as her body responded to the memory of their recent encounter.

Fred, perceptive of the palpable tension that hung in the air, allowed a subtle smile to play on his lips while he leisurely poured himself a drink. "So, shall we get comfortable?" he proposed, his eyes sparkling with a playful hint of suggestion.

Katie nodded, a tingling sense of anticipation unfurling within her, as if her very senses were coming alive. The flavors danced on her tongue, an involuntary response as she salivated at the thought of the abundance of desire Brandon had stored in his heavy balls.

"Just a blowjob?" Brandon asked, his voice laced with curiosity as he glanced back at Fred, then shifted his gaze to Katie. "I don't think we ever talked about it."

Fred nodded in agreement while Katie, her voice barely above a whisper, responded, "If that's okay with you?"

"God yes, it's okay," Brandon exclaimed with enthusiasm, settling himself onto the plush couch positioned across from Fred. Katie joined Brandon, the soft fabric of her dress whispering against the cushions as she sat down beside him.

As she settled in, Brandon reached out and gently took her hand, his touch electrifying and causing an involuntary shiver to race down her spine. His eyes, intense and filled with longing, locked onto hers. "I haven't stopped thinking about what happened," he murmured, his voice low and husky, resonating with an undeniable allure. "God, you look stunning in that dress," he added, his gaze traveling appreciatively over the elegant fabric that accentuated her figure, the dress a perfect blend of sophistication and allure.

Katie smiled, feeling a sense of gratitude towards Brandon. He was young and eager, but he was also kind and considerate, and she appreciated the way he made her feel.

Fred, meanwhile, was watching them with an intensity that made Katie feel like she was being devoured. She knew that he was excited by the prospect of sharing her with Brandon again, and she could sense the desire building inside him.

As they sat there, Fred watched from across the room, a sense of excitement building inside him. He could see the tension between Katie and Brandon, and he knew that it was only a matter of time before things escalated. He took a deep breath, feeling his cock stir with anticipation, and watched from the plush chair as his wife and teenager sat on the couch.

Katie took a deep breath as she stared at her husband. She loved him more than ever as she turned slightly as she leaned towards Brandon as her lips were inches from his. She felt the tension building inside her. She hesitated for a moment, her eyes darting to Fred, who was watching from across the room with an intense gaze. She had never kissed another man in front of him before, and a part of her was unsure if she was ready for this.

As she turned back to look at Brandon, Katie noticed the intense desire shimmering in his eyes, and a spark of excitement flickered to life within her. She inhaled deeply, feeling the cool air fill her lungs, and drew Brandon closer, pressing her lips firmly against his. The moment their lips touched, a surge of adrenaline surged through her veins, like an electric current awakening every nerve in her body. It was as if a dam had burst, releasing a torrent of emotions and liberating her from all restraints. Brandon's lips were soft and gentle, yet there was a passionate urgency to them that was both inviting and commanding, pulling Katie deeper into the embrace. Lost in the warmth and intensity of the kiss, she soon parted her lips, allowing her tongue to explore his eager mouth, deepening the connection in an intoxicating dance of desire.

As their lips met, Katie could feel Fred's gaze fixed intently on her, as if his eyes were tracing every curve and contour of her face. The intensity of his watchful eyes only heightened the thrill coursing through her. She could hear the soft clinking of the ice cubes in his glass as he gently tilted and swirled it, a rhythmic sound that mingled with the charged atmosphere. She was acutely aware of the effect this moment had on him, the way his pulse quickened with each passing second, and knowing that he was savoring this private spectacle made her feel alive, as though every nerve in her body was electrified.

Brandon's hands encircled Katie's waist, drawing her closer with a magnetic pull. She could feel the heat of his body and the firmness of his body as she melted into his embrace. Their lips met in a dance of passion, moving in perfect harmony, kindling a spark that sent waves of chemistry pulsing through her veins.

The kiss deepened, and Katie found herself swept away in a torrent of sensation. All thoughts of Fred and the peculiarity of the situation vanished. The world narrowed down to the velvety softness of Brandon's lips, the gentle exploration of his tongue, and the electric response of her body to his touch. His hands roamed her back, tracing lines of fire that ignited her senses.

As they finally parted, gasping for air, Katie's eyes fluttered open and she glanced at Fred. He was watching them with an intensity that was almost palpable, his eyes ablaze with a raw, primal desire. She could see the rise and fall of his chest, the slight parting of his lips, and she knew he was savoring every moment of this voyeuristic pleasure. A sense of empowerment surged through her, and she turned back to Brandon, her eyes meeting his hungry gaze.

She leaned in again, her lips finding him with a renewed fervor. Her hand, driven by a boldness, trailed down to his groin. Through the fabric of his shorts, she felt the hard, thick ridge of his arousal, the distinct shape of his mushroom head a testament to his desire. Brandon's groan vibrated against her mouth, a low, guttural sound that sent shivers down her spine. She could feel his cock hardening beneath her touch, a pulsating heat that mirrored her own excitement.

Breaking away from the kiss, Katie looked up at Brandon, her lips curving into a sly, knowing smile. "I think you're enjoying this," she murmured, her voice a husky whisper laced with desire. His eyes, dark and dilated, were all the confirmation she needed.

Brandon nodded, his gaze firmly fixed on hers, his eyes dark with intensity. "Oh, fuck yeah," he murmured, his voice a gravelly whisper that sent shivers down her spine. "I'm loving every minute of it. I can't get the last time out of my head, it keeps replaying in my mind over and over."

Katie's hand continued to rub his bulge, her fingers tracing the outline of his cock through the denim. She could feel the heat emanating from his body, and it was making her own desire grow.

Fred, observing from the opposite side of the room, leaned in slightly, his curiosity piqued. His gaze was riveted on Katie's hand, which moved with a deliberate yet gentle rhythm over the contour of Brandon's bulge. The flicker of excitement in her eyes was palpable, a spark that seemed to ignite something deep within Fred. As he slowly savored his whiskey, the warmth of the amber liquid spread through him, mingling with the complex emotions swirling inside. It was an inexplicable feeling, watching his wife in such an intimate moment with another man. Yet, in an unusual way, he felt a sense of empowerment. The knowledge that he held the power to intervene, to halt either of them with just a word, sent a thrilling shiver down his spine. The room was filled with a charged atmosphere, a tension that he found both exhilarating and intoxicating.

Katie's eyes never left Brandon's face as she continued to rub his cock. She could feel his body responding to her touch, and it was making her own desire grow. She was

getting lost in the moment, letting go of all her inhibitions and just enjoying the sensation of touching Brandon's body.

As she rubbed his bulge, Katie could feel Brandon's cock growing harder and harder. With a sly smile, Katie popped the button to his shorts, her fingers tracing the outline of his cock through the fabric. Brandon groaned, his body responding to her touch, and Katie knew that she was in control.

As Katie's fingers brushed against Brandon's cock, he let out a low moan. She smiled, feeling a sense of power and control. She slowly pulled down his zipper, revealing his hard cock underneath.

Fred's eyes fixed on the scene unfolding before him. He could see the excitement building in Katie's eyes, and it was turning him on.

Katie's hand wrapped around Brandon's cock, her fingers stroking his length. Brandon's eyes closed, and he let out a low groan. Katie's touch was sending shivers down his spine, and he couldn't wait to cum for the married woman, "Fuck I wanna feel your mouth on me again," he moaned.

Fred grinned as he heard the teenager's voice wanting his wife's mouth on him. He swallowed hard and took another sip of whiskey.

Katie smiled as she released Brandon's cock as she stood up and began to unzip her dress as she glanced at her husband and back down at Brandon, "I'm going to take this off. I don't want it ruined," she said with a wink. The sexy woman slowly slipped off her high heels and finished unzipping the front as she pulled it from her shoulders and down her body. It fell to her ankles revealing her black lacy bra and panties. Her toned body stood in front of Brandon as his eyes widened.

"Fuck your body is so fucking hot!" he excitedly spoke as he reached out and rubbed her hips and stomach. His hands tentatively moved up and cupped her breasts over her bra, "Ohhhhh fuck!" His cock throbbed as it hovered in his open shorts. He quickly lowered them down the rest of the way and kicked them off his feet as he stood up as the sexy hard bodied woman knelt on the floor. Brandon stroked his cock in front of Katie and didn't even pay attention to Fred who sat wide eyed in the chair across from them.

Brandon pumped his hand up and down on his prick. Katie watched as his heavy balls swung. One of his hands was on one of her tits over her bra. He squeezed her tit, still jerking his other hand up and down on his cock.

Her small firm tit was pushed in as Brandon kneaded his fingers into the firm flesh. She gasped again as she glanced over at her husband.

Fred sat mesmerized by the sight before him as the teenager felt up his sexy wife. His own cock throbbing in his slacks begging to be released but he just needed to watch.

Brandon pushed up the sheer cloth of her bra in one quick motion. Lifting it above her aching breasts. Katie saw his young eyes widen as her tits bounced slightly, and she felt her nipples stiffen as he watched them. His hands moved all over her naked tits. He tested their firmness as his fingertips sank into her tits, "Fuckkkk," Brandon moaned quietly.

Katie's nipples were burning. They stood up like the tiny thimbles, pointing to the ceiling. Brandon squeezed and moved her tits, Katie watched him as he stroked his young thick cock. She reached around behind her back and unclasped her bra allowing it to fall to the floor revealing her chest to the teenage boy.

She shifted her knees on the floor as Brandon pulled his hand away as he took a deep breath knowing he was going to have his cock sucked again by the beautiful married woman. Katie glanced at her husband as she took Brandon's cock into her mouth as he let out a low moan. Her lips wrapped around his shaft, and she began to suck him, her tongue tracing the outline of his cock.

Brandon's eyes closed, and he let out a low groan, "Fuck yesssss." Katie's mouth was warm and wet, and it felt amazing. He could feel her tongue dancing across his skin, and it was sending shivers down his spine.

Katie loved the size of Brandon's mushroom head. It was huge, and it filled her mouth completely. She loved the way it felt, the way it stretched her lips and filled her with a sense of excitement.

Fred was watching, his eyes fixed on the scene unfolding before him. He could see the excitement building in Katie's eyes, and it was turning him on. He loved watching her like this, so confident and in control.

As Katie continued to suck Brandon, she began to focus on his mushroom head. She loved the way it felt, the way it tasted. She began to lick it, her tongue tracing the outline of the head. Brandon's eyes snapped open, and he let out a low moan, "Oh, yeah," he said, his voice barely above a whisper. "That feels amazing."

Katie smiled, her eyes locked onto Brandon's. She could see the excitement building in his eyes, and it was turning her on. She began to suck him again, her mouth wrapping around his shaft. But this time, she focused on his mushroom head, her tongue dancing across the surface.

Staring at the naked married woman who was bringing him to the brink. He couldn't stop staring at the sexy woman and it was increasing his desires. Brandon's body

began to tense up, his muscles tightening. He was already getting close, and he could feel it. Katie's mouth was amazing, and it was bringing him to the edge.

As Katie sucked him, she could feel Brandon's body responding. His cock was getting harder, and his mushroom head was swelling. She knew he was getting close and loved that she had that effect on the young man.

"Ohhhhhh shit," he moaned loudly, "Oooohhhhh shit!" Brandon was about to cum.

Katie quickly pulled her mouth off his cock. She looked up at him, her eyes locked onto his. "Not yet," she said, her voice husky with desire. "I want to make this last."

Brandon's eyes snapped open, and he let out a low groan. He was so close, and he could feel it. He was at her mercy, and he was loving every minute of it.

Fred was watching, his eyes fixed on the scene unfolding before him. He loved watching her like this, so confident and in control. It reminded him why he loved her so much. She was so powerful.

As Katie looked up at Brandon, she smiled. She knew she had him right where she wanted him. And she was going to make him wait, make him beg for it. She was in control, and it fueled her desires. Katie pulled her mouth off Brandon's cock, she could see the disappointment in his eyes. He was so close to cumming, and she had stopped just short of bringing him to the edge. But she just smiled, her eyes locked onto his.

"I want to make this last," she said, her voice husky with desire. "I want to savor every moment of your beautiful cock." Katie leaned in, her lips brushing against Brandon's cockhead, "I love the way you taste," she whispered. "I love the way you feel in my mouth." She glanced at Fred as his eyes widened.

Brandon's body shuddered, his muscles tightening, "But I'm soooo close," he whispered.

But Katie was just teasing him, bringing him to the edge and then pulling back.

As Katie continued to tease Brandon, Fred watched with growing excitement. He loved watching her like this, so confident and in control. He loved the way she was bringing Brandon to the edge, the way she was making him beg for it.

"Look at me," Katie said, her voice husky with desire. Brandon's eyes snapped open, and he looked at her, his gaze locking onto hers. Katie smiled, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "I want to see your face when you cum," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

Brandon's eyes never left Katie's face as she continued to stroke his cock. He was getting closer and closer, his body building up to a crescendo. Katie's hand was moving faster and faster, her touch sending shivers down his spine.

Fred watched, his eyes fixed on the scene unfolding before him. He could see the excitement building in Katie's eyes.

Without hesitation, Katie took him into her mouth and began to work him with eager lips and tongue. Brandon threw his head back in pleasure and let out a loud moan as Katie expertly moved her mouth up and down his shaft. "God, you feel so good," he gasped as Katie continued.

Fred's hand moved down to his crotch, casually rubbing his cock through the fabric of his pants as he watched his wife, Katie, suck on the young man's member.

Katie bobbed her head with purpose, her lips moving back and forth as she expertly pleasured the teenage boy. Her mouth sucked and kissed every inch of his penis, driving him wild with desire.

The feel of all that stiff prick sliding out of her sucking mouth felt so good. Katie clamped her lips around the rim of Brandon's large mushroom cockhead. She held it there glancing at her husband on the chair. His thick cock in her mouth felt and tasted so good as she felt her body tingling with desires.

Soon Brandon's prick was sliding in and out of her mouth at a steady pace. Katie sucked her cheeks around it, making sounds every time her mouth was pushed forward.

"That's it," Brandon moaned. "Fuck yess! Suck my cock!"

"Mmmmmmmm!" Katie gasped out an excited sound and sucked harder. She knew that she was a cock-hungry slut. She let her mouth move faster.

Brandon was panting and his face was red. He stared down at her, moving his hips. Katie looked into his eyes, and sucked more throbbing cock than ever into her mouth. He bent his knees and thrust his cock straight into Katie's willing mouth. He used his hands to hold her head still as he started to fuck his cock in and out of her wet mouth in long quick thrusts. He stole a glance at Fred before focusing back in on Katie, greedily taking in the sight of her sucking him off. "Fuck yes, suck my cock!," he moaned loudly, lost in the intense pleasure coursing through his body.

As he moved his prick in and out of her mouth, her pussy sparked, begging to be touched. Her hand snaked down her body and rubbed her clit over her black lace panties.

Fred leaned forward, his cock painfully engorged, as he watched Brandon face fuck Katie as his wife touched herself.

Brandon was moaning with every breath. His hands gripped Katie's head tighter, and he was jerking her head back and forth in rough motions. The sexy wife sucked harder, and her mouth made wet sucking noises.

Katie's pussy was dripping wet. She could feel her cock-hungry cunt clenching and gripping. The warm wetness of her cunt was flowing in sticky waves, and she was starting to move her ass, feeling the tight lips of her pussy tingle and burn.

Brandon was fucking her mouth harder. He was gusting his breath out in short bursts that matched the speed of his cock. She was careful not to scrape her teeth on his cock as he drove it deeper.

Katie surrendered herself to the teenage boy thrusting into her mouth. She couldn't help but glance over at her husband, who was eagerly rubbing his crotch as if he could feel every sensation coursing through her body. Suddenly, Brandon let out a guttural moan and a never-ending stream of hot thick cum flooded into Katie's mouth. At first, she gagged, but then quickly tried to swallow as it squirted around the seal of her lips wrapped tightly around his thick shaft. "Ohhhhh fuck yes," Brandon kept moaning loudly as he came, filling her mouth with his sperm.

The taste of the young teenager's semen filled Katie's senses, causing her pussy to spasm. She swallowed and swallowed, wanting to take in every last drop. Gently cupping her chin, she kept the flow from spilling as it poured out of her mouth. With one final gulp, she pulled his prick out of her mouth and continued to stroke it with her hand, feeling its hardness under her fingertips. She couldn't swallow fast enough as two ropes of cum painted her freckled face with a large streaks of hot white semen.

Katie's hands were a blur on her clit as she gasped loudly, "Oooohhhhhhhh!" Her eyes closed and her mouth still half filled with teenage cum as it also trickled down her face. She felt like a complete slut doing this in front of her husband but her body had taken control. Her fingers rubbed her clit harder in small circles as Brandon stared wide eyed as he glanced at Fred.

Fred made eye contact with the teenager and nodded towards his wife as though he encouraged him. Brandon dropped down to the floor as Katie's hand moved into her lacy panties.

Brandon's hands explored every curve and contour of her body with gentle, deliberate movements. His lips traveled down to her breasts, where they lingered, savoring the warmth and softness of her skin.

His fingers glided up her thighs, gently urging her legs apart with a deliberate, languid motion. He moistened his lips, anticipation evident in his eyes, as his head dipped lower. His tongue traced a warm, teasing line along the sensitive skin of her inner thighs, causing her muscles to tense with the pleasurable shock of his unexpected touch. Her hips instinctively arched upward, as if presenting her most intimate self to him in a silent invitation. He continued his tantalizing path, his tongue exploring the smooth, silky expanse of her thighs. It danced along the vee of her legs, hovering tantalizingly close yet just shy of touching her most sensitive spot, building anticipation with every deliberate, feather-light stroke.

Katie's back arched as a primal, guttural moan escaped her lips, "Ooooooohhhhhh Ggggooooddddddd," when Brandon's tongue first made its languid ascent up her slit. Electricity surged through her veins, and she was a heartbeat away from climax, but she reined in her desire, eager to draw out every exquisite moment. Brandon's mouth enveloped her, sucking her pussy lips into his warm, wet mouth. Katie felt them stretch, a delicate tension that sent tendrils of pleasure coursing through her. His tongue, eager and exploratory, delved into her depths, stroking and teasing her most sensitive flesh. It was a sensation unlike any other, raw and consuming, like being devoured utterly. Brandon's inexperience was evident in his enthusiasm, but rather than detracting from her arousal, it fanned the flames of her passion, making each touch feel fresh and unpredictable.

Brandon reveled in the nectar of her intimacy, his mouth watering as he suckled and explored her delicate folds with his tongue. Her arousal flowed freely, coating his tongue like the sweetest ambrosia. His hands, eager and exploratory, slid beneath her, lifting her up like a chalice. His fingers sank into the supple flesh of her buttocks, gripping firmly as he nibbled gently on the plump, tender lips of her sex.

Katie stole a glance at her husband, his slacks and boxers now pooled around his ankles, a testament to his hurried desire. His shirt gaped open, exposing the firm stomach and the rise of his chest, which heaved with each ragged breath. He stood there, palm wrapped around his arousal, stroking himself with a rhythm as he watched Brandon's face nestled between her trembling thighs.

At that moment, the orgasm that had been simmering within her all day, a molten heat waiting to erupt, could no longer be contained. She could still taste the faint remnants of the teenager's release in her mouth, a salty sweetness that lingered, mixing with the rush of saliva as she panted heavily. She felt the stickiness of his semen on her face and down her neck. Her eyes fluttered closed, rolling back as her body convulsed, nails scraping against the floor. Her free hand found its way to the back of Brandon's head, fingers tangling in his hair, urging him on as she cried out, "Yes! Yes! Oh my God! Yesssssssss! Ooooooooohhhhh!! Ooooohhhhhh!" Her moans

filled the room, a symphony of ecstasy that echoed off the walls, a raw, primal sound that was as much a part of her climax as the waves of pleasure crashing through her body.

Her nerves danced and sizzled as his tongue first explored her hidden gem, but when he began to suck, Katie thought she might shatter into a million glittering pieces. Her eager, sensitive pearl pulsed and stretched under his insistent mouth, bathed in his warm, wet saliva, and flicked mercilessly by his teasing tongue. Katie's eyes fluttered closed, her lips parted, and her own pink tongue lolled out as she was consumed by pure, unadulterated ecstasy. Every nerve in her body was alright, every thought swept away in the torrent of pleasure.

"Uhhhhh," she groaned, her voice a low, guttural cry of passion. "Lick! Lick my pussy!" Her words were a chant, a plea, a demand for more of this sweet, sweet torture.

She was thrashing wildly, her hips bucking in a desperate, fervent rhythm. Brandon struggled to maintain contact with her slick, pulsing clit as she moved beneath him. Determined, he wedged his hands beneath her gyrating hips, anchoring her firmly in place. He devoured her clit with fervent intensity, the sound of his ravenous slurping resonating obscenely throughout the room.

Her cry echoed through the room, a desperate, trembling plea, "Ooooooohhhh, lick meeeee!"

The pleasure was building within her, a rising tide threatening to overwhelm her senses. It was a sweet torment, an exquisite ache that demanded release. She rocked her hips, grinding against Brandon's eager lips, his mouth a hot, wet sanctuary. Her fingers clawed at the floor, nails scratching against the surface like an animal in heat. Then, suddenly, it was upon her—the sensation she'd been chasing, a cataclysmic explosion of ecstasy that detonated deep within her core. Her body convulsed, jolting like a puppet on a string, as the first wave of her climax crashed over her.

"I'm ... I'm cumming!" she screamed, her voice raw and primal. Her cries filled the air, a symphony of release, a testament to the overwhelming force of her orgasm, "Oooohhhhhhh! Fucckkkkkkk yesssssss! Yesssssssss!"

Brandon latched onto her clit with intense focus, drawing it deeply into his mouth. His teeth gently encased it, providing a delicate yet firm hold, while his tongue embarked on an intricate dance of pleasure. He worked skillfully, flicking it back and forth with rhythmic precision. This overwhelming sensation sent waves of ecstasy coursing through her, making her climax repeatedly. "Oooohhhhh! Oh my Godddddd!" she cried out, lost in the throes of relentless pleasure.

Fred watched with a mix of fascination and turmoil as Brandon expertly guided his wife to the peak of pleasure time and again. It was an astonishing sight, seeing the woman he had loved for so long give in to the fervent touch of another man. Her expressions of ecstasy revealed the intense sensations she was experiencing, and Fred felt a powerful, insistent pulse within himself, the heat of the situation almost too much to bear. Yet, he struggled to rein in his own desires, torn between wanting to savor the unfolding intensity and wrestling with the pangs of jealousy and vulnerability that tugged at him.

Katie's hips undulated wildly, as if she were riding some untamed, invisible lover. Brandon released her throbbing, engorged clit and looked up, his chin slick and glistening with her essence, to find her husband now naked, watching with eyes ablaze, cock firmly in hand. Brandon's own manhood had returned to full, throbbing hardness, jutting out firmly, still gleaming with a mix of Katie's saliva and his own release. The room was thick with the musk of their shared, primal lust, a potent perfume that clung to the air like a palpable fog.

The two men locked eyes, a primal understanding passing between them, a savage, unspoken pact forged in the heat of the moment. Katie's husband, face flushed a deep, carnal red, breath ragged and desperate, gave another nod of approval, a silent permit, a wordless invitation for Brandon to continue, to take his loving wife.

Fred sat frozen, breath caught in his chest as he gazed at his naked wife writhing on the floor. Her body was slick with sweat, her cheeks flushed with desire. Brandon loomed over her, his massive cock poised, the thick mushroom head glistening in anticipation.

Katie gasped as the young man moved onto her, the rigid length of his desire pressing insistently against her thighs as he ascended her taut frame. Her eyes fluttered to her husband, his mouth agape, spellbound by the scene unfolding before him. He remained motionless, no hint of intervention in his eyes. Brandon's hips rolled, the tip of his cock tracing a slow, deliberate path up her slick folds.

Brandon reached between their bodies as he moved his cock to her wet entrance. He nudged the broad head of his manhood against her delicate opening, feeling the tense resistance of her walls. Katie gasped and breathed quickly as she spread her thighs wide for him, glancing up at her husband. Her breath caught in her throat as she squinted at the intrusion into her married pussy. The young man's cock, while not overly long, had the largest mushroom head that she had ever experienced. After countless hours spent watching Brandon stroke himself on camera, she never imagined herself fucking him in front of her husband.

Fred stood nearby, his gaze fixed with a mix of curiosity and intensity, as Brandon attempted to ease himself into her. The room was filled with a charged atmosphere, every movement deliberate and laden with anticipation. Fred's cock surged in his hand as he watched the couple in front of him.

Brandon's cockhead, a pulsating, reddish-purple helm of flesh and need, pressed insistently against Katie's tight, moist entrance, seeking admission with a single-minded intensity. Her legs, already spread wide, stretched further still, trembling as her muscles tautened and ached.

A raw primal groan tore from her throat, "Ooooooooohhhhhh!" as he breached her, the exquisite cocktail of pain and pleasure surging through her like a storm. His cockhead, a throbbing, heated intrusion, parted her slick folds, opening her, claiming her. Brandon's cock, a rigid, veined shaft, felt monumental inside her, stretching her, filling her completely. Katie's body thrummed with expectation, her heart pounding in her chest as she waited, craved, for him to sheathe himself deeper, to plunge into her very core.

Fred felt his manhood pulse and throb within his grasp, aching with urgency. The expression etched on Katie's face was a masterpiece of contradictions—eyes squeezed shut, lips parted in a silent cry, features contorted in a dance of pain and ecstasy as she accepted the young man's girth into her wet pussy. Every nerve ending in his body tingled with anticipation, the slightest touch threatening to send him over the edge. He drank in the scene before him, Brandon's hips slowly advancing, his cock gradually disappearing into the warm, welcoming depths of his wife. Fred fought to control his ragged breaths, eyes watering with intense emotion and carnal excitement. The slick, rhythmic sounds of the couple's fucking filled his ears, a symphony of lust and desire that made his heart race and his blood boil.

Brandon's cock felt ensnared in a velvety, pulsating vise, her inner walls clamping down on him, a rhythmic throb that sent waves of pleasure crashing through his body. He rocked his hips, a guttural grunt escaping from Katie's lips, "Ooooohhhhh! God!" as he pressed another inch of his throbbing shaft into her scorching, tight entrance. He eased his cock out, her pussy gripping the head like a molten, quivering fist, only to thrust back in, plunging two more inches into her, stretching and filling her. He couldn't believe he was actually fucking his fantasy woman. He began a steady rhythm, withdrawing almost entirely before plunging back in, each thrust deeper than the last, his thick mushroom cockhead parting her like a relentless, invading force. He seized her legs just behind the knees, pushing them back until they nearly touched her perfect breasts.

Katie gasped as her body was folded in half, "Ooooohhhhhh! Ooooooooohhhhhhh!" This new position left her cunt exposed and vulnerable, a willing sheath for Brandon

to plunge his cock into her, again and again, their bodies slapping together in a raw, primal dance.

The sensation was like a thick trunk between her legs, parting her intimate folds as Brandon fucked her harder. It was hard and insistent, demanding her submission. He folded her body beneath him, pushing her limits until she felt an exquisite burn, his cock sliding in and out, delving deeper and deeper into her velvety warmth. Her body responded in kind, her pussy drenching his cock with her silken juices as he began to take her, his cock every bit as satisfying as she had imagined while camming with him. Even after just cresting the wave of her climax, she could feel the embers of her arousal reigniting, Katie squeezing her pussy on his cock as he withdrew, not wanting to lose the fullness, even for a moment. She grasped her legs behind her knees, holding herself open, inviting Brandon's hands to explore her body. His fingers finding her nipples and pinching hard, the sudden flash of pain making her pussy clench in response, which only made Brandon pinch harder. And her nipples, rather than shrinking from the harsh treatment, grew taut and proud, Katie's body craving more of his rough touch.

Fred's eyes were glued to the scene before him, as the young man positioned his wife, bent her, and claimed her with his thick, engorged cock. Fred's chest rising and falling rapidly, as if he was the one exerting himself. He didn't dare let his hands wander to his own throbbing cock, knowing that just a mere touch would send him over the edge. The room echoed with the primal symphony of flesh meeting flesh, the slap of skin on skin, the wet, rhythmic friction of their fucking. The young man rolled his wife's tender nipples between his fingers, tugging and pulling as he plunged into her, his hips moving like a well-oiled machine. It was raw, carnal, and it was everything Fred had ever hoped for, ever fantasized about, as he watched his wife, his love, so eagerly, so intently, taken by another man.

Brandon thrust into her with an increased rhythm, his hips moving like a piston as he filled her again and again. His hands roamed her body, rough and greedy, squeezing and shaping her breasts beneath his palms. Katie absorbed each powerful stroke, her body arching to meet his, a fine sheen of sweat glistening on her skin. She cried out in ecstasy, her voice a symphony of desire, "Yeeesssss! Fuck me! Fuck me!" Her breath taken away with each impact, her words a desperate moan echoing through the room.

Brandon paused, savoring the moment before slowly withdrawing from the married woman's pussy, leaving her gasping and open. He firmly grasped her hips, his fingers pressing into her supple flesh as he turned her onto her stomach. Katie, gasping, looked up at her husband who sat a few feet away, his eyes locked onto hers with a mix of astonishment and desperation. She shifted onto all fours, her back arching slightly, and glanced over her shoulder at Brandon. His youthful face was flushed a

deep red, his eyes gleaming with a mix of excitement and nervousness. “I ... I wanna fuck you doggy style,” he stammered, his voice thick with desire and anticipation. The room was filled with a mix of scents, the musk of sex, the sweetness of sweat, and the tangible tension of a taboo thrill.

Brandon’s hand grazed her velvety skin once more as she rhythmically moved her hips back, guiding herself closer to his thick, mushroom-headed shaft.

Fred could see the hunger in her eyes as she gazed up at him, cheeks painted a deep, betraying crimson. She glanced back over her shoulder, lips brushing against her shoulder as she breathed out a scandalizing request, “Fuck my pussy! Fuck me!” Fred’s breath caught in his throat. He watched as the young man grasped his cock, the thick shaft crowned by a prominent, mushroom-shaped head, and guided it towards her again.

Brandon grinned, feeling the lingering warmth and slickness. His member glistened with her essence, and he gently traced it along the delicate, inviting curve of her intimate folds, savoring the sensation.

Katie moaned louder, “Yesssss! Fuck me!” moving her ass against his cockhead. She wiggled back and forth, trying to rub the tight mouth of her cunt with his thick spongy cockhead.

Brandon tantalizingly brushed the tip of his cock over the fiery, sensitive folds of her pussy, sending shivers down her spine. She moaned once more, a sound steeped in longing and urgency. Her body ached with an intense need for the young man’s cock to fill her completely, “Ohhhhhh,” she cooed, “Fuck my pussy!” She stared at her husband as he stood with his cock in his hand while she remained on all fours waiting to be fucked by the horny teenager, “Fuck my married pussy.”

“Oh fuck yesss,” Brandon’s fingers dug into the supple curves of her hips, his thumbs tracing the delicate bones beneath. He thrust forward, the flared ridge of his cock pressing insistently against her, parting her delicate folds like a plow. She responded with a sinuous roll of her hips, a dance of sorts, each undulation accompanied by gasps that echoed through the air. Her body yielded, stretching to accommodate his hard, youthful girth, a sensation that drew from her a symphony of “Ooooooohhhhh!”s. There was a moment of discomfort, a wince as her body opened for him, but it was swiftly replaced by a cry of pleasure, a whispered prayer to the heavens, “Ooooooohhhhh! God yes!!!” Her voice was a heady mix of pain and ecstasy, a testament to the primal dance they were engaged in.

Brandon felt the scorching, wet embrace of her most intimate place envelop his throbbing manhood once more. “Fuckkkk,” he groaned, eyes rolling back as her tightness sheathed his length, inch by agonizing inch. He withdrew slightly, only to

drive his hips forward, burying his cock deeper within her. “Fuck yessss,” he hissed between clenched teeth, his body slapping against hers. His gaze flicked upwards, meeting the eyes of her husband, who sat flushed and breathless, a wicked smirk playing on his lips as he watched Brandon fuck his wife, his eyes dark with a mix of lust and voyeuristic pleasure.

Fred’s eyes were glued to Katie’s freckled face, watching as it twisted and contorted with a mix of pleasure and pain. The horny young man’s thick cock was penetrating her married fuck hole, and the sight of it sent a shiver down Fred’s spine. The sensation of the cock stretching her was almost too much to bear. Fred looked back at Brandon, who was transfixed by the sight of his own cock moving in and out of Katie’s pussy. Brandon’s eyes were wide and hungry, his breath coming in ragged gasps as he fucked the sexy woman from behind.

“Mmmmmmm! Fuck yesssss,” Katie cried out, her voice a desperate, breathy symphony of desire. She undulated her hips, her body writhing as she pushed her dripping wet sex with a frenzied rhythm against Brandon’s throbbing hardness, feeling him plunge deeper into her aching, hungry depths, like a thirst finally quenched. She let her head fall forward, her hair cascading down like a waterfall, as she reveled in the exquisite sensation of Brandon’s rigid length filling her, pulsating within her, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her veins.

In the periphery of her passion-hazed vision, she caught a glimpse of her husband. His feet had moved and now were planted firmly on the ground before her. She pushed herself up from her elbows, her body taut and trembling, and craned her neck to look up, her eyes glazed with lust and curiosity, wanting to see his face.

Fred’s eyes were glued to the scene unfolding before him, as Brandon held her hips tightly as he fucked his cock into her. His own member, now swollen and eager, protruded forth, commanding her gaze. Her eyes, wide with a mix of disbelief and desire, were locked onto Fred’s masculinity, while Brandon’s steady thrusts sent rhythmic waves through her body, each one accompanied by a symphony of pleading moans. “Oohhhh! Yes! Fuckkkk yesssss!” Her cries were raw, primal, a testament to the ecstasy coursing through her.

She forced a hard swallow, her throat suddenly parched, as she stared at Fred’s throbbing virility. He grasped it firmly, the veins writhing like serpents under the taut skin. The engorged head was a deep, angry purple, like a plum ready to burst, the skin stretched and shiny, a testament to his pent-up desire. While the young man’s cock wedged deeper into her wiggling cunt, she opened her mouth and licked her tongue out, staring up at Fred.

Fred kneeled before her, his cock jutting out towards her face. His muscled body stood rigid, and his hands were tense with anticipation. His wife's eyes were gleaming, and she leaned forward, allowing her wet tongue to graze the tip of his member. He shivered, and his grin grew wider, "Fuck yessss, Katie," he hissed through clenched teeth, his gaze locked onto her mouth. He took his shaft in one hand, feeling the heat of his own desire, and began to move it around her outthrust tongue, teasing her and enticing himself further. His breath quickened as he watched her eyes flutter closed, savoring his taste. He could feel the heat of her mouth, the slickness of her tongue.

Brandon leaned forward, his hips rolling, and Katie's moan echoed through the room loudly. His cockhead, glistening and engorged, pushed deeper and deeper into her pussy, parting her delicate folds like a plow through silk. Katie's moan echoed again, her mouth forming a perfect, inviting 'O'. She stared up at Fred, her eyes wide and hungry, as she swallowed his bloated cockhead in one smooth, almost ravenous, motion.

Fred's cock filled her mouth, stretching her lips. Her mouth was wet and hot as she sucked and hallowed her cheeks. It was everything he had ever envisioned as he shared his wife with another man.

Katie's eyelids fluttered closed as she took Fred's delectable crown into her mouth, sealing her lips around the velvety rim with a firm, almost greedy, suction. She held his cockhead possessively, as if she never wanted to relinquish it.

Brandon's thick shaft slid deeper into her depths, coaxing a low moan from her throat that vibrated against Fred's sensitive tip. Katie's hips shifted back, craving more of Brandon's length, eager for him to fill her completely. Her mouth remained locked around Fred, her cheeks hollowing with the intensity of her suction.

She gazed up at Fred, her eyes watering as she swallowed the pulsing, velvety tip of his cock deeper into the warm, wet sanctuary of her mouth. Katie was impaled from both ends, her body a conduit of pure, carnal pleasure. She squealed, a sound muffled by the flesh in her mouth, and undulated her body like a wave, moving her ass and her head in a synchronized, jerky rhythm. Behind her, Brandon's moans filled the air, a symphony of lust that drove her to push back, skewering herself further onto his rigid cock.

Her throat was a tight, hot tunnel that took Fred's immense prick. She focused on keeping it relaxed and open, an act of sheer will and wanton desire. She swayed and writhed, her knees rubbing against the carpet with a searing friction that only fueled her fervor. Her head bobbed up and down, taking Fred's iron-hard cock deeper with each descent, while her pussy rocked faster on Brandon's young, smooth prick. The

room echoed with the slick, wet sounds of their bodies colliding, a raw, primal melody that sang of their shared, desperate hunger.

Fred threw his head back, the tendons in his neck straining as he groaned, “Fuck yes,” through gritted teeth. “Suck my cock while he fucks you!!” His voice was a primal growl, echoing through the room.

Katie, ever the obedient, moved her mouth up and down faster on Fred’s cock with a feverish hunger. Her lips were a tight, velvety seal around his thick, pulsating shaft. Her tongue was a warm, wet flame that licked and flicked the taut, corded veins bulging from his rigid prick.

Behind her, Brandon picked up the pace, his hips a relentless metronome driving his cock in and out of her tight, wet pussy. His fingers dug into the soft flesh of her hips, holding her steady as he plunged deeper, harder, matching the rhythm of her mouth on Fred’s cock. Katie was a symphony of sensation, rocking between her husband and her teenage lover, her mouth and cunt moving in a synchronous, frenzied dance.

Fred never envisioned this scenario unfolding when Katie stumbled upon the old blowjob videos he’d downloaded years ago. The idea of sharing his wife with a younger man, both of them pleasuring her with their eager desires, was something he never anticipated. As Fred swallowed hard, trying to process the reality of the situation, he felt an unexpected surge of exhilaration coursing through him, a heady mix of disbelief and arousal that intensified with each passing moment.

Katie was on her hands and knees, back arched, arms stretched out before her. Brandon was behind her, his hips moving rhythmically, flesh slapping against flesh as he buried himself in her again and again. Her lips were wrapped around her husband’s cock, taking him in as deeply as she could, the taste and scent of him filling her senses, which made her feel giddy. She had never imagined doing this with him, her loving husband, even though she had done it with other men before. With Phil, the neighbor who was always leering at her, or the homeless men or the boys. She had felt regret then, but not now. Not with her husband. She looked up at him, his eyes locked on hers, his cock hard and hot in her mouth and her head bobbed faster. The more she sucked him the more her body craved. She wanted everything with him, every experience, every sensation. Her body responded, her pussy clenching and spasming around Brandon’s cock as he pounded into her, pushing her forward onto her husband with each hard thrust. The room was filled with the sounds of their pleasure, the wet sucking from her lips and the hard grunts that were elicited with every thrust.

Brandon’s voice rose in an ecstatic crescendo, “Fuck yessss! Fuck yeah!” His hands found their way to Katie’s hips, fingers pressing firmly into her skin. With a

commanding grip, he helped her find a rhythm, his guidance firm and encouraging. Each upward and downward motion was fluid, synchronized, and as her movements quickened, she capitalized on his assistance, intensifying the pace and depth of their union. The room filled with the sound of their bodies moving in harmony, a testament to the passionate dance they shared.

Her pace quickened, and she took him deeper, the velvety smoothness of his cock sliding in and out of her mouth at a feverish pace. The room filled with the obscene, wet sounds of her sucking, her moans vibrating along his shaft, sending waves of pleasure coursing through Fred's body. His eyes rolled back, and his mouth opened, releasing a guttural, "Fuck!" His hands fisted her hair, and his hips bucked against her mouth. "Fuck her harder Brandon!"

Katie stifled a cry when Brandon steadily pressed his thick, pulsating cock deeper and deeper into her eager, damp pussy. She clamped her lips around Fred's throbbing cock and prepared herself for the storm of sensations. Brandon's smooth, rigid length delved farther and farther, until she couldn't help but squirm and wriggle her hips, delighting in the throbbing motion of his cock within her. Her mouth came off of her husband's cock as she panted hard, "Ooooooohhhhh fuck yesssss!"

Fred stroked his own prick, rubbing it against her freckled face, while Katie's mouth sucked at his heavy balls swaying like a pendulum with each rhythmic movement. Matching the tempo, she moved her body in a sinuous dance, sliding her mouth and her slick cunt in sync along their rigid, eager cocks.

Brandon accelerated his pace, his ass clenching with each powerful thrust. His cock seemed to expand and fill her completely, fucking his sexy wife with a fierce, grinding rhythm that left her breathless, gasping with each potent stroke.

Fred pistoned his fist along his rigid shaft with increasing urgency, using her mouth as a vessel to capture his swollen cockhead. She moaned and panted around his length, her cheeks hollowing with each fervent suck. Brandon was thrusting into her with the vigor of a champion, his considerable length igniting sparks of pleasure that resonated through her entire being.

"Fuck! Fuck!" Brandon grunted, each exclamation timed with a forceful plunge into her depths. He gripped her buttocks with a bruising intensity, his hips moving like a jackhammer, setting a relentless pace that left her reeling.

Katie's fuck hole was drenched, her arousal dripping like hot nectar from her core. Her mouth overflowed with warm saliva, streams of it tracing paths down her chin and neck. Her breasts heaved and swung, slapping rhythmically against her arms and chest, the sound of flesh meeting flesh echoing in the heated air. Her head bobbed

along Fred's shaft at a breakneck speed, droplets of saliva spraying from her tightly sealed lips as she struggled to maintain her rhythm.

Her body was alive. She was consumed with desire. The air was thick with the scent of their passion. She realized, in a haze of ecstasy, that she was overwhelmed with a primal need, a hunger that was insatiable. Her most intimate place was ablaze with sensation, and she trembled, taking him into her mouth. Her teeth grazed his sensitive skin, drawing a gasp from deep within him.

Fred gripped his rigid length, moving it back and forth with a desperate rhythm. His hand reached down, tangling in Katie's hair, guiding her closer. She opened wider, her jaw aching with the strain, and he pushed deeper, filling her throat completely.

"Damn!" Fred moaned, his voice a low growl of primal satisfaction. "You look so fucking hot!"

Brandon grasped her hips firmly, his fingers digging into her supple flesh as he drove into the sexy mother from behind, his voice a ragged growl, "Fuck she has such a tight cunt!"

Katie, undeterred, continued to lavish her mouth and pussy on their throbbing members. Her body glistened with a sheen of sweat, each drop reflecting the dim light like tiny diamonds. Her jaw ached, but she refused to slow down, her back arching like a cat in heat.

Brandon's cries echoed through the room, his hips a blur as he pounded into her, "Fuck yes! Fuck yes!" He could barely believe his luck, the sexy woman he met online was now his for the taking. His grip tightened, his thrusts becoming more insistent, each one pushing Katie's mouth further onto Fred's cock. She bore the force, her body balanced precariously on her hands and knees, her movements fluid and eager.

A muffled moan escaped her lips, her eyes rolling up to meet her husband's gaze. His cock falling from her lips. Her body convulsed, the first wave of her orgasm crashing over her. "Ooooooohhhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" she cried, her arm giving way as Fred stroked her cheek, his cock rubbing against her face as she came undone. "I'm ... I'm cumming!" she gasped, her pussy clamping down like a vice. "I'm cumming!"

She shivered, her body tingling with electric shocks as she felt the first flood of her release gush from within, coating Brandon's cock in her sweet, sticky juices. She could hear the wet, sucking sounds of her cunt-juice bubbling and drooling from her gripping pussy. She placed her arm back underneath her, her mouth finding her husband's cock once more.

Poised between their cocks, another explosion of pleasure tore through her. She shook and wiggled, her ass flexing against Brandon's strong grip, her body a writhing, sweat-slicked mess of pure, unadulterated ecstasy.

"Yes!" Brandon urged her on, his voice a primal growl, "Fuck yes Katie cum on my cock."

The married woman felt her intimate depths clench tightly, and her entire body surged backward, impaling herself fully onto Brandon's thick, pulsating shaft. She took every hard, velvety inch of him, her inner walls gripping him like a vice, as a wave of searing heat radiated from her core.

She pressed on, grinding, writhing, until she could feel the solid pressure of Brandon's balls against her ass. And then she detonated again, her mouth clamping down on Fred's steely erection, her throat convulsing around him as she screamed her release around his flesh. The room filled with the scent of sex and the symphony of their entwined bodies.

Fred's purple cockhead slurped out of her mouth. She gasped a lungful of air and then screamed, shaking like a leaf on Brandon's steel-hard prick. She locked eyes with him. It was an odd time but her past lovers filled her mind. The lover's that she shouldn't have ever been with and allowed them to use her body. She felt as though she owed her husband something more. As he rubbed his prick against her wet face she looked up at him as her heart pounded as she gathered courage. She took a deep breath as she stared at him, "I want you to both fuck me."

Brandon temporarily stilled his vigorous thrusts, looked up at Katie's husband, and grinned through his sweat-dampened, acne-scarred cheeks. "Like do a dp?" he asked, his voice a raspy growl. The mere suggestion sent a jolt of exhilaration through him, as flashes of countless porn videos flooded his mind—writhing bodies, entwined limbs, and women like Katie, lost in the throes of pleasure, taking two men at once. He had always dismissed such scenes as mere fantasy, but here he was, on the precipice of his own debauched reality.

Katie, her breath coming in heavy pants, looked back at Brandon, then up at her husband, her eyes glazed with lust and desire. She nodded, her voice a husky whisper, "Yes ... fuck yes." Her body quivered with anticipation, the scent of sex and sweat heavy in the air, as she eagerly welcomed the impending carnal adventure with her husband.

Brandon slowly withdrew, his thick, glistening cock emerging from Katie's pulsating core. Katie gasped as he pulled away, his knees pressing into the carpet as he sat back. His erection, slick and proud, throbbed in the cool air. Katie, her body a landscape of flushed desire, turned to face him. "Lie down, baby," she commanded, her voice a

sultry purr. Brandon complied, stretching his lean body along the floor, his every muscle taut with anticipation.

Katie turned to her husband as she moved to mount the teenager, "Do you want to do this?" She realized he hadn't said anything. His eyes were wide and his cock throbbed in the air.

He shook his head, "Fuck yes Katie," he moaned, "God yes!"

She moved with grace, straddling him, her hot, aching sex pressing against his hardness. She undulated her hips, grinding against him, her wetness coating his throbbing shaft. Katie's gaze flicked up, catching her husband's retreating to the bedroom but returning with a bottle of lubrication in his hands. Her attention was drawn back to Brandon as his strong hands found her breasts, his hungry mouth latching onto her taut nipples, licking, sucking, sending jolts of pleasure straight to her core. She leaned down, her tongue delving into Brandon's eager mouth, the same mouth that had been wrapped around her husband's cock. The thought sent a thrill through her, and she kissed him deeply, her body writhing against his.

Brandon's hands roamed her flesh, one squeezing and massaging her breasts, the other snaking around to caress her ass, his fingers tracing the slick crevice as she rode him, her wet lips sliding along his throbbing length.

Katie arched her back and reached down between their entwined bodies, grasping the thick, pulsating shaft and guiding it to her eager entrance. She slowly lowered herself, feeling every inch of him as he filled her completely. Brandon's mouth was hot and hungry on her breasts, his tongue circling her taut nipples as his hips began to move in and out ... He drove his cock into her, each thrust sending waves of pleasure coursing through her body. Katie matched his pace, her hips undulating like a restless sea, her ass pressing firmly against the floor with each downward motion. Their bodies moved in sync, a dance of desire and passion, as they lost themselves in the heat of the moment.

Fred watched, mouth agape, as Katie rode Brandon with wild abandon. Her body undulated like a wave, cresting and falling as Brandon's thick, pulsating cock plunged into her depths. Brandon's eager mouth worshipped Katie's breasts, his lips sucking and tongue licking her hardened nipples, which danced tantalizingly close to his face. Fred moved behind them, his eyes tracing the curve of Katie's spine as it arched, presenting her perfect, heart-shaped ass, which jiggled slightly with each of Brandon's eager thrusts.

Fred clutched a bottle of silky lubricant that he had tucked into his suitcase as they departed from Kansas City. He hadn't been certain if this moment would blossom, but he wanted to be ready, just in case. With a flick of his wrist, he uncapped the bottle,

squeezing a generous amount onto his fingers. He meticulously applied it to his pulsating shaft, the cool liquid contrasting with his heated skin. Leaning over, he gently rubbed the lubricant onto his wife's most intimate area, just above where Brandon's rhythmically driving cock entered her. Fred's slippery fingers danced and circled, teasing her tight entrance until she felt a gentle yielding, a softening just enough for his fingertip to slip inside. A delicate, trembling cry escaped her lips, a whispered, "Oooohhhhhh!" that hung in the air like a melody.

Fred's finger glided with a trail of moisture, venturing up between her cheeks. This time, he pressed more confidently between the soft flesh, his touch firm as he traced over the sensitive skin of her anus. A shiver ran through her body in response.

"Fuck yessss," Fred murmured, his breath warm against the curve of her shoulder. He traced his tongue gently along her skin, leaving a trail of heat before planting a soft kiss. With deliberate care, he withdrew his finger, only to reintroduce it slowly, allowing her body to acclimate to the intimate invasion. A surge of warmth unfurled from the point of contact, radiating through her, enveloping her in a growing wave of sensation.

Katie let out a low, guttural groan, "Ohhhhhhhhhh!" as she felt her husband's fingers delicately probing her most intimate recess, his digits slick and insistent. Meanwhile, Brandon's thick, engorged cock thrust rhythmically in and out of her well-used pussy, the sensation of being filled and taken by both men leaving her breathless and craving more. The room was thick with the scent of their combined arousal, the air heavy with the sound of their labored breathing and the wet, primal sounds of their flesh colliding. Her nerves were alive, every touch and thrust sending waves of pleasure crashing through her body, as she was consumed by the raw, carnal ecstasy of being so completely and thoroughly ravished by her husband and her teenage lover.

The alluring wife recalled with vivid clarity the first occasion she experienced the intense sensation of being double penetrated by two men, an event she had never imagined would someday include her husband. Her eyes darted towards him, her lips parted in anticipation, feeling a mutual, electrifying desire that mirrored his own.

Fred's strong hand gently pressed against her upper back, encouraging her to lean forward. She complied, her body stretching out over the young man's thin chest. Her petite, rounded backside raised invitingly as her back arched in a graceful curve. She clung to the young man, as he slid his throbbing thickness in and out of her eager, pulsating center. She could feel her body opening to him, the ache of her desire slick and wanton between her thighs. Her buttocks were presented to her husband, like an offering to his virile lust. Brandon claimed her mouth in a series of long, languid kisses, his tongue dancing with hers in a sensual tango. Behind her, Fred moved into position, his rigid manhood glistening with cool lubricant. He let out a low, guttural

groan of approval, murmuring, “Fuck, yessss. Just relax, baby.” His voice was a sultry caress, a whispered promise of carnal delights.

She felt the insistent prodding of her husband’s stone-hard manhood from behind, the tip hot and eager against her flesh, as she tore her lips away from Brandon’s kiss. “Fuck yesssss,” she hissed, her voice a sultry whisper, body taut and quivering like a live wire. “Fuck me!” The words were a plea, a demand, a promise.

Brandon tangled his fingers in her hair, gripping tightly, and claimed her mouth again with a fierce, hungry kiss. She felt the pressure of her husband’s cock against her most intimate entrance, not yet breaching, but holding, promising, teasing. He rubbed gently, sending a torrent of sensations crashing through her body, electric pulses that left her gasping and hungry. Every nerve ending was alight, her body a symphony of desire, ready to be played by their touch.

With one hand resting confidently on her hip, he slowly pushed his cockhead into the puckered mouth of her asshole. She pulled her mouth from Brandon as a sharp cry escaped her lips as a fiery sting shot through her, causing every muscle in her body to tense up, “Ooowwwwww!”

Fred remained still, while Brandon pulsed with life inside her wet pussy. “Okay?” Fred asked gently, his voice a mix of concern and desire.

“God, yes,” she whispered breathlessly, her eyes shimmering with a growing hunger. “Fuck yesss...” She bent her spine down so her husband would have a better angle to shove his cock up her asshole.

Their hearts pounded in a synchronized rhythm, and their breaths came in short, uneven gasps. Katie was sandwiched between her husband and the young man. She understood the struggle they shared, the effort it took to maintain that stillness, and she consciously tried to calm her tense muscles. Inhaling deeply, she pressed her face into the curve of Brandon’s neck, feeling the warmth of his skin. A few moments later, she exhaled a low, fervent exclamation, “Fuck,” she breathed, “Fuck me!”

Fred gently but firmly pressed against Katie’s tight, rosebud, while Brandon’s thick shaft plunged in and out of her dripping pussy. Her breath quickened as Fred pushed his length deeper, his engorged cockhead slowly stretching her delicate asshole. She could feel every vein, every ridge as he slowly buried himself between her tight cheeks. She was overwhelmed, almost unable to comprehend the raw, primal pleasure coursing through her body.

“Yesssss!” she cried out, her voice a symphony of ecstasy and surrender. “Fuck yesssss,” Her words echoed through the room, a testament to the sheer rapture

consuming her. Her body trembled, her nerves alight with sensation as she was filled completely, lost in the raw, carnal rhythm of their three-way dance.

Fred slowly withdrew his hips, and Katie gasped in response. The thick, ropey underside of Fred's stone hard length pressed against her, causing her delicate flesh to yield and stretch around Brandon. Her velvety lips parted, wrapping around Brandon's shaft like a glove as it glided past, slick and hot.

Fred pried more cock into her clenching asshole. Inch after inch crammed through the tight rim of her ass. He held her ass cheeks apart as he pushed hard.

Katie squealed when so much more of her husband's cock slipped up her ass, "Unghhhhhhhh!" She pushed her ass up off the floor right into Brandon's huge cock head. The sexy wife squealed again, "Unghhhhhhhh!" Her ass moved up towards Fred's stiff cock, and then down onto the huge head of Brandon's cock in her overstretched cunt.

The combination had Katie rocking her ass up and down faster. All Fred and Brandon had to do was hold their cocks steady. Katie did all the rest. Her tight wet cunt-mouth and her clenching asshole worked both cocks.

Her rapid fucking was snapping the prominent rim of Brandon's cockhead in and out of her pussy. She loved the way the horny young man's huge cockhead popped in and out of her pussy combined with her husband's hard prick in her ass. She fucked faster, and Fred leaned forward.

Fred's shaft was buried deep in Katie's ass, the intense pressure amplified by Brandon's thick, invasive length. Fred held his position, his cock pulsating as Brandon commandeered the scant remaining space within Katie's pussy.

Katie's gentle rhythm was disrupted by Brandon's aggressive advance. She was trapped between the relentless thrusts of Brandon's cock and Fred's rigid intrusion in her ass. With each stroke, Fred delved deeper, his hands gripping her ass firmly, their cocks moving in synchronized, long, and hard thrusts, filling her completely.

Her body writhed faster, grinding against Brandon and Fred alternately. They matched her pace, their cocks moving in rhythm with her accelerating thrusts. Fred's breath came in ragged gasps, his cock pistoning like a machine. Katie felt her limits approaching, her pussy aching from the overwhelming sensation. She tempered her movements slightly, but Brandon compensated by increasing his speed.

The young man and her husband's sudden flurry of passion took Katie's breath away. Brandon's hips moved like a piston, driving his impressively large cock into her convulsing pussy. Behind her, Fred gripped her hips with firm, calloused hands, burying himself deep into her tight ass.

She screamed, “Fuckkkkkk! Ohhhhhhhh! Ooooohhhhhh!” Her cunt and her ass were both exploding with intense sensations, her spine arching like a taut bow, her body shivering like a leaf in a storm. Both cocks slamming into her body caused her to lose control, “Ooooooohhhhhh!” Her heart pounded in her chest.

Fred pushed in a little farther, and she jolted once more, flames seeming to dance and flicker around her like a wild inferno. The sensation erupted through her body, an overwhelming cascade of heat and light, untamed and blazing. Unable to contain herself, she cried out with abandon, her voice a symphony of raw emotion. “Ooooohhhhh God! Ooooooohhhhhhh!” she babbled, her words a breathless stream punctuated by gasps. She bit her lip, a futile attempt to muffle her cries, her face buried against Brandon, feeling the rivulets of perspiration trailing down the side of his neck, shimmering with the warmth of shared passion. She licked him there, savoring the taste of his skin, warm and salty like the sea. He shuddered in response, his body quivering under her touch, a shared moment of intensity enveloping them both.

The intense and electrifying sensation of being intimately entwined with her husband and the young man sent fiery currents racing through her body, igniting every nerve ending with a thrilling heat. A deep, resonant groan of pure pleasure escaped her lips, reverberating through the room as four hands roamed over her skin, exploring every curve and contour. Two mouths sought her out, as Fred leaned down to press his lips against her back. Both of them moved with powerful, rhythmic motions, claiming her body, captivating her heart, and capturing her soul. When she finally reached the peak of ecstasy, she unraveled completely, her voice rising in a series of cries. The sensations were so intensely exquisite that they teetered on the edge of overwhelming, almost too much to endure.

Her moans echoed into Brandon’s mouth, long and low, a symphony of pleasure and desperation. “Ooooooohhhhhhh! Oooohhhhhh yesssss!” She reveled in the exquisite sensation of the young man’s thick, pulsating cock filling her, stretching her, while her husband claimed her ass from behind, his hips moving in rhythm with Brandon’s. The world narrowed down to the points of contact, to the feel of them moving within her, the raw, primal dance of their bodies pushing her to the edge. She felt complete, utterly alive, and deliciously wanton. Every thrust, every touch, every shared breath was a testament to her abandon, and she reveled in it, loved it, craved it.

Fred’s fingers dug into her hips with urgency. “Fuck,” he muttered, his voice thick with impending release. “I’m gonna cum!”

Brandon, equally swept up in the moment, pressed his forehead against Katie’s sweat-drenched face, his breath hot and rapid. “Fuck yeah! So am I,” he groaned, his fingers entwining firmly in her hair. His hips moved with a fervent rhythm beneath her,

driven by an overwhelming need. “Yeah ... fuck ... now...” he gasped, the words barely escaping through the haze of sensation.

With synchronous, guttural moans that echoed the depth of their release, they climaxed within her, Fred flooding her tight, shadows of her ass with his scorching seed, and Katie couldn’t contain her own cries, chanting, “God, oh God, oh God,” as Brandon’s thick, engorged cock erupted like a volcano within her slick, pulsating pussy. Brandon’s cock spasmed as he filled her cunt with his thick and heavy load.

Katie swallowed hard as she felt every throb, every spurt of their cocks, painting her insides with their heat. Her body rocked back and forth, riding the waves of their release, as Brandon’s cock slipped out, still spurting, his hot, thick ropes of cum landing on his own chest, creating a slick, glistening mess between their bodies, covering Katie’s torso and her heaving, flushed tits.

Fred’s manhood slid out of her, his eyes fixed on the sight below—his wife’s body, a landscape of indulgence. Her ass and pussy, gaping and spent, bore witness to the night’s events. His cum slowly ebbed from her well-used ass, a trickle of white against her flushed skin. Meanwhile, Brandon’s virility dripped heavily from her swollen pussy.

They crumpled into a sweat-drenched tangle of limbs, their chests heaving, lungs gasping for air, hearts pounding like thunder. Katie was lost in a whirlwind of sensation, an erotic fog of blinding, pulsating pleasure that coursed through every nerve and fiber of her being.

Slowly, she blinked her eyes as the world came crashing down around her, the haze of passion dissipating like a shattered dream. Her body was slick and glistening, covered in the evidence of their shared ecstasy. The sticky warmth of Brandon’s semen mixed, dripping languidly from her as she rolled off the young man, his body heaving with exertion. Fred sat back on his haunches, a satisfied smirk playing on his lips as he surveyed the scene.

Brandon’s eyes fluttered open, his cheeks flushed and breath ragged. He watched as the hard-bodied wife rolled off him, her form a landscape of sweat-sheened curves and trembling muscles. His stomach and chest were a canvas of his cum, the sticky remains glistening on Katie’s skin as well. His gaze drifted downward, drawn to the apex of her thighs, where her sex was a mess of their commingled passion, leaking slowly onto the carpet beneath. The room was thick with the scent of their lovemaking, a heady musk that clung to their skin and lingered in the air.

Katie remained silent as she gradually rose to her feet, her knees emitting a soft creak with each movement. She quietly exited the room, making her way towards the bathroom. Fred glanced at Brandon, a faint smile playing on his lips, “Wow. That was

a bit intense, wasn't it?" He leaned forward, reaching for his boxers, and slipped them on, feeling a wave of discomfort at being unclothed in the presence of the young man. Moving towards the chair, he grasped his glass of whiskey, its amber liquid glinting in the light, and downed it in one swift gulp, the warmth spreading through him immediately.

Brandon nodded, his disbelief evident in his eyes. "I never thought these things happened in real life," he admitted, hesitating for a moment as a wave of discomfort washed over him. He reached for his tattered boxers, the fabric worn and frayed, and slipped them on with a sense of urgency. Both he and Fred turned their heads simultaneously toward the bathroom, their attention captured by the sound of water gushing from the faucet, echoing off the tiled walls. The persistent rush of the sink filled the air, adding to the tension of the moment.

Katie stepped into the opulent, marble-tiled bathroom, her bare feet felt warm against the cold stone floor. She paused in front of the grand, gold-framed mirror and took in her own reflection. Her once flawless makeup was now smudged and streaked, with tendrils of mascara running from her eyes like dark, haunting rivers. Her face glistened with a thin layer of sweat, highlighting the contours of her cheeks and jawline. Her neck is still crusty from Brandon's earlier cum explosion. Her chest and stomach bore the evidence of the night's passion, glazed with the remnants of the young man's desire. A dull ache throbbed between her legs, and she could feel the slow, warm trickle of Brandon's satisfaction leaking from her cunt while her husband's leaked from her anus.

In moments like these, regret usually began to coil around her heart like a serpent, its icy tendrils squeezing tightly. But tonight, something was different. A warmth spread through her, a deep, sexual satisfaction that radiated from her core. The corners of her mouth twitched, then lifted, blossoming into a full, radiant smile as she realized why. It was because, this time, it had been with her husband.

She turned the faucet, and water gushed forth, filling the silence of the room. She dampened a plush, white washcloth, the cool water soaking into the soft cotton. With gentle, deliberate strokes, she wiped away the traces of the night from her face and body, the cloth gliding over her skin.

Wrapping herself in the plush, white hotel robe that hung on the back of the door, she cinched the belt around her waist, the soft fabric enveloping her like a cloud. She paused at the minibar, her fingers brushing against the cool plastic of a water bottle and the sharp, crisp edge of a whiskey glass. She returned to the living area of their suite.

She smiled warmly as she handed Brandon the chilled water bottle, its surface glistening with condensation. Then, with a playful grace, she nestled herself onto her husband's lap, the familiar comfort enveloping her. She took a delicate sip of the amber whiskey from the tumbler, savoring its smoky warmth before passing it back to him. With a tender gesture, she kissed him gently on the forehead, feeling the familiar texture of his skin. She melted into his embrace as he wrapped his strong arm around her waist, pulling her closer, holding her as if she were a beloved treasure. "I'm glad you were able to visit us tonight, Brandon," Katie said, her voice filled with genuine warmth. "It was a lot of fun, wasn't it?" She glanced affectionately at her husband, then turned her gaze back to the young man, her eyes shining with the evening's shared joy.

Brandon's face, dotted with acne, lit up with a broad smile as a faint blush colored his cheeks. "Yes! God yes!" he exclaimed, his excitement palpable. He eagerly tilted the water bottle back, swiftly draining every drop of water. For a moment, the three of them exchanged silent glances, a shared understanding passing between them. Then, with a casual shrug of his shoulders, the young man broke the silence, "Did you guys want to go again?" he asked, his voice carrying a hint of anticipation. He could already feel the familiar stir of arousal building within him. At his youthful age, his energy seemed boundless, capable of sustaining him for hours on end. Fred had never really explained what came next in his texts, unlike that first encounter at the dimly lit motel in Emporia, leaving Brandon curious about the unfolding of events of tonight.

Katie giggled softly as she nestled into her husband's embrace, her eyes twinkling as she glanced up at his face. "Probably not, sweetie. We have an early morning ahead of us," she said, her voice warm and gentle. She noticed the dejected look in Brandon's eyes and quickly added, "But we have your number! If anything changes, we'll be sure to give you a call!"

Brandon's face fell into a slight frown, his disappointment evident as he reached for his cargo shorts. "I understand," he replied, trying to mask his dismay. "I mean, I had a lot of fun with you guys. I really hope we can see each other again." His words carried a hint of hope, as if wishing to recapture the vibrant camaraderie they had shared.

Katie's smile widened as she gently accepted the whiskey tumbler from her husband's outstretched hands. The amber liquid swirled inside the glass, catching the light and casting a warm glow. She took a thoughtful sip, savoring the rich, smoky flavor that lingered on her tongue. "I'm sure we'll find ourselves on another adventure soon," she remarked, her voice filled with a quiet confidence and a hint of anticipation for what the future might hold.

Fred beamed as he embraced his wife tightly, “I think Katie really enjoys playing with you,” he murmured, leaning forward to plant a tender kiss on her neck. “We’ll text you when we’re back in town. You also have my number, so if you ever find yourself in Kansas City, drop me a text, and maybe we can make something happen.”

Brandon’s frown melted into a broad smile, his excitement almost palpable, “That would be incredible.” He tugged up his shorts and snatched his t-shirt from the ground, “Thanks again, guys. I’m never going to forget this night.”

Katie snuggled further into her husband’s warm and comforting embrace, finding solace in his familiar scent and the gentle rise and fall of his chest. Her voice was soft, almost a whisper, as she spoke, “I don’t think we’ll ever forget it either.”

Hot Wife Katie: Chapter 73: Katie's Bukkake

By HotWifeKatie

Katie Jackson sat across from her sister at Homegrown, a cozy and bustling spot famed for being one of the best brunch locations in Wichita. The warm aroma of freshly brewed coffee and sizzling bacon filled the air around them. Sunlight streamed through the large windows, casting a gentle glow on their table.

"I can't believe you and Fred didn't just stay with us," Justine said, dabbing at the corner of her mouth with a napkin. Her eyes sparkled with genuine hospitality. "We have plenty of room."

Katie gave a silent, knowing smile, recalling the vivid memories of two nights ago when she was intertwined with both her husband and her youthful lover. Her heart raced at the thought, but she maintained her composure. "We didn't want to bother you!" she replied, her voice light and cheerful. "Besides, it gives us time to be alone together!"

Justine shook her head in disbelief, a playful smile tugging at her lips. "You guys act like you're newlyweds! I'm so jealous!" she exclaimed, her voice a mix of admiration and envy.

Katie took a leisurely sip of her steaming coffee. With a casual shrug, she concealed the secrets of what kept their marriage vibrant and exciting. She would never share details of their adventures and the unique lifestyle she enjoyed behind closed doors.

As they wrapped up their time together, Katie embraced her sister warmly. "So, the conference ends this weekend?" Justine asked.

Katie nodded. "Yes. I think at noon and then we will drive home. I'm sure Fred will have to wrap up some details with some clients. We have to be home to pick up the kiddos from his parents."

"Okay. I'm glad we got to see each other," Justine said, pulling her sister into another affectionate hug. "I wish we could see each other more while you are here but we are driving to see Scott in Denver tomorrow morning. We'll be in Kansas City next month, so we have to grab lunch!"

Katie held her breath for a moment when Justine mentioned her son as the memories came flooding back into her mind of what she had done at the Circle Cinema. Her husband was aghast at what she had done but she also knew it sparked more curiosity

from him. She swallowed hard, “I’d love that!” she beamed, her nervous smile brightening the moment as they began to walk in opposite directions.

Katie climbed into her Escalade and started the drive back to the conference center. Her mind swirled with thoughts, particularly the events of two nights ago with Brandon. The thrill of being involved in a threesome with her husband lingered in her mind, refusing to fade away quickly like her past indiscretions often did. This time felt different, and she couldn’t shake the feeling as she drove on.

She vividly remembered the moment she told her husband about her experience at the dingy adult theater with Scott. His eyes had widened with shock but also excitement, eager to hear every juicy detail of her adventurous encounter. As she recounted the story and admitted to sucking her own nephew’s cock, his reaction was of primal lust and excitement.

While she was well aware that Fred was currently on stage delivering yet another presentation, she felt a strong desire to do something special for him, something she knew he truly wanted. It seemed impossible that it had slipped his mind to even mention it. Perhaps he was too preoccupied with arranging the details of their meeting with Brandon to think about anything else or he was thinking about his presentation to a room full of investors.

As she pulled into the hotel parking lot, she knew that he would wrap up his speaking engagements in about an hour. The hotel lobby buzzed softly with the guests from the conference as she felt the stares from a few of the men, most likely recognizing her as America’s Sweetheart or as Fred Jackson’s wife. The final thought caused her body to melt; maybe they were undressing her in their minds and would run off to their rooms and fantasize about her as they stroked their cock.

Katie stepped into her hotel room, the soft click of the door locking behind her. The air hummed with the quiet thrill of what was to come, and she paused for a moment, pressing her palm to her chest as if to steady the flutter beneath her ribs.

She glanced at the clock; 12:17 p.m. Plenty of time to get ready before Fred finished at the conference.

With deliberate slowness, she peeled off her clothes, letting each piece fall to the floor like shed inhibitions. The cool air kissed her skin, raising goosebumps, but it was the heat within her that burned brighter. The shower beckoned, and she stepped under the stream. She tilted her head back, letting it soak her hair. The scent of vanilla body wash filled the steamy air, igniting her emotions from within her body. Her fingers traced the curve of her collarbone, the dip of her waist, as if reacquainting herself with her own body and then slowly rubbing her hand between her legs. She gasped loudly that echoed in the shower as she bit her bottom lip and forced herself to stop.

The mirror fogged as she stepped out, but she wiped a clear circle with her palm, studying her reflection. The woman staring back at her was somebody her younger self would not recognize. The woman who had been an executive for the Bank of America, a reigning beauty queen and had only been with her husband for decades was gone. She was now a woman who embraced her sexuality with the blessing of her husband. She was a woman who was spontaneous and eager to devour a stranger's cock and suck them clean.

She reached for her makeup bag, the familiar weight of the brushes grounding her. Foundation first, blended flawlessly, then the contour that sculpted her freckled cheekbones into sharp elegance. Each stroke was intentional, a ritual. The eyeliner winged just so, a flick of defiance and allure. Mascara darkened her lashes until her gaze looked like it could cut through glass. And then, the lipstick: a deep, sinful red, the kind that demanded attention. She pressed her lips together, admiring the glossy sheen, the way it made her teeth look whiter, her smile more dangerous.

Her hair, still damp, coiled into glossy curls around her fingers, tumbling over her shoulders.

The dress lay on the bed, a pool of crimson against the crisp white sheets. She stepped into it, the fabric whispering against her skin as she pulled it up, the sleeveless design baring her shoulders, the bow at the neckline a playful contrast to the dress's sleek lines. The material clung to her curves, a second skin that made her feel both exposed and invincible. No bra. No panties. Just the dress, the heels, and the thrill of vulnerability wrapped in confidence. Every movement sent a ripple of awareness through her, the silk sliding over her skin, the cool air teasing places usually hidden.

Katie stood before the mirror, her fingers trembling with anticipation as she adjusted the vibrant Vince Camuto Tie Neck Shift Dress The fabric, lightweight yet clinging, molded to her body like a second skin, accentuating every curve with a boldness that matched her mood. The sleeveless design bared her shoulders, leaving them exposed and elegant, while the tie at the front neckline added a playful sophistication.

The dress ended mid-thigh, teasing just enough to leave something to the imagination while exposing her toned legs. The snug fit hugged her waist and hips, emphasizing the natural lines of her body, and the stretchy fabric moved with her, whispering against her skin with every breath she took. The inch and a half hoop earrings glinted in each ear, adding a subtle sparkle to her look. She turned slightly, admiring the way the dress framed her, the way it accented all of her curves.

As she slipped into her heels, she felt the dress riding up just a little, the cool air brushing against her thighs. It was a reminder of the adventure she was stepping into, the boldness of the choice she'd made. She could only imagine what her husband would think.

Her phone buzzed in her hand as she opened the Uber app, her thumb hovering over the screen. The car was three minutes away.

She delicately placed a note on their impeccably made bed with the keys to their SUV. She read her handwriting one last time, “Meet me at the Circle Cinema - 2570 South Seneca. My mouth will be eagerly waiting for you in the back booth.” She pressed her lips gently against the paper, leaving a flawless impression of her lipstick, a deep, enticing red.

Fred Jackson concluded his presentation and strolled back to their hotel, a buoyant smile spreading across his face. He felt as if he were on top of the world; life seemed to be unfolding perfectly. He had a fulfilling career that challenged and inspired him. His family was a source of joy and his wife, with whom he shared a vibrant and passionate connection, matched his energy in every way. The encounter with Brandon two nights ago lingered in his mind, a thrilling memory that had fulfilled every hope and desire he had harbored. As he approached the hotel, he spotted their sleek SUV parked prominently in the front lot, and his excitement surged. The afternoon lay ahead, a canvas of time for intimacy and exploration in the privacy of their hotel room. Katie had mentioned she was still feeling tender from their adventurous night with Brandon, and they hadn’t been intimate since. But Fred harbored a hopeful anticipation that she was ready this afternoon, as his longing for his wife seemed to intensify with each passing moment.

Mrs. Jackson gracefully climbed into the waiting Uber, the vehicle’s sleek black exterior gleaming under the afternoon sun. The driver, a middle-aged woman glanced at Katie as she settled into the seat. “Ma’am, are you sure this is the right address?” she inquired, her voice tinged with doubt.

Katie cringed inwardly, a familiar wave of discomfort washing over her. She has always hated the silent judgments from others. With a touch of embarrassment coloring her cheeks, she replied softly, “Yes.” She swallowed, gathering her confidence, and repeated with more certainty, “Yes.”

The driver shrugged, her acceptance begrudging, “Okay...” Her voice faded away, leaving a faint echo of judgment in the air.

As they eased out of the parking lot, Katie caught sight of her husband approaching the front entrance, his stride purposeful and hurried. She bit her bottom lip, a thrill of excitement coursing through her. Her heart fluttered with anticipation, knowing he would discover the surprise note she had prepared for him in their room. The cool air from the car’s vents caressed her skin, swirling under her dress and teasing against her moistening skin, heightening her sense of thrill and expectation.

Fred stepped into the hotel room, and an eerie silence met him, “Katie?” he called out, his voice echoing off the walls. His eyes then fell upon a set of keys resting on the bed, accompanied by a folded note. As he unfolded the paper and began to read, his mouth went dry as if all moisture had been suddenly siphoned away. Goosebumps prickled across his skin, a tingling sensation that spread like wildfire. His mouth hung agape as he absorbed the two words scrawled on the paper: “Circle Cinema.” It was a name that held weight, a significance that twisted his gut. The note bore the distinct outline of Katie’s red lips, a silent signature that already caused his cock to stir. He snatched up the keys and briskly exited the room, each step echoing his excitement. Once in the Escalade, he navigated the streets of Wichita with deep breaths and couldn’t drive fast enough.

The Uber rolled to a stop in front of the Circle Cinema, the driver offering a nearly teasing, “There ya go...” Katie winced slightly as she stepped out of the car, tugging at her dress to smooth out any wrinkles. The building loomed before her, its façade familiar from her two previous visits, though never with her husband in tow. She cast a quick glance around the parking lot, where about a dozen cars were scattered fueling the anticipation bubbling within her. Taking a deep breath, she gripped the door handle and swung it open, the distinct, musky scent of the adult store wafting over her like a wave. Her heels echoed on the dirty tiled floor, a rhythmic click-clack as she made her way toward the counter, fully aware that her husband would be following closely behind her.

She noticed a couple of older men turn their heads, their eyes lingering on her with a bold, unabashed stare. The glint of lust in their gaze was unmistakable, igniting a thrilling spark within her. Their eyes followed her every move, casting a web of intrigue and unspoken desire. As she approached the counter, the clerk, the same one she had encountered on her second visit, turned to face her, his expression blank and devoid of recognition. “Tokens, please.” she asked, her voice steady as she slid a $5.00 bill across the counter. In return, the clerk poured a handful of gleaming gold coins into her outstretched hand.

Clutching the coins tightly, Katie made her way toward the viewing booths, the murmur of anticipation buzzing like an electric current in the dimly lit corridor. Shadows danced along the walls, their movements synchronized with the soft hum of excitement that filled the air. She passed through the heavy curtain, the fabric brushing against her skin and navigated the shadowy hallway until she reached the familiar room.

She walked in and closed the door behind her, the latch clicking into place with a definitive sound that resonated in the quiet. The holes in the walls lined either side. She peered through each one, finding them vacant. Settling onto the wooden bench, the surface cool and smooth against her skin, she slipped a coin into the slot. The sound of metal against metal was sharp and definitive. Selecting a blowjob video, she leaned

back, her breaths becoming quick and heavy. Her body thrummed with anticipation, each heartbeat echoing in the quiet room, creating a symphony of desire and expectation that enveloped her completely.

Fred maneuvered the Escalade into the parking lot, the engine's hum fading as he switched it off. Beads of sweat dotted his forehead as he rubbed his brow with a trembling hand. He swallowed hard, feeling a knot tighten in his stomach as he gazed at the dilapidated facade of the adult theater. Its neon lights flickered erratically; Circle Cinema.

Katie's confession echoed in his mind, a vivid recounting of her escapades within these walls during visits to her sister. The images she painted were stark and raw: one encounter after another, men lining up to have their turn, leaving their heavy, dripping marks on her mouth and face. The memory of her words sent a shiver down his spine.

He had pleaded with her, practically begging, to revisit the Strand in Kansas City, where he had been tantalizingly close to witnessing her unbridled indulgence before a drunken intruder had shattered the moment. Now, sitting here, he grasped the reason behind her refusal to return. The temptation would have been overwhelming, an irresistible pull toward her deepest, most clandestine desires. But now, she was inviting him into this shadowy world. The world that was now in the open with her confessions of how far she had fallen.

He exhaled deeply, steadying himself as he climbed out of their sleek Escalade and approached the imposing front entrance. The building loomed larger than their familiar adult theater back in Kansas City. Inside, he observed a diverse clientele: older men mingled with younger ones, each browsing through an array of magazines, videos and intriguing toys, all displayed under the soft glow of fluorescent lights. The clerk's sharp gaze settled on him, her knowing nod a subtle assurance that she was assessing him, perhaps ensuring he wasn't an undercover cop. Fred inhaled sharply, casting his eyes over the room in search of his wife, but she was nowhere in sight. His attention was drawn to the vivid neon sign that read 'Viewing Booths,' hanging above a curtained doorway. A chill ran through him as he moved hesitantly towards it, apprehensive about what he might discover.

As he pushed through the heavy curtain, his eyes struggled to adjust to the dim, shadowy lighting that shrouded the narrow corridor. The passageway was flanked by plywood walls, each marked by small, numbered doors. A profound and heavy silence blanketed the space, occasionally disrupted by the muffled, indistinct sounds leaking through one of the closed doors. The faint echoes of a video playing reached his ears as he cautiously ventured into the adjacent room. Inside, the flickering light of a screen cast wavering shadows, visible through a small circular opening in the wall, positioned at waist height. A mix of curiosity within him as he bent down, peering through the circular opening. His cock already throbbing in his slacks.

His breath was pulled sharply from his lungs. There was his Katie, seated and engrossed in the pornographic movie. Her body looked breathtakingly alluring in her form-fitting red dress that hugged her curves with precision. Her hand rested suggestively between her thighs, the posture accentuating her stunning presence. Her lips were painted a vivid, enticing red, and the sight of her immediate beauty sent a rush of desire through him. His arousal was instant and overwhelming, prompting him to swiftly turn on his heel, shut the small door behind him, and locked it.

Katie noticed movement beside her through the small hole in the wall. She bit her bottom lip and leaned closer, her heart quickening as she recognized her husband's face peering back at her. "Hi," she softly murmured, her voice laced with a sultry undercurrent of desire. She lifted her fingers, tracing them tantalizingly around the edge of the hole, creating a silent, intimate connection between them.

Fred's mouth felt dry as he watched Katie's fingers trace the edge of the glory hole. His heart pounded in his chest, a primal rhythm that echoed the throbbing ache in his groin. He leaned in closer, his voice barely a whisper, "You look ... stunning."

Katie smiled, a slow, seductive curve of her lips that sent a jolt of electricity straight to Fred's core. "I'm glad you think so," she replied, her voice a low purr. She shifted slightly, the movement causing her dress to ride up, revealing more of her smooth, creamy thighs. "I wanted to look good for you." She moved closer to the hole so only her red painted lips were visible, "Did you want to see what I do here?"

Fred swallowed hard and hastily unbuckled his belt, pushing down his khaki slacks and boxers in one swift motion, his throbbing cock springing free, ready and eager. He inched forward, guiding himself into the small, circular opening. Katie's hot, rhythmic breaths teased the tip of his cock, a tantalizing prelude to the sudden warmth that engulfed him as she took him into her mouth. It was a surreal sensation; he found himself staring blankly at the stark blank wall before him, his senses heightened, focusing solely on the heat and moisture of Katie's mouth as she worked him, her sucking becoming more insistent, her pace quickening, drawing him deeper into her velvety embrace. The room was filled with a quiet, desperate energy, the air thick with his deep breaths.

Fred's hands pressed against the wall, fingers splayed, as if he could reach through and touch his wife. His breaths came in ragged gasps. The sensation of her tongue swirling around him, the gentle graze of her teeth, sent waves of pleasure crashing through his body. He could picture her on the other side, eyes closed, lips wrapped around him, lost in the moment just as he was. It was an amazing feeling and feeling her hot mouth on his cock. Kissing, licking and sucking. He could hear the sounds of the sloppy blowjob from the booth. He stared at the blank wall in front of him and it was incredibly erotic as all he felt was the sensations on his cock and nothing more. It allowed him to focus on just her wet mouth. "Fuckkkkk," he moaned as he felt her

using her hand and her mouth in unison. The thought of her doing this to other men in the same gloryhole excited him. He pressed his groin against the thin wall desperately wanting to feel every inch of his wife's mouth.

Katie sucked with a fervor she had never known, her cheeks hollowing with the intensity of her effort. Her husband's manhood, rigid and pulsating, slid smoothly against her eager tongue. His taste, salty and primal, and his scent, musky and masculine filled her mouth. It ignited a wildfire within her, a carnal hunger that demanded satisfaction. She moved her head with increasing urgency, her wet lips gliding over his shaft. She paused only to allow his cock to leave her mouth with an audible "pop," her tongue flicking and lips kissing his glistening length.

Her free hand, driven by an insatiable lust, found its way beneath her dress, discovering the slick heat of her bare pussy. Her fingers circled her clit, rubbing and stoking the flames of her desire. Her mouth, eager and hungry, returned to his cock.

A low groan escaped him, a primal sound that echoed in the small booth. He could feel the pressure building, the familiar tightening in his groin that signaled his impending release. "Katie," he whispered, his voice hoarse with desire. "I'm close."

He heard a muffled moan from the other side, a sound of assent and encouragement. Her pace quickened, her mouth working him with renewed vigor.

Fred's body tensed, his breath gasped, and with a final, deep thrust, he released his hot cum into her mouth, a guttural groan escaping his lips, "Oh fuck! Fuckkkkk! Arrrggghhhhhhhhh!" He could picture Katie on the other side, her eyes fluttering closed, her throat working as she swallowed every drop of him. His heart pounded in his ears, his body trembling from the intensity of his orgasm.

As the waves of pleasure subsided, Fred pulled back slightly, his cock slipping from Katie's mouth. He pressed his forehead against the wall, panting softly as he tried to catch his breath. "Fuck! That. Tha ... that was ... fucking incredible," he murmured, his voice barely audible.

From the other side, he heard Katie's soft laugh, a sound of pure feminine satisfaction. "I'm glad you think so," she replied, her voice laced with a playful tease. She wiped her chin with her hand as she swallowed her husband's delicious creamy cum.

Fred's eyes widened, a surge of renewed excitement coursing through him. He quickly pulled up his pants, tucking himself away before stepping out of the booth. His heart raced as he made his way around to the other side, his mind buzzing with anticipation.

He knocked on her door with three small rasps. Katie stood up and unlocked the door as her husband stepped in and turned and closed the door behind him. He saw the

bench in front of the video screen as the video continued to play. His forehead damp with sweat.

His wife stood there, her dress smoothed down, but her lips swollen and her cheeks flushed. Her eyes sparkled with a mix of mischief and desire. She knew exactly what her husband wanted her to do. Her eyes darted towards the hole on the wall, "I don't think I'm done yet," she offered with a seductive tone, "If that's okay with you."

Fred's eyes followed Katie's as he looked at the hole and then back towards her as he nodded as his breath escaped his lungs. He reached out, his fingers gently tracing along her jawline, a tender touch that was nonetheless charged with an electric tension, as if the air around them crackled with anticipation. Watching his wife with Brandon was one thing but to see her servicing other men through the hole would be something that he never fathomed.

Katie leaned into his touch, her eyes locked onto his with an intensity that seemed to bridge the space between them. "I thought we could explore a bit more," she said in a sultry whisper, her words weaving through the air like silk. "Let you watch what I have done." She breathed, the promise of something thrilling hanging in the air, "Only if you want me too of course."

Fred smirked, a slow, knowing smile spreading across his face as he sat down on the bench beside her. His hands moved instinctively, caressing her body with a gentle firmness, each gesture imbued with a silent promise. He leaned over, bringing his lips to hers in a kiss that blended fervor with tenderness, tasting the remnants of their shared intimacy as if savoring a forbidden delicacy.

Katie was utterly astounded. Her husband had never before kissed her after she had performed oral sex on him. It was something she had always secretly desired. This time, she kissed him more deeply, allowing him to taste himself on her tongue, a bold move that sent a thrill through her. His hands began to explore her body with an urgency that electrified her senses. They traced the curves of her breasts, lingering there momentarily, before sliding down to her most intimate area. His fingers danced lightly over the delicate folds of her skin, teasing and tantalizing, until he finally dipped a finger inside her. The sensation made her shudder with pleasure, prompting a soft, breathless moan into his ear, "Fuck yesssss," she whispered, the words barely escaping her lips. Suddenly, the sound of a door closing in the room next to them broke the intimate moment, adding a hint of mischievousness to the atmosphere. Katie bit her bottom lip, a playful smirk tugging at the corners of her mouth as she looked at her husband with a glint of excitement in her eyes, "Ready?"

She kneeled in front of the small opening, peering through to see a younger man with flowing hair cascading over his shoulders, his eyes meeting hers with a curious intensity. His lips curled into a subtle frown as he spoke with a voice that carried a soft,

lilting quality, “I’m not looking for that, ma’am.” The words floated out, each syllable laced with an unmistakable feminine charm. “It’s Thursday,” he continued, a playful smirk dancing across his lips. “Thursday is boys night.” He punctuated his statement with a mischievous wink through the hole. His eyes darted towards Fred sitting on the bench watching everything unfold, “But if your man is interested, I’d love to help him!”

Fred’s eyes widened in an instant of realization, his expression a vivid portrait of surprise. He shook his head vigorously from side to side, his movements emphatic and clear. Silently, he mouthed a firm “No” to Katie, hoping to convey his message without uttering a single word.

Katie smirked as she spoke through the small opening in the booth, her voice laced with a playful apology. “I’m sorry. We didn’t know the schedule,” she said, her words carrying a hint of mischief. She quickly rose to her feet, the movement fluid and determined. “We’ll go,” she declared with a nod, “I’m sure you would enjoy the room with two holes,” as she nodded towards the other wall.

As they unlatched the door, the slender young man with delicate features and a feminine demeanor emerged from his booth, an eager expression. He was ready to claim their room with a bounce in his step. “You might want to try the theater,” he suggested with a bright, knowing smile, his eyes twinkling with the sparkle of insider knowledge. His voice was soft, “Couples sometimes gather there on Thursdays.” With that, he darted into the room, closing the door behind him with a swift, deliberate motion.

Katie reached for Fred’s hand, her fingers interlocking with his, the warmth of her touch guiding him as they left the dimly lit viewing booths behind. The hallway stretched before them, shadows dancing along the walls like whispers. “Sorry,” she shrugged, “I didn’t realize they had specific nights.”

Fred paused in the hallway as he stopped Katie, “Go to the theater.” His voice ached with passion and lust.

She looked into his eyes as her body melted against his, “Are you sure?” she asked, her voice filled with curiosity, as they paused in the hallway, the air thick with possibilities.

He nodded, “I’ll join you in a bit.” He licked his lips as he stared at his sexy wife. He hoped to relive what had happened in the Strand years ago.

Katie’s eyes widened, “You want me to go alone?” There was a teasing edge to his voice, a playful suspicion that lingered in the air.

Fred leaned heavily against the cool, textured wall, his breath coming in ragged gasps as he held her hand. “Yeah...” he began, his voice thick with anticipation, “Go without me.” His eyes gleamed with an unrestrained, fervent desire as they locked onto his

wife's, "I won't be far behind. I just want to see what happens if you are alone. What would happen if I wasn't here with you right now." He paused as his mouth suddenly felt dry, "Like what I wanted to see at the Strand."

Katie nodded slowly, her lips curling into a knowing, slight smile. "Okay," she replied softly, her voice laced with intrigue. She bit her bottom lip as she gently let go of her husband's hand, the warmth lingering on her fingertips. "Are you sure?" she added with a teasing tone, "Are you sure you want to see that?"

Fred took a deep breath as the possibilities filled his mind as he nodded, "God yes!"

She stood up on her tip toes and kissed his lips gently as she turned on her heel, she walked away with a deliberate, confident stride. Uncertainty tingled in the air around her, for she had no idea what awaited her in the dim, mysterious theater. The possibility that it might be empty crossed her mind, yet memories of her time at the Strand flickered vividly, reminding her of unexpected encounters and thrilling events that had once unfolded there.

She walked out into the store, the fluorescent light flooding her eyes with a sudden intensity. She turned her gaze toward the double doors marked "Theater" and headed in their direction. As she opened the door, she was greeted by a wall with a walkway leading off to either side. Choosing the path to the left, she rounded the corner and was met with the sight of a buxom young woman on the screen, engaged in a passionate scene. Unlike the traditional theater seating found at the Strand, this venue featured expansive leather couches, arranged in at least 10 rows. Each couch stretched a generous 8 feet in length, offering ample space for its viewers with low backs to allow patrons to view the screen and the guests. A central aisle divided another column of the black leather couches. Small carts of cleaning supplies were on each outside aisle as she saw the products and paper towels knowing this room was meant for more than just watching a movie.

As she surveyed the room, she noted it was occupied exclusively by men and no couples or other women could be seen. Counting them, she saw there were seven. Two of them turned their heads to stare at her.

The first person she noticed was a tall skinny black man, obviously of African heritage judging by the darkness of his skin. He appeared to be in his late thirties. His bright smile was illuminated by the flickering glow of the movie playing on the screen. The white's of his eyes focused on her as she moved through the theater.

The other person who had turned around was a younger, clean-shaven Asian man dressed in a sharp, tailored suit. His attire was immaculate, with crisp lines and a subtle sheen that caught the light. For a moment, she felt a twinge of anxiety, concerned it might be someone from the conference. Her nerves tingled at the thought, but his blank

expression and lack of recognition quickly reassured her that he was, in fact, only a stranger.

She strolled over to an empty row and settled herself in the center of the couch positioned directly in front of an older gentleman with silver hair. His nose was sharp and pointed, and a pair of thin glasses precariously perched on its tip, teetering with every tiny movement. As she turned into her aisle she noted his hand was idly rubbing his crotch, and he jolted abruptly when she smiled at him as she took her seat in front of him. His eyes, which had been glued to the screen, suddenly shifted their attention entirely to her, studying her curves with an intense and unwavering focus.

The dimly lit movie theater buzzed with a quiet tension as the men subtly cast glances her way, their eyes occasionally darting back to the flickering screen. The air was thick with the mingled scents of sweat, mildew and cleaning products.

Fred swallowed hard as he waited in the dark hallways by the small viewing booths before finally making his way to the store. He took a deep breath and didn't make eye contact with anyone as he walked directly towards the theater entrance. His body tingled as he walked past the double doors. Fred walked briskly to the left side, peering around the corner of the wall. His heart pounded as he caught sight of his wife sitting alone as she watched the movie on the screen. He watched silently as a few of the men kept turning their heads to stare at her, most likely wondering if she was alone. Fred focused on the old man sitting behind Katie rubbing his crotch with his hand while he leaned forward on his couch to the point his nose was almost touching her cascading brown hair.

Fred turned and went to the right side of the theater and quietly moved towards a couch and sat one row behind Katie across the aisle where he would have the perfect view of her and the room. He swallowed hard as he waited with anticipation. His mind was still clouded with the lingering sensation of the incredible blowjob she had given him at the gloryhole as he already felt his cock stirring in his slacks. A dry sensation clung to his throat as he watched the men casting lingering, predatory stares in her direction. His hands trembled silently, a mix of anticipation and unease coursing through him like an electric current.

Katie's sharp gaze swept across the room, absorbing every detail of her surroundings. In addition to the three men nearby, her eyes were drawn to a younger black man seated toward the front. His neatly braided cornrows framed his face. His posture exuded a sense of relaxed confidence as he turned toward her, a smirk played on his lips, revealing a flash of gold teeth that gleamed under the light. His clean-shaven face added to his polished appearance, creating a striking impression.

To her front and left sat a man with tanned skin and rugged features with brown hair. The man's clothes, slightly frayed at the edges and faded in color. His hands nervously rested casually on his knees.

Directly in front of her sat a middle-aged white man, his head completely bald and gleaming slightly under the light from the pornographic movie. His physique appeared well-toned and fit as far as she could see from his tight fitting blue t-shirt and tan cargo shorts.

Across the aisle, a young man, maybe a teenager or in their early 20s, with strikingly vibrant blonde hair, captured her attention. The blonde's youthful energy radiated from him. He was clad in soft pastels with gentle hues of pinks, blues, and greens. She assumed he was waiting for his turn at the boy's night at the gloryhole, given the setting. Yet, as they made eye contact, the intensity of his gaze fixed upon her suggested otherwise, sparking curiosity about his preferences. Perhaps he found enjoyment in both men and women? Katie inhaled deeply, feeling the weight of his stare settle on her, a mix of intrigue and uncertainty stirring within her chest.

She reclined back on the couch, her gaze drifting over her shoulder toward her husband, who sat alone, his eyes wide with an anxious anticipation. She couldn't help but smile knowing that he approved of whatever was going to happen.

Fred shifted on the couch. His cock stirred in his slacks. He hoped for something, anything, to break the silence. His throat tightened when he saw the tall African man continually look back at his wife.

The glow of the screen flickered across the rows of seats, casting long, shifting shadows of the men in the room. Katie sat in the aisle alone, her body tense, her fingers felt cold as the explicit film played out before her. The sounds of moans and heavy breathing filled the space, mingling with the occasional rustle of clothing from the men scattered throughout the theater.

Katie felt the weight of eyes on her before she saw him move. The African man, tall and slim-shouldered, kept looking back at her until he stood up and walked to her row. He slid onto the couch next to her, his thigh pressing against hers. The heat of his body radiated through the thin fabric of her dress, sending a shiver down her spine. She inhaled deeply, the scent of his cologne, something spicy and intoxicating, filling her senses. Her lips, painted a bold red, parted slightly as she exhaled, her breath unsteady.

Across the aisle, Fred sat frozen, his gaze locked on his wife. His pulse hammered in his throat, anticipation coiling tight in his chest as he waited for something, anything, to happen. The flickering light from the screen carved sharp shadows across his face, his jaw clenched so tight it ached.

His breath caught as the stranger's hand lifted, hovering in the air for a heartbeat before descending toward Katie's chest. Fred's fingers dug into his knee, his knuckles whitening as the man's fingertips brushed the swell of Katie's breast through the red fabric of her dress. She inhaled sharply, her body arching just slightly, her shoulders tensing as if caught between resistance and surrender. Her breath quickened, her chest rising and falling in shallow, uneven rhythms.

The stranger's index finger began to move, tracing slow, deliberate circles over the curve of her breast. Katie's gaze flickered downward, her eyes darkening as she watched his hand, her lips parting just enough to let a quiet, shuddering breath escape. Fred's heart pounded so loudly he was sure the entire theater could hear it. He could see the conflict in her posture, the way her body leaned infinitesimally into the touch, even as her fingers curled into the armrest.

She glanced toward Fred, her expression unreadable in the dim light, before subtly shifting her weight, her body language softening just enough to feel like permission. The stranger's hand cupped her more boldly now, his thumb grazing over the peak of her nipple through the fabric. A shiver running through her, her eyes fluttering closed for just a moment before she forced them back open, her focus returning to the screen as if she were trying to anchor herself to something, anything, other than the sensations coursing through her.

Fred's palms grew clammy, his stomach twisting as the stranger's other hand moved lower, his fingers brushing against the waistband of his own shorts. Fred swallowed hard, a quiet cough escaping him as he gripped his knee, his entire body rigid with a mix of arousal and something darker, something he couldn't quite name.

Katie's breath caught in her throat as she glanced sideways, her gaze snagging on the movement of the stranger's hand. The fabric of his shorts slid down his hips with a slow, deliberate drag, revealing the smooth, dark skin beneath. Her eyes were drawn downward as the base of his length came into view, thick, veined, and undeniably aroused. She bit her lip, her chest rising and falling faster now as the magnetic pull of temptation sat next to her.

Her pulse quickened as she took in the sight of it. His cock was long, impossibly long, stretching upward in a graceful arc, the shaft slender but unmistakably rigid. The skin was a deep, rich ebony, contrasting sharply with the crimson of her dress, and the tip glistened with a bead of moisture that made her stomach clench. It wasn't thick, not in the way she might have expected, but its length was breathtaking, easily nine or ten inches, the kind of size that made her throat go dry just looking at it.

She felt the heat radiating from it, seeing the way it pulsed slightly with his heartbeat, as if it had a life of its own. The veins stood out, raised and prominent, tracing a path from the base to the swollen head. Her fingers twitched at her sides, her body torn

between the urge to reach out and the shock of what she was seeing. The air between them felt charged, electric, as if the very sight of it had altered something in the room. For a moment, she forgot to breathe.

Katie's breath returned in shallow gasps, her body torn between reluctance and a growing, intoxicating curiosity. The stranger's cock pulsed slightly, the tip glistening in the dim light. Fred saw the conflict in her posture, the way her fingers curled into her knee, her nails dug in just enough to leave faint crescents in her skin. She was torn, her body language a silent war between hesitation and surrender, and Fred could do nothing but watch, his heart racing, his mind consumed by the scene unfolding before him.

Katie felt her stomach clench momentarily, a visceral reaction as she caught sight of the man's hands moving with deliberate intent, his fingers tracing a path along the expanse of his long, black member as he settled beside her. His hand was still attached to her breast as he squeezed and pinched her tender skin.

Fred watched as his wife froze, her eyes widening in shock. His hand moved deliberately up and down, the motion steady and intentional, as he sat next to her on the leather couch. The stark contrast between his ebony skin and Katie's fair complexion was accentuated by the striking red of her elegant dress.

Katie's eyes darted to her right, her breath catching in the dim light as she took in the sight of his impressive form. The dimly lit room seemed to accentuate its length, stretching a good ten inches from base to tip. Her mouth involuntarily watered at the sheer sight, a primal reaction as her gaze flickered back to her husband, then returned with a magnetic pull to the African stranger seated beside her. The air hummed with an electric tension, every detail etched vividly in the moment.

The African's calloused hand gripped his length, stroking it with a rhythm that was mesmerizing. His other hand moved around her breast. Her skin was cool and smooth beneath his touch, a stark contrast to the heat of his palm. She shifted uncomfortably in the creaking seat, acutely aware of her husband's gaze burning into her from across the room. It wasn't the familiar, excited feeling that came over her when she was with Brandon, but something else. Something that made her heart flutter and her mouth turn to ash. She could hear the low, heavy breathing of the men that surrounded her - their faceless forms hidden in the shadows of the dim room.

The African's hand slid away from Katie's breast, his fingers trailing down her body with a slow, deliberate sensuality, as if savoring every inch of her skin. His touch lingered on her bare knee, warm and heavy, before continuing its journey upward, tracing the delicate curve of her inner thigh. Katie's muscles tensed beneath his touch, her skin prickling with anticipation. His fingers paused at the apex of her thigh, teasing,

before finally gliding to her hand. She could feel the roughness of his callouses, the heat of his palm, as he gently took her fingers and guided them toward his groin.

Her pulse quickened as he took her hand to his hard cock. Katie's fingers brushed against the smooth, taut skin of his prick and she gasped as he curled her hand around its considerable length. The weight of it was surprising, the shaft long and slender, yet unyielding, the veins beneath her fingertips throbbing with his heartbeat. The heat of him was almost scorching, the skin like silk stretched over steel, and she could feel the faintest pulse of blood rushing beneath her touch.

Her eyes remained fixed on the screen, but her vision blurred, the explicit images melting into a haze of color and movement. The flickering light danced across her face, reflecting in her dilated pupils, her breath coming in shallow, uneven gasps. She hesitated for only a moment before her fingers began to move, tentatively at first, then with growing confidence. Her hand slid up and down his length, her rhythm mirroring the passionate, urgent tempo of the moans filling the theater. Each stroke sent a jolt through her as her thighs pressed together, a warmth pooling low in her belly. She licked her red lips as she felt her hand moving up, which seemed like forever, and then back down in slow deliberate movements. The African's cock was so long and hard. Her heart pounded in her chest as she dared not look over at her husband.

Across the aisle, Fred's eyes stretched wide, his pupils blown with a mix of shock, disbelief, and something darker, something almost primal. His chest rose and fell rapidly, his breath ragged as he watched his wife, the woman he had loved, the mother of his children, rhythmically stroking the long, ebony cock of a stranger. The theater around them seemed to fade, the sounds of the film and the rustling of other patrons dissolving into a distant hum. All he could focus on was the sight of Katie's delicate fingers wrapped around that long shaft, her movements growing bolder, more assured.

A choked sound escaped Fred's lips, a whispered, "Oh my God..." heavy with the weight of a thousand conflicting emotions, betrayal, arousal, fascination, and a deep, gnawing curiosity. His hands clenched into fists, his knuckles white, as he watched his wife's fingers glide over the stranger's cock, her touch both tender and possessive. The air felt charged, thick with tension, as if the very act of watching had bound them all together in a moment that could never be undone.

Behind his wife, the older man leaned forward, his eyes gleaming with a mix of amusement and lust. The older man's gaze met Fred's briefly, a smirk playing on his thin lips as though he knew what was happening. He began to move his hand over the growing bulge in his tan slacks. The surreal tableau played out in stark contrast to the flickering light of the movie screen, each second stretching into an eternity as Fred grappled with the reality unfolding before him. This was everything he had wanted since that evening at the Strand in Kansas City.

The African man reclined languidly on the couch beside Katie, his dark skin a stark almost blending into the black leather cushions. He reveled in the sensation of her hand on his cock, her fingers gripping him with a delicate yet firm pressure as she stroked him. Leaning over, he let his breath linger on her ear, his voice a low rumble with a thick, rich Nigerian accent, "Your hand feels good!"

Katie squirmed at the sound of his voice, low and rough like gravel. Her fingers never stopped their slow, deliberate rhythm up and down the stranger's hard ebony shaft, but she twisted her head just enough to lock eyes with Fred over her shoulder. The connection was electric, her husband's gaze darkening as he watched her stroke another man's cock, his own hand drifting to his crotch, rubbing himself through the fabric of his slacks. A smirk played on Katie's lips as she moistened them, her anticipation thick in the air. She took a deep breath and slid her body off the couch and onto the cold concrete floor. Her bare knees shuffled on the floor that she was sure had countless stains of dried semen as she moved between the legs of the black stranger.

The old man behind her peered a bit higher, his breath quickening as he watched her move, her toned body arching, the black leather couch creaking beneath her as she moved. His eyes flickered between Katie and Fred across the aisle, as if savoring the unspoken permission hanging between them.

Katie stared into the black eyes of the African as she shuffled between his legs, her eyes darting towards her husband, as she leaned over the stranger's lengthy, ebony rod, her hands encircling the base of his shaft. A soft groan escaped her as her fingers glided along his velvety skin, feeling the pulse of his arousal beneath her touch. She glanced past his thin frame, catching Fred's eye one last time before her focus shifted to the black man in front of her. His dark eyes burned into hers as she squeezed gently, his cock hardening even more, like steel wrapped in silk.

Her stomach fluttered with butterflies as she lowered her mouth toward his throbbing shaft. Just inches away, she flicked out her tongue, warm and wet, tracing the ridged head of his cock. The taste of him, musky, salty, sent a jolt of excitement through her. His fingers tangled in her hair, gripping tightly as she teased him, her tongue swirling around the sensitive tip.

"Fuck yesssss! Suck it," he gasped, his voice a husky growl that vibrated through her, igniting a fire deep inside.

Her heart pounded, each beat echoing his command, fueling her boldness. She took him into her mouth, her lips stretching around his as she swallowed at least half of his shaft. The sensation of him pressing against the back of her throat made her eyes water, her throat convulsing, but she refused to pull away. Instead, she pushed further, determined to take as much of him as she could. The room filled with the wet, desperate sounds of her gagging, the air thick with the scent of sex and raw desire.

The sloppy, rhythmic noises of her blowjob echoed through the theater, drawing the attention of every pair of eyes in the room. Fred's cock twitched, hardening with an urgency he hadn't felt in years, not even after the gloryhole. He watched, mesmerized, as his wife's mouth stretched, her lips wrapped tightly around the stranger's ebony shaft. Her cheeks hollowed with each suck, the wet smacks of her mouth a symphony of lust that made his breath catch in his throat.

Heads turned. Eyes widened. The theater was captivated by the spectacle as Katie, the stunning wife, on her knees, her body a masterpiece of desire and devotion, her mouth working the stranger's cock with a fervor that left everyone breathless.

Every time she drew him into her mouth, he gently pushed on her head, urging her to take him deeper. As she felt him grow firmer, his loud groans fueled her own arousal, making her feel increasingly excited.

As much as she tried Katie could only take three fourths of the African's cock into her throat. He was much too long as her eyes watered each time she gagged, echoing throughout the theater.

Fred glanced over at the old man behind his wife and the African. His slacks were now at his ankles and his cock was in his hand as he stroked it in unison with Katie's mouth. He watched the couple in front of him intently.

Katie glanced up at the old man as she shifted on the concrete floor with the ebony shaft in her lips allowing the old man a better view to watch her suck the hard cock. She saw the old man's eyes twinkle as he stood up and stroked his small hard cock faster.

Katie returned her attention to the hard long black cock in her mouth. She gagged repeatedly on his length. Her eyes watered as she tried to glance at her husband but her view was now partially blocked.

Fred gasped, his body frozen in a mix of shock and dark fascination. His wife, his Katie, was on her knees sucking the strange black cock. She looked amazing and unbelievably sexy as she devoured the ebony shaft. Her small mouth wrapped around the black flesh caused his heart to race in his chest.

The African man, with a low, commanding grunt, gripped her hair and lifted her mouth away from his cock. Then, with a firm tug, he pulled Katie onto the couch, the leather creaking as he forced the back to recline slightly. She gasped as he grabbed the hem of her dress and shoved it upward, exposing her bare, glistening married pussy to the dim, flickering light of the theater. The old man leaned across the back of the couch, his breath hot against the back of her neck, his fingers already reaching for her breasts.

Katie's heart pounded as the African man moved her body, her dress bunched at her waist, her thighs spread wide. His cock jutted out, thick and dark, a stark contrast

against the pale skin of her inner thighs. He pulled her to the edge of the couch, her tight ass hanging slightly off the seat, her body fully exposed and vulnerable. She turned her head just enough to meet Fred's gaze, her lips parted, her eyes wide with a mix of nervous anticipation and raw desire.

The old man leaned over the back of the couch, his nose pressing into her hair as he inhaled deeply, his hands snaking over her shoulders to grope her breasts, pinching and squeezing her nipples between his fingers. Katie arched into his touch, a whimper escaping her lips as the African man rubbed the head of his cock up and down her slick, swollen folds. The sensation sent a jolt through her, her muscles tensing, her body aching.

Fred's pulse roared in his ears, his eyes burning as he watched the stranger tower over his wife, his cock poised at her entrance. The African man's voice was a deep, rough murmur, his accent wrapping around the words like velvet. "No panties and so wet," he growled, the tip of his cock pressing against her, teasing her open. "So fucking wet."

Katie's moan filled the room, her body trembling as she felt him press against her fuck hole as he was hard, insistent and ready. The old man's hands tightened on her breasts, his own cock throbbing as he watched, his breath ragged against her skin.

His lengthy, obsidian shaft glided smoothly against her skin, eliciting a sharp intake of breath as he pressed it firmly against her sensitive clit. She instinctively arched her hips toward him, a primal response to the surge of desire coursing through her.

She gave a quick glance towards Fred and then up at the African, "Fuck me," she implored breathlessly, fully aware of her husband's gaze. "Fuck me!" She bit her bottom lip in anticipation as he pushed inside her slowly and she felt his long black cock filling her. Her pussy contracted around him like a vise, tightening on him and the sensation was overwhelming. She pushed back against his hips, pushing him even deeper and reveling in the feeling of his cock inside her. He kept pushing further and further inside, her body slowly accommodating his long member.

"Ohhhhhhhh God," she moaned as he continued to push further and further inside of her. "Ohhhhhhh," she moaned loudly as she glanced over at her husband as she felt the long black cock pushing deep inside her, her body burning from pain and pleasure as it pressed against her cervix, "Owwwwwwww!" her hands instinctively went out and pushed against his stomach to stop the intrusion. She was like a cat clawing to prevent itself from falling as both hands moved from his stomach to his hips and then to his groin as she glanced down and saw it was even all inside of her yet.

The African ignored her protests and continued sliding slowly inside her. She moaned and writhed as his cock filled her, taking her deeper than any man ever had before. "Oh, God," she groaned, "Owwwwww," she moaned when she finally felt his balls

pressed hard against her. The tip smashing into her insides. She winced as her eyes closed as she bit her bottom lip from crying out.

The African's arms pushed Katie into the cushions of the couch. He held his cock deep inside of her as he felt her wet tightness around his prick. Slowly he pulled out of her and she groaned again, "Ohhhh fuck!" Again she glanced over at her husband as she saw his wide eyes staring as African then slid fast and hard back into her, his balls hitting against her ass sending her back into the cushions. Katie cried out, "Owwwwwwwww!" She reached out to stop his thrusts as she winced in pain but he then angled her groin higher on the leather as he fucked into her again and again.

Fred's breath caught in his throat as heard the painful cry in her voice. His instincts were to stand up and stop it but he couldn't bring himself to do it. He steadied himself on the couch as he took a deep breath and knew if Katie needed help or wanted it to stop; she would say something. His eyes widened as he watched the well endowed man fucking his wife with his long black cock. His rhythm was fast and hard, as he pounded his cock farther and deeper inside her with each thrust. He saw his wife wince with every thrust of the long prick slamming into her as it pushed into her body. He swallowed hard as he watched his black body smashing into his wife's pale toned skin. He couldn't stop staring at the sight before him as his wife fucked the black stranger.

Katie's pussy was on fire with every stroke but she felt her body come alive with the sensation as the pain subsided. Her hand moved from his stomach and stopped trying to slow his thrusts and instead reached in front to rub her clit. She felt an orgasm brewing from deep inside her and soon her entire body was beyond her control. With every thrust, he sent a wave of pleasure over her body, sending her higher and higher with each hard stroke, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" She gasped loudly as her cries overshadowed what was playing on the screen. Her eyes widened as she saw the group of men in the theater surrounding her.

She arched her back and let out a guttural moan as her pussy contracted around the African's cock, pulsing against him as he continued to plunge deep inside her, "Ooooohhhhh! Ooooohhhhhhh God!!" When he felt her pussy muscles contract around him, his cock became even harder. Every time he pushed himself deep inside her it fueled her excitement, making her wild as her first orgasm rippled through her body. His long black cock plunged on and on, deeper and deeper. The sloppy sounds of body slapping sex filled the theater.

"Oooooohhhhh God! Yesssss!" Katie moaned as she looked over at Fred. As they made eye contact she couldn't believe this was where their lives had taken them. Their beautiful family, successful careers and hidden secrets had lead them down this path to where she was being fucked by a big black cock in front of her husband. Suddenly, the black rod fucked her harder and faster. The African's ass was a blur as he fucked in and out of her. Her focus returned to him as her body shook with pleasure.

She bit her bottom lip and winced her eyes closed as the big black cock used her body. Every thrust of his body into hers sent shivers up and down her spine mixed with pain. She felt him grip her thighs and press them back into her body as he angled her pussy around him.

Katie's eyes opened wide as the couch dipped beneath new weight, the leather creaking under shifting bodies. To her right, the Asian man had settled beside her, naked from the waist down, his cock already thick and swaying as he leaned in closer. On her left, the bald man loomed, his fist working his hard shaft with slow, deliberate strokes, his gaze locked onto her with hungry intensity. Behind her, the old man in glasses reached around the back of the couch, his fingers deftly untying the bow at the neckline of her dress.

She turned her head just enough to meet the eyes of the men crowding in, their expressions a mix of lust and anticipation, all while the African continued to drive his cock into her with deep, relentless thrusts. The old man's fingers worked quickly, the bow loosening, and with a sharp tug, her dress slumped down, baring her small, firm breasts to the room. A murmur rippled through the theater as her nipples tightened under the sudden exposure, the old man's hands immediately closing around them, pinching and rolling the sensitive peaks between his fingers. He glanced over his shoulder at Fred, a smirk tugging at his lips as he took in the reactions of the other men, their attention now riveted on the woman, her flushed skin, her parted red lips, the way her body arched with each thrust.

Around her, the theater seemed to pulse with movement, shadows shifting, bodies leaning in, the air thick with the scent of sex and the quiet, ragged breaths of strangers drawn into the spectacle. She felt their eyes on her, their hunger like a physical touch, and it only made her wetter, her body tightening around the cock filling her as the world narrowed to this single, intoxicating moment.

The Asian man leaned in, the heat of his cock pressing against Katie's freckled cheek. Without hesitation, she turned toward him, her lips parting as she took him into her mouth, her tongue swirling around the smooth, salty skin. Her hand found the bald man's cock, her fingers wrapping around his thick shaft, stroking him in time with the rhythm of her sucking. She pulled back from the Asian's cock with a wet pop, turning to lick and tease the bald man's length, her mouth watering as she alternated between them. All the while, her gaze flicked up to meet the African's face, his expression tight with pleasure as he drove his cock into her, each thrust sending a jolt of heat through her body.

The taste of the two men was intoxicating as each cock distinct, yet equally delicious. She savored the contrast: the Asian's smooth, velvety skin, the bald man's throbbing thickness, the way their shafts pulsed against her tongue. Katie worked them eagerly, her lips stretching around their girth, her tongue tracing the ridges and veins as she

took them deeper. When the bald man's swollen cockhead nudged the back of her throat, she felt him throb, his shaft twitching in her mouth, and she cupped his heavy balls, massaging them gently, her fingers teasing the sensitive skin.

Her body hummed with ecstasy, every nerve alive with pleasure. She became acutely aware of the hands roaming over her bare flesh as fingers pinched and rolled her hardened nipples, palms sliding over her hips, the heat of strangers' touches igniting her skin. The sensation of being surrounded, claimed, and worshipped by so many hands and mouths only deepened her arousal, her moans vibrating around the cocks filling her mouth as she surrendered to the overwhelming pleasure.

One of the men rubbed his stiff naked cock against her neck. Reaching out, she grabbed the cock and rubbed it against her face. Surrounded by hard male bodies, their hands were moving over her body. Doing it in front of her loving husband; she had never felt so beautifully depraved in her life.

Fred sat frozen on his couch in the theater, his breath shallow, his pulse roaring in his ears. His wife was the center of a storm of flesh and desire. The African man pounded into her, his long, dark cock disappearing between her thighs with each deep, relentless thrust. On either side of her freckled face, two men knelt, their cocks glistening as she took them in turn, her lips stretched around their shafts, her tongue working with eager skill. Behind her, the old man groped her breasts with one hand, his other hand stroked himself in slow, deliberate movements, his eyes glazed with lust.

Fred's mind struggled to process the scene unfolding before him. This wasn't just fantasy any longer, it was all real. His wife, his beautiful, wanton wife, was being fucked, sucked, and worshipped by strangers, her body a canvas of pleasure. His own cock strained painfully against his slacks, aching to be freed, the fabric damp with his arousal. He had never imagined he'd witness something so raw, so primal so unbelievably hot. The sight of her, surrounded and consumed, sent a jolt of dark excitement through him, his fingers twitching with the urge to touch himself, to join them.

The African began throttling away on Katie's pussy, slamming his hot heat deeply into the recesses other slit. "You've got a tight pussy," he moaned, feeling his pleasure begin to mount.

The Asian man grabbed Katie's head with both hands, and forced her face upward, lunging all of his cock into her mouth. His throbbing cockhead was squeezed tightly as it lay buried in the back of her throat.

The bald man knelt on the couch beside Katie, his cock hovering just inches from her lips that were wrapped around the Asian cock. He gripped his shaft, pressing the slick, swollen head against her freckled cheek, smearing a trail of precum across her skin.

Katie moaned, her body trembling with the dual sensations as the African's long, black cock filled her cunt, the Asian's shaft still warm in her mouth.

"Suck both our cocks," the bald man growled, his voice thick with need.

Katie didn't hesitate. She reached for him, her left hand wrapping around his thickness, and pulled him closer. With a wet pop, she released the Asian's cock from her mouth, then pressed the two shafts together, her fingers barely able to encircle them both. She stroked them in unison, her tongue darting between them, tracing the ridges and veins, exploring the space where their cocks met.

A bead of precum welled at the tip of the Asian's cock, glistening in the dim light. Katie leaned in, her tongue flicking out to capture it, savoring the salty-sweet taste as it melted on her tongue. The flavor sent a fresh wave of heat through her, her lips parting as she prepared to take them both in, her body alive with the thrill of their shared desire.

The long ebony shaft plunged in and out of her dripping wet fuck hole, the contrast of his dark flesh against her pale skin was stark and mesmerizing. Fred watched from across the aisle, his eyes widening as the African man's slim muscular body tensed and released with each powerful thrust, taking his wife with an animalistic intensity. Her hands were filled, gripping two throbbing cocks, stroking them in sync with the rhythm. Her body undulated like a wave, meeting each thrust with eager abandon, her breath coming in ragged gasps.

The older man behind her, his breath ragged with anticipation, finally released her breasts from his eager grasp. With trembling hands, he removed his slacks all the way, the fabric whispering as it slid down his legs, and stepped out of them, circling around the couch to await his turn. The other three men, likewise inflamed, had also stripped away their slacks, their eyes locked onto the scene with unwavering focus, as they were planning what they would do when it was their turn. The air of the room had grown thick with the musk of their sweat. All of them now stood naked, their skin gleaming in the dim light. They waited with a predator's patience, a quiet, tense hunger in their eyes, each one eager for his turn with the beautiful woman. Their chests heaved with each deep breath, the room filled with the sound of their anticipation.

The young black man with cornrows moved closer. His physique was robust and muscular, each movement highlighting the chiseled definition of his arms and chest. As he stroked his thick black cock, the confidence in his demeanor was evident, as he watched the sexy woman being fucked in front of him.

The tanned skin man had swiftly discarded his slacks to the side and stroked himself while watching the intimate scene unfolding before him. His eyes were fixed, absorbing

every detail of the real-life performance, his breath quickening with each passing moment.

The young blonde boy stood beside the imposing black man, his fair hair catching the light as he moved. He was nervously rubbing his slim, pale cock, his eyes flickering with a mix of curiosity and apprehension. The contrast between his youthful, delicate appearance and the man's strong, dark presence was striking, creating a vivid tableau in the dimly lit room.

The two men gripped their cocks, pressing them simultaneously between Katie's parted lips. Her mouth stretched wide around their thickness, her breath coming in sharp, desperate gasps through her nose as the African's cock paused deep inside her, buried to the hilt. She could feel him pulse, his shaft swelling with each heartbeat, while the men pushed their cocks deeper into her tight, slick mouth. She managed to take both swollen heads past her lips, but her jaw ached, her mouth too full to take more. Her hands dropped to their balls, cupping and massaging them, her fingers teasing the heavy weight of their arousal.

As she struggled to take them both, the African's cock throbbed again, hardening even further before he drove into her with a raw, relentless rhythm. Her hips rocked in response, rolling like waves against his thrusts, her body moving in a desperate, instinctive dance. Pleasure crashed over her in overwhelming waves with each thrust, each pulse, each gasp sending her higher. The sensation of being claimed by their hunger, was almost too much to endure, yet she craved it, lost in lust. All for her loving husband who sat across the aisle.

The African pulled her legs up, her knees touching the backs of both men kneeling near her freckled face. He spread her legs so wide, she winced with pain. She felt as though she were being split in two like a wishbone, as the pumping meat rammed unmercifully into her tender pussy. But it was a delicious sensation, and she matched his grinding dick with equal force, raising her hips up and down, to capture every wonderful inch of his cum-filled prick.

"God yesssss! Fuck me!!" Katie moaned, her voice muffled as her mouth greedily sucked and licked the two cocks in her mouth. The two cockheads forced her lips wide, almost ripping the corners, as they bulged with desire.

"Fuck yesssss!" the Asian man hissed as he moaned loudly as he rammed his cock into her mouth, his cockhead slipping over the roof of her mouth.

Katie thought the corners of her lips would split open as both men lunged their bodies into her face, their cocks slipping into her mouth.

Saliva pooled and spilled over her lips, dripping down her chin as she strained to take both stiff shafts at once. She was forced to tilt her head, pulling them in from the sides,

her cheeks hollowing with the suction. Her hands grasped the rigid lengths, working feverishly to bring the engorged heads together within the warm, wet confines of her mouth. The veins pulsed against her tongue and lips, as she fought to take them both deeper, her breath coming in ragged gasps through her nose.

She dallied her tongue between those engorged tips, her mouth was warm and wet. Both men let out guttural moans, their hips bucking, cocks thrusting deeper into her voracious mouth.

Katie's pussy seemed to ignite, a fiery ache that pulsed with every heartbeat. Her hips churned as her body writhed, impaled on the black man's formidable length.

Her cunt flooded. Her mouth gasped until she had to spit the cocks out of her mouth, "Ooooooooohhhhh God yesssss!" as her body climaxed again from the long black cock relentless pistoning in and out of her wet pussy, "Fuck yesssss!" she moaned loudly. "Oh my God fuck yesssssss!"

Both men grabbed their cocks and stroked them and rubbed them against her freckled face as she closed her eyes and moaned, "Ooooohhhhhhhh! Ooooooohhhhhh!" Her senses overwhelmed by the long, black cock relentlessly fucking. The room was a symphony of slick sounds and ragged breaths, the air thick with the musk of sex and the tang of sweat. She could only imagine the thoughts racing through her husband's mind, as he was obscured from her view by the writhing mass of naked bodies surrounding her, their forms glistening with exertion and lust. But the thought of him watching ignited her lust even more as she felt the hard cocks soaking her cheeks with slippery precum. What would he think as she had come twice from the relentless pounding of the African's hard cock.

Fred watched with eyes wide open as his wife was used by the men. As she came a second time his heart pounded in his chest. His wife was more beautiful right now than he ever remembered her as she enjoyed having her pussy filled by the black cock. He bit his bottom lip as the hulking black man with cornrows, holding his thick black cock in his hand, nudged the African and leaned closer and said something into his ear. The African nodded as he slowly pulled his long ebony shaft from his wife's fuck hole and stepped to the side. The black man quickly moved between Katie's outstretched legs as he eased his thick black shaft into her gaping wet pussy.

Katie gasped as she felt the men trading places. She craned her neck to see her husband but her view was blocked by the Asian man still stroking his cock against her face. She gasped loudly as the black man filled her pussy with his thick shaft, "Oohhhhhh fuckkkkk! Oh fuck!!" The black man's gold teeth glistened as he began fucking the hard bodied woman.

The African stepped away, “Let everyone have a turn,” he smiled as his white teeth almost illuminated the room, “We’re gonna pull a train on this slut.” The men on the couch that used Katie’s mouth nodded as they also stepped back and moved away from the sexy woman.

Fred’s jaw clenched when he heard the thick accent of the man and felt his body shiver. His hands turned cold but his body was hot with anticipation of what he was witnessing. His wife was going to be gang banged by all the men and he loved every second of it.

Katie stared into the black man’s face as he fucked his thick cock into her wet pussy. They maintained eye contact as he smirked as he increased his pace feeling her tightness around his thick black cock. Their bodies slapping into each other filling the room with the sounds of the sex between strangers.

The space around her perfect face was only empty for a second as the tanned skin man and younger man took their place near her wet mouth. Their cocks pointed at her freckled face as their hands explored the curves of her body. They guided her lips to their throbbing hardness, her mouth enveloping their heated flesh as they mauled her tits; a breast in each of their hands while the black thick cock fucked her rapidly.

Fred’s eyes widened in a blend of shock and awe as he watched the spectacle unfolding before him. Seven figures, a gang of limbs and torsos, enclosed his wife in a circle. His eyes watered as he turned his body to watch the scene in front of him. His cock throbbed as his hands moved to his groin as he rubbed it harshly. Fred took a deep breath as he stood up and moved to the aisle next to the naked men.

Out of the corner of her eye she saw Fred’s face in the aisle watching as the muscular black man’s thick cock penetrated her pussy. Her eyes closed as she alternately sucked the two cocks that were pressed against her face. Her face soaked with a sheen of precum and sweat.

Fred moved next to the African, who stroked his long ebony shaft, and watched as the three men used his wife. The African looked over at him and smirked and with his heavy accent, “Don’t be shy! We all gonna fuck her.” Fred nodded and swallowed hard as he kicked off his shoes and unfastened his belt and allowed his slacks to drop to his ankles. His boxers tented out away from his body as he slid them down and stepped out of them. He only wore his polo and socks as he stroked his cock as he watched his beauty queen wife getting gangbanged. He stood watching with the other men as the cool air brushed against his skin while he stroked his prick, waiting his turn with a nervous anticipation that buzzed through his veins. He glanced down at his cock and his eyes moved to the African’s cock. His eyes widened at the length difference and he knew why his wife had cum so hard from that ebony shaft.

Katie's long brown hair stuck to her neck as she panted. Her hazel eyes, usually sharp and knowing, were now half-lidded, lost in the haze of sensation. Fred stood just feet away, his breath shallow as he watched his wife become the center of a storm of flesh and desire.

"Fuck!" The black man moaned as he pulled his cock from her, "I don't wanna nut yet!" He stepped back as the Asian male stepped forward, his lean body glistening under the dim lights. His dark eyes locked onto Katie's as he stroked himself. His cock appeared smaller than her husband's and the tip was already slick with anticipation. He didn't rush. Instead, he ran his hands up her thighs, his touch surprisingly gentle, almost reverent. When he entered her, it was with a slow, deliberate push, his cock sliding in with an ease that made Katie gasp, "Ooooooohhhhhh!!!" His movements were fluid, rhythmic, each thrust measured and precise. He cupped her face in one hand, his thumb brushing her lower lip as he directed her to the cocks near her face making her kiss and suck them while he moved his hips in and out of her fuck hole. His cock sent a jolt through her body, and she moaned, her fingers clawing at the leather couch beneath her. He didn't speed up, didn't lose control. He kept his pace steady, his breaths ragged, his body moving in perfect harmony with hers. The sound of bodies slapping was that of a metronome of sex.

He fucked into her while she sucked on the two cocks as the African began to take control of the room, "Next!" he spoke. He stroked his long ebony shaft a bit faster as if he enjoyed directing the others on who waited their turn. When the Asian man didn't move; he spoke bolder and more direct as though the woman was his and that he owned her as his thick Nigerian accent was a bit louder, "Next!"

When the Asian finally pulled away, Katie was left breathless, her body humming with the aftershocks of their touch. But there was no rest. The bald headed white man was already there, his broad, muscular frame casting a shadow over her.

The bald man gripped Katie's hips with rough, calloused hands, his fingers digging into her flesh as he lined himself up with her soaked, aching pussy. His cock, thick, veined, and heavy, twitched in his hand, precum glistening on the swollen head. With a single, brutal thrust, he slammed into her, filling her completely. Katie moaned, "Oooohhhhhh! Yesssss!" her back arching off the couch, her fingers clawing at the leather as his girth stretched her wide. "Fuck!!!" she sobbed, her voice raw, desperate, as he bottomed out, his balls slapping against her ass with a sharp, wet crack.

His bald head gleamed with sweat, the muscles in his shoulders and arms flexing with every thrust. He wasn't gentle. He wasn't slow. He fucked her with a raw, animalistic need, his cock pounding into her pussy with brutal, relentless strokes. The slap of skin against skin filled the theater, the sound echoing off the walls like a primitive drumbeat. "Fuck yessss," he growled, his voice a low, guttural rumble, his breath ragged as he slammed into her again and again.

His hands roamed her body, squeezing her breasts, pinching her nipples until she whimpered, then gripping her ass, pulling her onto his cock with every thrust. Katie could feel the power in his body, the way his muscles flexed with each movement, the way he seemed to lose himself in the rhythm of their bodies colliding. His cock swelled inside her, hitting deep, forcing a broken cry from her throat with every stroke, "Yesssss! God yesssss!"

"Look at you," he growled, his voice rough, possessive, as he watched her body rock with every thrust. "Taking my cock like the filthy little slut you are."

Fred watched, his cock throbbing painfully in his hands, his mind spinning with the sight of his wife being used by the bald man. The way her body stretched around his cock, the way her lips parted in ecstasy, the way her eyes rolled back in pleasure, it was too much but also not enough. It was everything he never knew he wanted to see.

His heart pounded in his chest, his breath shallow as he watched the bald man fuck his wife harder, deeper, his cock pounding into her pussy with brutal precision. Fred could see the way her body trembled, the way her moans filled the theater, the way she surrendered to the pleasure, to the pain, to the filthy beauty of being used.

He should feel jealous. He should feel angry. But all he felt was lust, a dark, twisting arousal that burned through him. His cock leaked, precum soaking the tip, as he watched his wife take the bald man's cock, her body rocking to meet his thrusts.

He wanted to join them. He wanted to fuck her alongside them. He wanted to claim her again, to remind her that she was his. But all he could do right now is watch. The bald man glanced over his shoulder and saw another body moving closer. He pulled his cock from Katie's pussy with a wet pop, his shaft glistening with her arousal. He stepped back, stroking himself slowly as he watched the older man move into his vacated position.

The older man, his salt-and-pepper hair thinning, his glasses perched precariously on the bridge of his nose, ripped Katie's hips, his roughened hands digging into her flesh as he lined himself up with her soaked, aching pussy. His cock, thin but veined, precum glistening at the tip, pressed against her entrance. Saliva dripped from his lips in anticipation.

"My turn, beautiful," he murmured, his voice gravelly, hypnotic. With a slow, deliberate push, he entered her, his cock sliding deep, filling her completely. Katie gasped, her back arching off the couch, her fingers clawing at the leather as his length stretched her in a different way. "Ohhh," she moaned, her voice breathy, desperate, as he bottomed out, his balls pressing against her ass.

His hands, roughened by age, roamed her body with a confidence that came from decades of experience. He cupped her breasts, his thumbs brushing over her nipples as

he rocked into her, his pace unhurried, almost methodical. “You’re so beautiful,” he murmured, his voice a gravelly whisper, his eyes locked on her face.

Katie felt the weight of the older man’s gaze through his glasses, the way his fingers traced the curve of her waist as if memorizing her. He didn’t rush. He savored her, his cock filling her in a way that made her whimper, her body clenching around him as he drew out every second. His thumbs circled her nipples, pinching just enough to make her gasp, his lips brushing her ear as he whispered, “Such a good girl ... taking us all so well.”

His pace never wavered, slow, deliberate, each thrust measured as if he wanted to commit the feel of her to memory. But eventually, his breath quickened, his cock twitching inside her as he pulled out with a soft, reluctant pop. He didn’t want to cum yet although his body needed a release from being with such an incredible woman. His cock glistened with her arousal, and he stepped back, stroking himself slowly as he watched the next man move in.

The tanned man, his skin sun kissed and muscles defined, stepped forward without a word. His cock, already hard, glistening with anticipation, hovered near her entrance. He didn’t speak. He didn’t need to. His hands gripped her hips with a possessive intensity, pulling her back onto him in one smooth, controlled motion.

Katie cried out as he filled her, “Fuckkkkkk!” his cock hitting a spot inside her that sent sparks through her veins. He moved with the confidence of a man who knew exactly what he was doing, his thrusts deep and controlled, his rhythm unyielding. The slap of skin against skin echoed in the dimly lit room, his breath hot against her shoulder as he drove into her again and again.

“God, you feel good,” he growled, his voice rough, his fingers digging into her flesh hard enough to leave marks. Katie could feel the power in his body, the way his muscles flexed with every movement, the way he seemed to know just how to angle his hips to make her see stars. His cock swelled inside her, hitting deep, forcing a broken cry from her throat with every stroke.

As his wife fucked the stranger near him; Fred’s gaze locked onto the bald man and the younger man as they leaned in close, their heads dipped in conspiracy, smirks playing on their lips. The younger man whispered something, his eyes gleaming as he watched Katie get fucked by the tanned man, her body rocking with every thrust, her moans filling the theater.

The bald man retreated back, his hand disappearing into the pocket of his pants, which lay crumpled on the back of the couch down the aisle. Fred watched, his stomach clenching, as the bald man pulled something small and dark from his pocket. Fred couldn’t make out what it was as the bald man held it up, rolling it between his fingers

with a slow, deliberate smirk. The younger man laughed, a low, dark chuckle, his eyes shining with anticipation.

Fred's heart pounded. His mind raced with possibilities of what they had planned, each one darker than the last. His cock twitched, but his stomach twisted with something more sinister than lust. He watched as the younger man stepped closer waiting for his turn.

The flickering blue glow of the porn on the screen cast long, shifting shadows across the room, but no one was watching. The only thing that mattered was sexy brunette getting fucked. The sounds from the film were overshadowed by Katie as each man took turns fucking their cocks into her wet cunt. The sounds of moans and bodies slapping into each other echoed in the theater.

She was in the center of the group, her body glistening with sweat, her skin flushed pink from the heat of the room. Her chest rose and fell in shallow, ragged breaths, her nipples hard and aching, her thighs slick with arousal. She was trembling, but not from fear, from need. A deep, gnawing hunger to be filled, stretched, used until she was nothing more than a trembling, cum-drenched mess on the floor.

Her husband, Fred, stood off to the side, his cock hard and leaking in his grip. His eyes were dark, almost black, with something primal lurking beneath the surface. There was pride but also something deeper, something that bordered on obsession. Watching his wife allow the men to fuck her sent a jolt of possessive lust through him. He wanted to see her break. He wanted to watch her become someone else, a slut, a whore, a vessel for all the men's pleasure and then, when it was all over, he wanted to remind her who she belonged to.

The tanned man pulled his cock from her as he glanced around the room as the younger man stepped forward to take his turn. Katie turned her gaze to the younger man, his body lean and toned, his slim cock throbbing with need. She could see the pulse of his vein, the bead of pre-cum glistening at the tip. Her mouth watered, her pussy aching with the need to be filled. Her eyes shifted to her husband who was nearby and she saw the look of burning lust. She shifted her body as she grabbed the young man's hand and pulled him closer.

"Can you be on top?" he asked, his voice soft but firm, laced with a desperation that went beyond words with a casual glance around the room as he smirked at the bald man who stood in the aisle. The young man sat down along the aisle as Katie moved on the worn leather couch as she saw his cock twitching as it pointed to the ceiling.

Katie straddled him, her fingers wrapping around his shaft, her thumb smudging the pre-cum over his tip. She guided him to her entrance, the heat of him pressing against her swollen, sensitive lips.

She sank down slowly, her body resisting at first as she was swollen from the relentless fucking, the burn of being opened sending a jolt of pain laced pleasure through her. She bit her lip, her nails digging crescents into the younger man's chest as she took him into her abused fuck hole.

"Fuck," she whispered, her voice trembling. She could feel every ridge, every vein of his cock dragging against her walls, the stretch bordering on too much. But the pain only made the pleasure sharper, more intoxicating. Her pussy clenched around him, her body already aching for more.

Fred's eyes widened as he watched. His cock throbbed in his grip, his strokes growing faster, harder, as he imagined what it would feel like to be inside her right now, surrounded by all of them. The thought sent a jolt of electricity through him, his balls drawing tight.

"That is my wife," he thought, his gaze darkening. "My beautiful, filthy slutty wife."

She began to ride his cock; her body gyrating back and forth as she looked around at all the men in the theater as they watched her. The bald man moved behind her, his hands gripping her hips, he leaned forward and asked, "Do you want to take two?"

Katie glanced at her husband and then back at the younger man, "Yessss," she hissed. She looked over her shoulder as his cock was already leaking with need.

The young man under her was devouring her breasts, sucking harshly on each one as her hair cascaded down around his face. The bald man stepped forward as Fred saw what he had retrieved from his pocket earlier as he held out a bottle of lubrication coating his cock and down Katie's sexy sweaty crack as she moved on the young man's cock. "Oh my God," Fred muttered as his eyes watered in lust. His jaw fell to the floor when he saw the bald man's cock move to her body.

Katie felt the oil on her backside and prepared herself. She wanted it. She needed it. She fucked the young cock harder as she felt the man's body move behind her. Suddenly she felt the heat of pressure against her already stretched pussy. The bald man's slick cockhead was pressing next to the younger man's and for a second, panic flared, "Wait! Wait..." her voice trailing off. It was silenced by the young man pressing his mouth against hers. Her fingers clawed at his chest as she felt the intrusion into her body.

Suddenly her mind was filled with the thought of being filled like this, of being stretched beyond her limits, sending a rush of wetness between her legs. As much as her body and mind fought the intrusion, she wanted it. She needed it.

She broke the kiss and looked over her shoulder at her husband, her eyes pleading and hungry. She swallowed hard as he watched intently with his hard cock in his hands and

was mesmerized by what he was witnessing. She looked over her shoulder at the bald man behind her, “Go slow,” she breathed, her voice shaking. “Go slow!”

The bald man eased forward, his cock pressing against her entrance, already stretched around the younger man’s shaft. Katie bore down, her body fighting the intrusion. The burn was immediate, sharp, almost unbearable, but she craved it.

Katie cried out as she winced, “Owwwwwwww!” She panted as the young man beneath her held still as he continually sucked and licked her nipples, biting and gnawing at her tits. She reached out and held onto him. Her hands clawed at his shoulders.

The bald man pushed, and Katie gasped again, “Arghhhhhh!”, her body stretching in a way she had never experienced before. Her pussy clenched around both cocks, the friction almost unbearable. She let out a broken moan, “Oooohhhhh God,” her hands releasing the young man’s shoulders as her head fell backwards as she arched her back as the bald man finally bottomed out inside her. Her cunt stretched around two cocks. She never felt so full and so alive.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck,” she gasped, her body trembling. She was so full, so impossibly full, and yet, she wanted more. She could feel the younger man’s cock pulsing inside her, the bald man’s thickness pressing against it, their shafts rubbing together through the thin wall of her pussy. The sensation was overwhelming, her mind spinning as pleasure and pain blurred together.

Fred’s strokes grew frantic as he watched his wife take two cocks at once into her pussy. His breath came in ragged gasps, his eyes locked on the way her body trembled and arched, the way her pussy lips stretched around the intrusion. Fred had never seen something so erotic in his life as his wife took both cocks into her swollen cunt. He released his cock from his grasp knowing he would soon cum if he didn’t stop.

The black man with cornrows circled around the couch and stepped in front of her, his thick, veined cock already glistening with pre-cum.

He guided his shaft to her lips over the back of the couch, and Katie opened for him without hesitation. The moment his cock hit the back of her throat, she moaned around him, the vibration sending a shudder through his body.

She was being used and she loved it. The feeling of being used for their pleasure sent a rush of wetness between her legs, her pussy clenching around the two cocks inside her.

Fred’s cock ached, his balls drawing tight as he imagined what it would be like to join them, to feel her body clench around him while she was stuffed full of other men.

The Asian man reached for the bottle of lube left on the couch and squirted it across his cock. He climbed onto the sofa behind Katie, his slim prick slick with lube. He pressed his body in front of the bald man as he moaned, “Fucking slut,” he moaned as he pressed his prick tip against her tight asshole.

Katie’s eyes immediately opened wide as she turned her freckled face over her shoulder as the black cock fell from her mouth. Her mouth opened but no words escaped. Her mind was telling her “No! It was too much” but her body told her differently. Her abused body tensed for just a second before relaxing, pushing back against the intrusion. The Asian man locked eyes with her, “Relax baby,” he moaned.

The burn was immediate, sharp, almost unbearable. Yet her body needed it. She wanted to be owned, to be used, to feel every inch of them inside her.

“That’s it, baby,” the Asian man murmured, his voice smooth and encouraging as he eased the tip prick against her tight ass, “Just relax.” He pressed forward as her sphincter slowly opened against the pressure.

She clenched her jaw as she released a painful moan but filled with pleasure, “Arghhhhhhhh!” Katie’s eyes watered but the black man grabbed her face and moved it back to him as filled her mouth with his cock, “Keep sucking,” as she let out a muffled cry around his cock as the Asian man’s shaft breached her, the stretch agonizing and erotic all at once. She was full, so fucking full, her pussy and ass both stuffed, her mouth wrapped around a thick cock, her body trembling with the effort of taking them all.

Tears pricked at the corners of her eyes, but they weren’t from pain, they were from the overwhelming, all-consuming pleasure of being completely consumed.

The Asian man began to fuck her ass with slow thrusts, his hips snapping against her with controlled precision in the mix of bodies behind her. The black man gripped her hair, his cock hitting the back of her throat with every thrust, his groans filling the room. The younger man and the bald man inside her pussy moved in sync, their cocks rubbing against each other, stretching her beyond her limits.

Katie’s body convulsed. The orgasm crashed over her like a tsunami, her pussy and ass clenching around the cocks inside her, her moans muffled as the black man buried himself in her mouth. The pleasure was too much, almost painful in its intensity, but she never wanted it to stop. Her body trembled, her nails digging into the younger man’s chest as she rode the wave, her mind spinning with filthy, desperate need.

“Fuck yesssssss! She’s cumming,” the bald man groaned, his cock twitching inside her.

Katie’s body was sandwiched between the men and couldn’t move. All she could do was tremble and moan around the cock in her mouth. They held her and continued to

use her for their pleasure and it added to her excitement. Her eyes were tightly shut as tears rolled down her cheeks in erotic pleasure. She rode out the waves of pleasure leaving her body flushed with unyielding excitement.

The black man pulled out of her mouth, his cock glistening with her saliva as he rubbed it across her face. “Suck my balls,” he commanded, his voice a deep rumble.

Katie panted and gasped for air Her moans filling the room as the men used her. She tried to look around for her husband but the black man moved forward and shoved his heavy ball sac towards her mouth ... She leaned forward, her tongue swiping over his heavy sac, her lips wrapping around one, then the other, her moans vibrating against his skin.

The African man moved next to the black man as he playfully rubbed his cock around her hair, her ear and along her face as she sucked the ball sac in her mouth.

The Asian man sped up, his thrusts into her ass growing harder, deeper, his hips slapping against her with every snap. The younger man and the bald man pounded into her pussy, their cocks rubbing together, their groans filling the room.

Fred’s cock throbbed, his own orgasm building as he watched his wife drowning in pleasure. His body felt alive. This was something he never thought he would ever witness as his wife was being used by a group of men, “Fuck yesssss!” he moaned as he moved closer to watch as he and his wife made eye contact as she licked at the black ball sac hanging in front of her with the African’s cock pressing into her long brown hair. When she saw her husband’s eyes filling with lust, another orgasm hit her harder than the first. Her body jerked, her pussy and ass clenching around the cocks inside her, her moans desperate and broken. “Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!” she cried, her voice raw with need.

All the men groaned in unison, their cocks pulsing as they fought to hold back.

The African man with the long cock moved closer, taking Katie’s face and guiding it to his shaft. “Suck it,” he rumbled, his voice deep and commanding. The black man and the African alternately used Katie’s wet mouth on their cocks. They took turns directing her wet mouth to each of their pricks. The slurping sounds echoed in the theater as did the slapping against her tight body.

The tanned skin man moved onto the couch and took Katie’s hand which was braced against the back of the couch and moved it to his hard cock, “Fucking stroke my cock slut!” Her body collapsed slightly against the young man under her as she felt his hardness in her hand stroking it.

Katie wrapped her fingers around the tanned man’s prick, her grip slick with sweat as she began to pump him slowly, tightly, her fingers twisting over the head with every

stroke. His cock swelled in her grip. Her one arm outstretched onto the couch next to the young man.

On her other side, the older man with glasses stepped forward, his cock hard and ready. He took her free hand and placed it on his shaft. “That’s it, sweetheart,” he murmured, his voice rough with desire. “Don’t forget about me.” As he pulled her hand to his cock her body collapsed onto the younger man. Her chin on the back of the couch as the black and African men forced both of their cocks back into her mouth. Saliva and combined precum of both men dripped down her chin and onto the young man underneath her but he relished in the mess and grew harder inside of her combined filled cunt.

Katie, the former beauty queen known as America’s Sweetheart, Bank of America executive, wife and mother was the center of it all, sucking the black cocks at the same time, two cocks stretching her pussy to its absolute limit, one cock buried deep in her ass, and her hands stroking the two cocks. She was being used in every possible way, and she fucking loved it.

The pain, the pleasure, the sheer filth of it all sent her spiraling, her body trembling as another orgasm built inside her. She could feel every cock, every hand, every breath against her skin, and it was too much, yet not enough.

She pulled her mouth off of the cock and moaned loudly, “Fuckkkkk! Ohhhh God! Oh God! Fuck me! Fuck me!” she whimpered, her voice broken and desperate. “Please! Please don’t stop!”

The Asian man slammed into her ass, his cock burying itself to the hilt as he ground against her. The younger man and the bald man pounded into her pussy, their cocks rubbing together, their groans raw and desperate. The black man fed his cock back into her mouth, his grip tight in her hair as he fucked her throat. The African’s cock then joined in her mouth as she sucked on both of their ebony prick heads at the same time. Her arms outstretched stroking both hard cocks. Finally the thought of her husband of so many years, the father of their children watching her being used by the group pushed her off a cliff as another orgasm shattered her.

Her body convulsed, her pussy and ass clenching so tightly around the cocks inside her that the men groaned in unison, their own releases threatening to break free. Her moans were desperate, broken, her body trembling as she rode the wave, her mind blank with pleasure. Her mouth filled and unable to moan as she hummed on the prick heads. She closed her eyes as her body couldn’t move but the wave of the powerful orgasm consumed her. She felt as though she blacked out for a minute as all the men continually used her for their pleasure.

She couldn't take it any longer as she spit the cocks from her mouth, "Fuck!" her voice was hoarse and raw.

Katie's body was aching, trembling, gaping, her pussy and ass stretched beyond their limits, her throat raw from sucking cock. She was covered in sweat, her skin flushed, her breath ragged.

The black man with cornrow's moaned, "Fuck I'm gonna cum..." his face contorted as he moved away from her face. Stroking his thick black cock in his hand.

Fred had been watching from the side in utter amazement. His cock throbbed as it hovered out away from his body as it leaked precum that covered the entire swollen prick head. He didn't dare touch himself as he watched his wife being taken by the seven men. When he heard the black man's voice filled with desire to cum, his voice cut through the haze of pleasure, he moved closer and spoke low and commanding, "Let's cum on her slutty face!" He swallowed hard as the words were hard to get out of his mouth, "Bukkake her."

Katie's body jolted as she heard her husband. Her old self would have been appalled at what she was doing. But now the idea of taking so much cum sent a shockwave of filthy, desperate need through her. She wanted it. She needed it. She wanted to be covered in them, to feel their cum dripping down her face, her skin, her hair. She wanted to be ruined.

With a desperate whimper, she pulled her mouth off the African's cock, her lips swollen and glistening. "Yesssss," she begged, her voice raw and broken. "Cum on my face. Please! Cum on me!"

All of the men's eyes widened in admiration and groaned approval, their cocks twitching at her words.

One by one, they pulled out of her, the African man's cock moving away from her mouth, the Asian man's shaft sliding from her ass, the younger man and the older man easing out of her pussy. Katie collapsed onto the younger man's sweaty body as she swung her legs off of him and onto the floor, her body trembling, her pussy and ass gaping and aching, as she moved into the aisle between the couches.

Katie knelt in the aisle of the adult theater, her body trembling, her pussy and ass gaping and sore, her throat raw from sucking cock. She was covered in sweat, her skin flushed, her breath coming in ragged, desperate gasps. Her face was tilted back, her mouth open, her eyes wide and pleading as she waited for the men to mark her.

"Please," she whispered, her voice hoarse and broken. "Cum on my face!!"

The men surrounded her, their cocks hard and leaking, their breaths ragged. Each of them was ready to explode, their shafts throbbing with the need to cover the exquisite women with their seed.

The black man was the first to step forward, his thick, veined cock pulsing in his grip. His cum had been building for what felt like hours, his balls heavy and full, his shaft twitching with the need to release.

"Open," he commanded, his voice a deep rumble.

Katie obeyed, her lips parting just as the first hot, thick rope of cum splashed across her face. The dense, syrupy stream landed across her eyelids, the weight of it forcing her eyes shut. She gasped, her lashes sticking together as his cum sealed her vision, trapping her in darkness. The heat of it dripped down her cheeks, pooling in the hollows beneath her eyes before sliding into the corners of her mouth.

A second rope followed, thicker than the first, landing across her forehead and into her hair. It matted the strands, the weight of it making her flinch as it dripped down her temples, soaking into her scalp. She whimpered, her tongue darting out to catch a droplet as it rolled over her lips, the salty, musky taste filling her senses.

"Fuck," he groaned, his hips jerking as another heavy stream shot out, this time hitting her nose and dripping into her open mouth. She moaned, her tongue swiping to catch it, the thickness of it coating her throat as she swallowed. His cum was rich, almost bitter, the texture like melted wax, clinging to her skin.

One final pulse, and his cum splattered across her chin, dripping down her neck and pooling in the hollow of her collarbone. She shuddered, her body trembling as she felt the heat of him marking her, sealing her in his filth.

As he stepped backward the African, his long, dark cock already leaking with anticipation stepped in front of the kneeling beauty queen. His cum was thinner but plentiful, shooting out in long, stringy streams that stretched across the air before landing on her skin.

The first rope hit her cheek, dragging down like a sticky, warm finger. It split, one half dripping into her eyebrow, the other sliding down her nose. She blinked, her lashes clumping together, her vision blurring as his cum clung to her eyelids.

The second stream was longer, landing across her lips and draping down her chin. She parted her mouth, her tongue catching the end as it swung like a web of filth. The taste was lighter, almost sweet, the consistency more watery than the black man's, but no less intoxicating. She moaned, "Mmmmmmmmm!" her tongue swiping to catch the last drops as his cum dripped into her ear, the wetness making her flinch.

A third pulse shot across her cheek, stretching from her temple to her jaw, the warmth making her shiver. His cum dripped into her hair, matting the strands, the stickiness making her scalp tingle.

"Goddamn," he muttered, his cock twitching as the last dribble of cum landed on her nose, mixing with the black man's thicker load, sealing her in a mask of filth.

The older man pushed up his glasses as he moved up next, his veined, age-spotted cock already dripping. His cum was thin, almost watery, but there was so much of it, flooding out in waves rather than ropes.

The first gush hit her directly in the mouth, filling it before she could swallow. She gagged, her throat working as his cum spilled over her lips, dripping down her chin and soaking her neck. The taste was salty, almost briny, the volume overwhelming as it pooled in her cleavage, trickling between her breasts. Her dress which was pushed down caused the sticky semen to pool at her midriff.

The second surge splashed across her forehead, running down her face in rivulets, some dripping into her eyes, making her blink rapidly as the sting mixed with the heat of his release. She whimpered, her breath catching in her throat as his cum seeped into her hairline, matting the strands at her temples.

A third flood landed on her chest, soaking her collarbone before dripping between her breasts. She arched her back, her skin tingling as his cum trickled down, cooling as it evaporated in the stale air of the theater.

"That's it, sweetheart," he murmured, his voice rough with satisfaction, as the last dribble of cum landed on her lips, mixing with the others already coating her.

The Asian man eagerly moved next to the older man as he stroked his cock as he burst. His cum was lighter in color, almost milky, shooting out in quick, splattering bursts. His cock twitched violently as he came, his release hitting her in rapid succession.

The first splash landed across her sealed eyelids, blinding her completely. She flinched, her vision blacked out by the sticky warmth, her lashes clumped together. She blinked furiously, but it only made the cum smear, thickening the layer over her eyes.

The second burst hit her cheek, spreading like a sticky mist, some landing in her open mouth. She moaned again, her tongue swiping to catch it, the taste mild, almost creamy, the texture smooth as it coated her throat.

A third splatter hit her nose, dripping down to mix with the others already painting her face. His cum was lighter, but no less filthy, the sheer volume of it drenching her in layers of shame and desire.

“Fuck,” he hissed, his hips jerking as the last drops of cum fell onto her lips, adding to the glazed mess already covering her.

The youngest of the men stepped up as the Asian moved to the side. He gripped his cock as though he was preventing it from spurting and as he released his grasp it shot out. His cum was thin and erratic, shooting out in unpredictable spurts. His cock twitched wildly, his inexperience making his release messy and uncontrolled.

The first spurt hit her chin, dripping down her neck in uneven streams. She tilted her head back, her throat exposed as his cum trickled down her collarbone, cooling against her skin.

The second jet landed across her sealed eyes, stinging as it seeped between her lashes. She whimpered, her eyes watering as his cum mixed with the others, thickening the layer that blinded her.

A third burst hit her forehead, dripping into her hair, the wetness making her shiver as it cooled against her scalp. His cum was less in volume, but no less intense, the sheer filth of it adding to the layered mess already drenching her.

“Shit,” he gasped, his cock twitching as the last dribble of cum landed on her cheek, mixing with the thicker loads already coating her.

The tanned skin and bald men both stepped forward together. One angled on each side of her freckled cum coated face.

The tanned skin man burst first. His cum was warm and sticky, shooting out in short, thick bursts that clung to her skin like melted caramel. The heat of it made her gasp, her tongue darting out to catch a droplet as it rolled over her lips.

“Fuck yeah,” he groaned, his hips jerking as the second burst landed across her nose and mouth. His cum was slightly sweeter than the others, the texture like honey, coating her lips as she licked at it. She moaned, her tongue swiping to gather more, the taste lingering on her palate.

A third pulse splashed across her forehead, dripping into her hair, the stickiness making her scalp tingle. His cum was thicker than the Asian man’s but not as heavy as the black man’s, clinging to her skin like a second layer of filth.

“Damn, you look good like this,” he muttered, his voice rough with satisfaction, as the last dribble of cum landed on her chin, mixing with the mess already covering her.

The bald white man’s cock shot out at the same time as his cum was heavy and creamy, shooting out in slow, deliberate streams that coated her like whipped cream. The first stream hit her directly on the nose, dripping down over her sealed eyes and cheeks. She

whimpered, the weight of it pressing against her lashes, sealing her further in darkness. The creaminess of his cum clung to her skin, dripping into the corners of her mouth.

“Take it, slut,” he growled, his voice low and commanding, as the second stream landed across her lips. His cum was rich and velvety, filling her mouth as she swallowed, the taste lingering like heavy cream.

A third pulse splashed across her forehead, dripping into her hair, the thickness of it weighing down the strands. His cum was almost buttery, coating her skin in a layer of filthy warmth.

“Fuck, you’re perfect,” he groaned, his hips twitching as the last dribble of cum landed on her cheek, adding to the glazed mess already drenching her.

Fred watched from behind the group. His wife was completely covered in cum. Her hair all the way down to her bunched up dress around her waist. Her body was a sheen of sweat and sticky semen. He moved forward as he took a deep breath.

His cock was hard and leaking as he looked down at his wife, his beautiful, filthy, cum-covered wife. His balls were thick and heavy, the result of watching her be used by all of them.

“Such a slut,” he growled, his hand tightening around his shaft.

“I know,” Katie whispered, her voice trembling, her eyes still sealed shut by the layers of cum.

With a groan, Fred came, his cum shooting out in hot, heavy ropes. The first landed across her forehead, dripping into her sealed eyes, the thickness of it adding another layer to the filth already blinding her. The second hit her lips, filling her mouth with his salty, musky taste. She swallowed, her throat working as his cum coated her tongue, mixing with the others already pooling in her mouth.

The third pulse splashed across her cheeks, mixing with the others, the heat of it making her shudder. His cum was rich, almost overpowering, the scent of it filling her nose as it dripped down her face.

The final stream hit her chin, dripping down her neck and pooling in the hollow of her throat. She whimpered, her body trembling as she felt his release marking her, claiming her as his.

For a long moment, no one moved.

Katie stayed on her knees, her face a mess of cum, her eyes sealed shut, her body trembling with the aftershocks of pleasure. The men stood around her, their cocks softening, their breaths slowly steadying.

Fred stared down at her as her fingers gently tracing the cum on her cheek. “Taste them,” he murmured, his voice rough with pride.

Katie obeyed, her fingers swiping across her sealed eyelids, gathering the thick, sticky mess. She brought her fingers to her mouth, her tongue swiping over them, tasting the mixed flavors of the men, salty, bitter, sweet, musky. She moaned, her eyes still closed, the cum drying on her lashes, sealing her in darkness.

She swiped again, this time gathering the cum from her lips and chin, her tongue savoring the layered tastes, the thickness of the black man’s, the lightness of the Asian man’s, the copious flood of the older man’s. She swallowed, her throat working, her fingers now sticky with the filth of them all.

Fred watched, his cock twitching as she cleaned herself, her tongue swiping over her cum-covered fingers, her eyes still sealed shut, her face a mask of their release.

“What a sexy slut,” he murmured, his voice rough with satisfaction.

Katie smiled, her lips sticky, her face a ruin of their cum.

Katie remained kneeling on the theater floor, her body trembling slightly from the intensity of the experience. Her face was a canvas of their shared pleasure, glistening with a mixture of cum and sweat. Streaks of white dripped down her forehead, cheeks, and chin, stark against her flushed, freckled skin. Her long brown hair, usually so carefully styled, clung to her temples in damp, matted strands, sticky with the remnants of the men who had used her. Strings of a sticky semen dangled from her ear and hoop earrings. Her nostrils had cum instead of them to the point she had to inhale and exhale through the sticky webs across her lips. Those lips were slightly parted, glistened with a mix of saliva and cum, her breath still coming in ragged gasps as she tried to steady herself.

Her hazel eyes, usually so bright and full of life, were half-lidded, dazed with satisfaction and exhaustion. The mascara she had applied earlier was smudged beneath her lower lashes, darkening the skin beneath her eyes and adding to the raw, unfiltered beauty of the moment. Her cheeks were flushed a deep pink, a testament to the intensity of her arousal. Her red dress, once elegant and sophisticated, was now rumpled and stained, the fabric clinging to her sweat-slicked skin. The streaks of cum across her chest and thighs were a visceral reminder of the passion that had consumed her.

Despite the mess, there was a quiet pride in her eyes, a deep, primal satisfaction in knowing she had been desired, claimed, and thoroughly enjoyed.

The African man stepped forward, his long black cock soft and glistening between his legs as he moved with the easy confidence of a man who knew his worth. He disappeared into the aisle for a moment, returning with a handful of paper towels from the cart near the exit. Crouching beside her, he offered them with a slow, knowing smile.

"Here you go," he murmured, his Nigerian accent thick and warm. Katie took the towels, her fingers brushing against his as she began to wipe her face, her neck, her chest. The paper came away smeared with cum, the cool air of the theater making her skin prickle.

The African man watched her, his dark eyes lingering on the curves of her body. "You come with me now, eh?" he said, his voice low and persuasive. "My place close. We go again, proper this time. No rush." His fingers traced a slow line down her arm, his touch possessive. "That man over there," he nodded toward Fred, who stood motionless in the shadows, "He can come too, if he wants. Or he can watch. Or he can go home." He chuckled, a deep, rumbling sound. "But you? You come with me."

Katie hesitated. She glanced at Fred, whose expression was unreadable. He didn't speak, didn't move, his silence stretching between them like a taut wire. She turned back to the African man, shaking her head slightly, her voice barely above a whisper.

"No ... I can't. Not tonight."

The African man shrugged, unfazed. "Your loss, fine girl." He stood, adjusting himself one last time before sauntering back into the aisle, his laughter low and knowing as he disappeared into the darkness, dressing as he went.

Katie exhaled slowly, her body still trembling as she finished cleaning herself. She reached for her dress, pulling it over her chest, the fabric clinging to her damp skin. Fred stepped forward, his touch gentle as he helped her to her feet.

As they made their way toward the exit, Fred's phone buzzed in his pocket. He pulled it out, his brow furrowing as he scrolled through the notifications. Missed calls: Alan McConough (5). His stomach twisted.

Katie noticed the shift in his expression. "Everything okay?"

Fred exhaled sharply, shoving the phone back into his pocket. "Yeah. Just ... Alan." He didn't meet her eyes, his jaw tight.

Katie adjusted the bow of her dress, her fingers still trembling slightly as she smoothed the wrinkled fabric and tied it. The cool night air hit her skin as they stepped out of the theater, the neon glow of the marquee casting long shadows across the pavement. She could still feel the weight of the men's hands on her, the stickiness of cum drying on her skin, the ache between her thighs, a reminder of what she had just endured, what she had just loved.

Fred lifted his phone to his ear, his expression tightening as he listened to the voicemail. Katie watched him, the way his jaw clenched, the way his free hand curled into a fist at his side. She didn't need to hear the message to know something was wrong.

Alan's voice crackled through the speaker, sharp and frantic. "Fred, where the hell are you? Ibrahim Sener just walked into the conference. He's talking to Berkshire Hathaway. Call me back. Now!"

Fred's thumb hovered over the screen, his knuckles white. Katie could see the conflict in his eyes, the hunger of the last hour still lingering, now warring with the cold, hard reality of his job. She reached out, her fingers brushing his arm. "Fred?"

He exhaled sharply, lowering the phone. "Ibrahim Sener is at the conference." His breaths became labored, "He said he wasn't coming!"

Katie's stomach twisted. She knew how much this deal meant to Fred and Alan as well as her. Ibrahim Sener was the key to securing the future of their partnership and making a huge statement to the financial world. And now, he was slipping through their fingers.

She followed Fred to their Escalade, her heels clicking against the pavement as she hurried to keep up. Fred unlocked the doors with a sharp beep of the key fob, his movements tense, his jaw set. Katie slid into the passenger seat, her dress riding up slightly as she pulled the door shut. She could still feel the ghost of the men's touch on her skin, their drying flaky cum on her face and body, and the weight of Fred's silence pressing down on her.

Fred started the engine, his phone already lighting up with another voicemail. He lifted it to his ear, his grip tightening on the steering wheel as Alan's voice filled the car.

"Fred! Where the hell are you?" Alan's voice was sharp, frantic. The message ended with a click, leaving the car in silence.

Fred's knuckles whitened around the phone. "Shit."

Katie watched him, her heart pounding. She knew what this meant. Berkshire Hathaway was a juggernaut, a competitor they couldn't afford to lose to.

Fred threw the Escalade into drive, the tires screeching as he pulled onto the street. The city lights blurred past them, the hum of the engine filling the silence between them. Katie could feel the tension radiating off him, the way his body coiled with frustration. She wanted to reach out, to touch his arm, to remind him that she was there. But something held her back, the unspoken weight of what had just happened in the theater, the way he had watched her but now she was worried her plan ruined everything he had worked for.

Fred's phone buzzed again. This time, he answered it on the first ring. "Alan, I'm on my way. What's going on?"

Katie leaned back in her seat, her fingers tracing the edge of her dress. She could hear Alan's voice on the other end of the line, sharp and urgent. Fred's responses were short, clipped. "I ... I ... I was just out for dinner with Katie," He glanced over at his wife, "I'll be there in 5 minutes."

As Fred hung up, Katie finally spoke. "Fred..."

He didn't look at her. "Not now, Katie."

She flinched, his words cutting deeper than she expected. The silence between them was suffocating, the air thick with everything they weren't saying after what had just happened. She turned her head toward the window, watching the city blur past. The deal was everything, she knew that.

Fred pulled the Escalade to a sharp stop in front of the conference center, the engine idling as he turned to Katie. His eyes flickered over her, her disheveled hair, the streaks of dried cum on her neck, the stains on her dress. For a moment, his expression softened, the weight of the night pressing down on both of them. "Katie, I..."

She shook her head, offering him a small, understanding smile. "Go! We'll talk later."

Fred exhaled, his fingers brushing against hers before he pulled away. "I'm sorry," he murmured, his voice rough. Then he was gone, slamming the door behind him as he raced into the conference center, his mind already consumed by the deal.

Katie watched him disappear into the building before sliding out and moving into the driver seat and shifting the Escalade into drive. The streets were quieter now, the hum of the engine the only sound as she navigated back to the hotel. Her body ached, every muscle, every inch of her skin, a reminder of what she had just endured. But beneath the physical exhaustion, there was something else. A warmth. A connection that she never had with Fred until this afternoon.

She parked the car in the hotel lot reserved for distinguished guests, the sun casting long shadows across the concrete. As she turned off the engine, she caught sight of

herself in the rearview mirror. Her reflection was a mess, mascara streaked down her cheeks, her hair tangled and matted with dried cum. Her lips were slightly swollen, her skin flushed. She looked like a woman who had been thoroughly, deliciously used. And she had.

Katie exhaled, her fingers trembling as she reached for the door handle. She stepped out of the car as she made her way to the side entrance of the hotel wanting to avoid the busy lobby in her current state. The stairs were empty, the hallway quiet as she slipped inside and hurried toward her room. She didn't want to risk running into anyone, not like this.

The moment she stepped into the room, she let out a breath she hadn't realized she'd been holding. The door clicked shut behind her, the silence of the space enveloping her. She looked down at her dress, the once-elegant fabric now ruined, stained with the evidence of the afternoon's passion. Her fingers traced the streaks of cum on her chest, her neck, her face. It was everywhere.

She disrobed slowly, peeling the dress from her skin, letting it fall to the floor in a crumpled heap. She stood there for a moment, naked, her body still humming with the aftershocks of pleasure. Katie carefully removed her hoop earrings that were coated with dried flaky semen. She carefully used her fingernail to chip it off the metal. She turned and walked into the shower.

She gasped as the spray needled her flesh, the heat both punishment and relief. The water at her feet ran cloudy, streaked with white as the cum began to rinse away, from her hair, her face, her neck, her chest. She could still taste them. The saltiness clung to her tongue, coated the back of her throat, a bitter reminder of the men who had used her mouth like a toy. Her throat ached, raw from the relentless thrusting, from the way they had held her head still and fucked her face without mercy. But this time, the ache didn't carry the weight of shame.

She reached for the shampoo, her fingers trembling as she worked it into her hair. The suds ran down her back, carrying with them the last traces of their release. Her scalp tingled where they had pulled her hair, where they had gripped her tight. The water ran clear, but the memory of their hands, their cocks, their groans, it didn't wash away. And for the first time, she didn't want it to.

Her body was a map of soreness. Her pussy throbbed, stretched and used after taking two cocks at once. She could still feel the burn of it, the way they had moved inside her sent shivers down her spine. Her fingers trailed down her stomach, hesitating at the apex of her thighs. She winced as she touched herself, her folds swollen, tender. But the pain wasn't just physical. It was different this time. Because Fred had been there. Fred had watched. Fred had known.

And that changed everything.

Before, when she had cheated, when she had sneaked away to be used by strangers, there had always been guilt. A gnawing, suffocating guilt that followed her into the shower, that made her scrub her skin until it was raw, until she could almost believe she was clean. She had washed away the evidence, but the shame had lingered, a stain no amount of soap could erase.

But this time? This time, there was no guilt. No shame. Only the lingering warmth of Fred's gaze, the knowledge that he had wanted this for her. That he had shared it with her.

Her ass ached, a deep, throbbing reminder of the Asian man fucking her while being filled in her pussy. She had been so full, so used, her body stretched to its limits. The soreness was a badge of honor now, a testament to the afternoon's debauchery. She turned, letting the water pound against her back, her ass, the heat doing little to ease the sting. But the pain wasn't just hers anymore. It was theirs.

Her hands moved lower, her fingers brushing against her thighs, her calves, her feet. Cum had dripped everywhere, down her legs, between her toes, even on the soles of her feet. She scrubbed until her skin was pink, until every last trace of them was gone. But the memory of it, the way they had touched her, the way they had taken her, it was burned into her skin, into her mind. And this time, she didn't want to forget.

She reached for the soap, lathering her body until it was slick and foaming. Her nipples were sore, tender from where they had been pinched, sucked, bitten. Her breasts felt heavy, marked by their hands. She washed between her legs again, hissing as the soap stung her swollen flesh. The water ran pink for a moment, her skin sensitive, overstimulated. But the soreness wasn't just physical. It was emotional. It was real.

Then her eyes fell on her wedding ring. She had wrapped her fingers around their cocks, had felt them pulse and twitch as they came. The ring, Fred's ring, was now a symbol of something else besides a promise of love. A promise of sexual fulfillment and openness.

She scrubbed at it with soap, watching as the last traces of the debauchery swirled down the drain. But the weight of what she had done, what she had shared with Fred, it didn't wash away. It settled into her bones, into her soul.

She turned off the water and stepped out of the shower, her body trembling. She wrapped herself in a towel, her reflection in the mirror a ghost of the woman she had been just hours before. Her lips were swollen, her eyes heavy, her skin marked with faint red lines where their hands had been.

She had been used. And she loved it. But more than that, she had done it with her husband and that made it perfect.

Chapter 74: Katie's Aftershocks

Posted: 19/12/2025, 15:17:41

The first thing Katie noticed was the ache. Her body felt like it had been through a war. Her thighs sore, her ass still tender, her throat raw. She stretched slowly, wincing as the sheets brushed against her skin. The bed was empty next to her as her husband had already come back to the room but had already left. She vaguely remembered hearing him come back late last night.

She blinked against the morning light filtering through the curtains, her mind foggy with sleep. The last thing she remembered was collapsing into bed, her body spent, her mind still buzzing with the aftershocks of what happened at the Circle Cinema. She had waited for Fred, listening for the click of the door, the sound of his footsteps. But exhaustion had pulled her under before he returned along with a bottle of wine. Her wine glass sat empty on the table along with the bottle.

Now, the room was silent. Katie sat up, the movement sending a fresh wave of soreness through her. She could still feel them, the weight of their hands, the echo of their voices, the way they had filled her, used her, and left their mark on her face. She reached for her phone on the nightstand: 8:47 AM.

She swung her legs over the edge of the bed, her feet touching the cold floor. She stood slowly, her body protesting, and made her way to the bathroom. The mirror told the story of the night before as her hair was still slightly tangled, her lips a little swollen. She splashed water on her face, the coolness shocking her awake.

Katie wrapped herself in a robe, tying it tightly around her waist. She moved through the suite, her bare feet silent on the carpet. She poured herself a cup of coffee from the room service tray, the liquid bitter and strong. She needed the caffeine, needed the jolt to clear her head. As she sipped, she wandered to the window, pulling back the curtains to reveal the city below. The streets were alive with the hum of morning traffic, the world moving on as if nothing had changed.

But everything had changed. Yesterday had been different. It hadn't been about sneaking, about lying, about the thrill of being with a random stranger that she had grown addicted to doing. It had been about her loving husband Fred watching her, about the way his silence had been as loud as a confession. She had given herself to those men, but she had given herself to her husband and his desires and fantasies.

Katie set her coffee down, her fingers tracing the edge of the mug. She wished Fred was there right now so they could talk about what happened, about everything. Did he find Ibrahim? Did he convince him to invest in the firm? Did he enjoy what had happened

yesterday afternoon? Then the doubts seeped in as maybe he was avoiding her. Maybe he left early this morning to avoid talking about it. Or maybe he was just being her overachieving husband and was already building his brand at the conference.

She reached for her phone again, her thumb hovering over his contact. She wanted to call him, to talk, to hear his voice. But something held her back. The unspoken rules of their marriage had shifted last night. She wasn't sure what came next after being involved in the rough gangbang.

Fred had left his laptop open on the desk, a spreadsheet of investor contacts glowing on the screen. She paused, her fingers hovering over the keyboard, the reality of why they were here, Wichita, the conference, the meetings, crashing back into her.

She sank onto the bed, the mattress dipping under her weight, and picked up her phone again. The screen lit up with notifications of emails, texts, and a missed call from her sister. She ignored them, her thumb scrolling her socials. But Katie couldn't get the thoughts of the past few days out of her mind.

The buzz of her phone jolted her from her thoughts, and Katie bit her lip, her pussy still aching with the ghost of last night's pleasure. Her mind as she whispered outloud to nobody in the room, "What the fuck is wrong with me?" She should feel disgusted. Ashamed. Regretful. But instead, all she felt was a thrumming, restless hunger, a heat that lingered beneath her skin.

She glanced down at the screen. A text from Fred: "Good morning! I wanted to wake you but it looked like you were passed out! If you feel up to it, so many investors are milling around that I could use a wingman this afternoon."

Katie exhaled, her fingers tightening around the phone. There was no mention of last night. No acknowledgment of the way she had surrendered, the way they had used her, the way Fred had watched and ultimately came with the other men on her upturned freckled face. A flicker of disappointment twisted in her chest, but she pushed it aside as her husband needed her. He was here for the conference. He needed to focus. And right now, he needed her to be with him.

She stood, her body still sore in the best and worst ways, and walked to the closet. She knew exactly what to wear. The black sleeveless sheath dress, the one that hugged her body like a second skin, the fabric smooth and structured, clinging to her curves with precision. The neckline was modest yet alluring, hinting at the swell of her breasts without revealing too much. It was professional, elegant, the perfect armor for a day of networking and charm.

She pulled it on, the dress molding to her body as if it had been made for her. The dark charcoal color contrasted with her freckled skin, making her look poised, confident,

untouchable. She paired it with her strappy, black high heels, the ones that added just the right amount of elegance and femininity.

As she studied herself in the mirror, she saw the woman her husband needed, polished, capable, irresistible. The woman who used to be an executive with the Bank of America. The dress hugged her hips, accentuating the sway of her body, and the heels made her legs look endless. She looked like the confident businesswoman, the kind of woman who could charm investors and close deals with a smile. But beneath the fabric, her skin still tingled with the memory of hands and mouths and cock.

She took a deep breath, smoothing her hands over the dress, pushing the thoughts aside. Today, she was her old self, the executive with a master's in finance from the University of Kansas, Fred's partner, his wingman.

But last night, she had been someone else. A slut, a whore, a thing to be used and she loved it. As she finished her makeup and curled her long flowing hair; she began the walk down the block to the convention center as the ache between her legs flaring at the memory. Her nipples hardened beneath the dress as she imagined their hands on her again, their cocks filling her again, their cum drenching her again.

She stepped into the conference, the air thick the hum of conversations about money and deals. Fred was already deep in discussion with a group of investors, his posture confident, his suit impeccable.

Their eyes met. For a second, the world stopped. His gaze darkened, flashing with the memory of her on her knees, her mouth stretched around a stranger's cock, her ass filled, her pussy used by two hard pricks.

She smiled at him as she tilted her head with a knowing smile. Fred couldn't help but beam back at the way she looked and the way she carried herself. It was like two different people, the slut from last night and now the perfect wife and business woman. Then he looked away and went back to business as investors lined up to speak with him.

Katie exhaled, her fingers curling into her palms. She moved through the crowd with ease, her laugh light, her conversations effortless. By late afternoon, the conference room buzzed with the kind of energy that only came from money and ambition. Katie had spent the last three hours weaving through the crowd, her voice a velvet blade, sharp, persuasive, impossible to resist. She had secured six new investor meetings for Fred, her instincts honed from years of navigating the cutthroat world of finance. But it wasn't just her words that sealed the deals. It was the way she leaned in, her dress just low enough to tease, her fingers brushing a man's arm as she laughed at his joke, her hazel eyes locking onto his with a promise that had nothing to do with business. She knew the game and how to play it. And she played it well. It was the one thing she had

learned after her time had ended at Bank of America, sex does sell. But then she never fathomed using sex while working at her previous job; she always maintained it was hard work but that was before her sexual discovery that broadened her horizons.

Fred watched her from across the room, his jaw tight, his cock stirring as she charmed a group of potential clients. She was perfect, her long brown hair cascading over her shoulders, her freckled skin flushed with the thrill of the hunt, her lips curved in a smile that knew exactly what it did to men. The way she tilted her head just so, the way her fingers lingered on a man's wrist, the way her laughter filled the room like a siren's call, it was all calculated. All intentional.

And Katie knew her husband was watching and like before; it excited her. She felt his gaze on her like a physical touch, burning into her skin, heating her from the inside out. She didn't need to look at him to know he was remembering, remembering the theater, remembering the way she had taken those men, remembering the way he had let her. The knowledge sent a fire coursing through her veins, a slow, smoldering heat that settled between her thighs. She loved this, the thrill of the chase, the power of persuasion, the way she could bend men to her will with just a look. But more than that, she loved that Fred was watching and knew he was hard for her all over again.

This wasn't just about business. It was about them. Finance had always been their common ground, the thing that had brought them together years ago at the University of Kansas. Back then, they had been two hungry young professionals, both driven, both ruthless. They had bonded over late nights in the library, over spreadsheets and stock reports, over the shared thrill of closing a deal. But now? Now, it was more than that. Now, it was about the way her body still ached from last night, the way Fred's eyes widened every time she touched another man, the way they both knew this was more than just a game.

Fred finally pushed away from the wall where he'd been leaning, his suit jacket pulling slightly across his shoulders as he moved. He crossed the room with the easy confidence of a man who owned it, his gaze never leaving hers. When he reached her, he didn't hesitate. He leaned in, his lips brushing her cheek in a kiss. His breath was warm against her ear as he murmured, "Thank you for helping me out. This is going better than I ever imagined!" He swallowed hard as he looked her up and down, "You look gorgeous!" His voice then lowered, "Are you okay? After..." his voice trailing off.

Katie shivered, her skin prickling where his lips had touched her. She could smell his cologne and it made her want to press closer, to let him feel just how much his attention affected her. But she didn't. Not here. Not yet. "You are welcome! I'm always here for you!" She beamed as she continued, "I'm fine." Her voice whispered, "Are you okay?"

Fred shook his head eagerly, "I'm great," as he glanced around making sure nobody is listening to their conversation.

“Ibrahim? Is he still here?” Katie tilted her head upwards and scanned the crowd.

Fred shrugged his shoulders, “He left. I was barely able to get a word to him when I got back. Alan will be upset I’m sure.”

Katie reached out and rubbed his back, “It will be fine! I secured three interviews for later this afternoon with potential investors!”

With who?” Fred eagerly asked.

Katie laughs, “When are you going to learn to use your calendar on your phone?” She lifts her phone up. “You have Ted Monday at 5:00, Rex Artest at 6:30 and Maxilliman Dunbar at 8:00 pm. And a few phone connections for later this week.”

Fred’s eyes widened, “I’m meeting Dunbar?” He glances down at her phone, “8:00 pm? Holy hell Katie.” He erupts in a smile, “You are amazing.” He scanned her up and down. He was the luckiest man in the world to have such a true partner in life. Not only was she beautiful, sexy but she knew the game. She knew how to use all of her financial knowledge to help the company.

“Tell me you didn’t schedule anyone tonight, I hope I didn’t create a conflict. You need a secretary or something to help you out if you are going to continue being in such demand!!” Katie joked.

“I think I have one for free!” Fred winked at her, “But no, I guess I’m not as pretty as you are to get them. They aren’t planning on meeting you are they?” As he said it; he could only imagine that if they did meet his wife. The same way a theater filled with strangers did yesterday afternoon. Fred knew that was a line though they should not cross.

“No. They are eager to meet The Fred Jackson,” she beamed as she said her husband’s name with emphasis.

An announcement was made from the back of the room that the dinner was ready for seating. “You are so amazing!” Fred took her hand, his fingers threading through hers, his grip firm. He led her toward the catered dinner, his touch possessive, his silence speaking volumes. They sat at the head table, surrounded by men and women who wanted to hear more of Fred’s plan, who wanted to be a part of whatever magic he was selling. Katie chimed in when needed, her voice smooth, her insights sharp. She could feel the lustful stares of the men in the room, the way their eyes lingered on her lips, her cleavage, the curve of her neck. She knew Fred saw it too. Katie knew it drove him crazy but also it drove her crazy as well.

As the dinner wound down, Fred glanced at his watch, his expression tightening. “I guess I’ll be late tonight,” he said, his voice low, his eyes scanning the room. He turned back to her, his gaze dark. “Don’t wait up.”

Katie’s stomach twisted. She didn’t want to let him go. Not yet. “Do you want me to stay?” she offered, her voice barely above a whisper.

Fred hesitated, his jaw clenching. “No. It’s closed-door meetings.” He cringed slightly, as if the words left a bad taste in his mouth. “I should just talk with Alan about adding you to the payroll after what you did this afternoon.”

Katie’s lips curved into a slow, knowing smile. She leaned in, her voice a purr. “Would I get paid for what I did yesterday afternoon?”

Fred’s eyes flashed, his grip tightening on the edge of the table for just a second before he stood, his voice rough. He was at a loss for words. He couldn’t help but smile as he shrugged, “We could probably figure something out for compensation.”

She laughed softly as she excused herself as she leaned down and kissed her husband.

The walk back to the hotel was short, but every step felt heavy, the cool night air doing little to ease the tension coiled inside her. Katie’s body still ached from the night before, a deep, lingering soreness that flared with each movement, a reminder of hands, mouths, and the way she had surrendered so completely. She wrapped her arms tighter around herself, as if she could hold the pieces of her thoughts together.

The hotel lobby was quiet, the hum of the elevator the only sound as she rode up to their floor. When she stepped into the room, it was empty, Fred was still at the conference, sealing deals, leaving her alone with the weight of everything unsaid.

She exhaled slowly, her fingers trembling slightly as she unzipped her dress, letting it pool at her feet. The fabric had felt like armor earlier, but now, it just felt like another layer she needed to shed. She kicked off her heels, the relief of being free from them almost overshadowed by the ache in her muscles, the soreness between her legs.

She climbed into bed, the sheets cool against her bare skin. The room was too quiet, the silence pressing in around her. She reached for her phone, her thumb hovering over Fred’s name. She wanted to talk to him about everything that had happened the previous day. She needed him to say that nothing had changed between them but in her heart she knew it had.

She set the phone down, her chest tight. Tomorrow, she told herself. We’ll talk tomorrow. Make him understand what the Circle Cinema had done to them and how it had made her feel alive and dirty but yet desired and wanted. How it had changed something between them, whether he wanted to admit it or not.

She pulled the covers up to her chin, staring at the ceiling. The events of the last few days played through her mind, Brandon, the cinema, the men, Fred's voice in her ear, the way he had watched her, the way he had let her be used.

She closed her eyes, her body still humming with the ghost of their touches. She didn't know what it all meant. Didn't know what would happen when they finally talked.

Fred came back late. His mind was exhausted. A dozen meetings had filled his day and he just wanted to sleep. He didn't even brush his teeth as he collapsed into bed with his sleeping wife. He looked over at her as she slept peacefully as his cock stirred in his boxers. He focused on her lips. The mouth that was wrapped around so many cocks the past few days that he could barely keep track. He wanted her but chose to sleep not to burden her with talking about the Circle Cinema at the late hour.

Fred had to be up early the next day for closing remarks. He dressed in his casual clothes and grabbed a coffee from the hotel lobby allowing Katie to sleep. He was finished by noon and headed back to the room where Katie was packing up.

She smiled as she heard the door unlock as she closed their suitcases, "Did everything go okay at closing?"

Fred nodded, "Yeah. I'm just so mad at myself that I missed speaking with Ibrihim. Alan's going to be pissed off." He glanced at his watch, "We have to get going to pick up the kids from my parents by 4:00 pm. My dad has that appointment and I promised we would be back before then."

Katie cringed knowing he missed that opportunity with Ibrahim because she took him to the Circle Cinema, "Yes let's get going. I kinda miss them!" she cheerfully added trying to redirect her husband from the missed opportunity. They finished packing up and checked out of the hotel. The car was quiet, the hum of the engine the only sound as Fred navigated out of Wichita and onto the Kansas turnpike. Katie stared out the window, watching the flat Kansas landscape blur past, her fingers twisting in her lap. She bit her lip, her mind racing. The silence stretched, taut and suffocating.

Katie glanced at Fred, his profile sharp in the morning light. His jaw was set, his hands gripping the wheel just a little too tight.

"You've been quiet," she ventured, her voice small.

Fred didn't look at her. "It's been a long week"

She swallowed hard that maybe he now looked at her with disgust instead of desire? "Worried about Ibrahim?" She pressed her palms into her thighs, her nails digging into the fabric of her jeans.

Fred felt it inside of him but didn't know what to say after everything that had happened, "It's not that..." his voice trailed off.

"What is it then?" she whispered. Fred hesitated. For a second, she thought he knew. That he was finally going to say something, anything about what had happened. But then he saw an exit approaching, "We should stop for coffee."

The disappointment hit her like a punch. "Sure," she mumbled.

They pulled into a gas station off the highway. As he opened the door the heat of the afternoon sun filled the interior. Fred went inside to grab the coffee, leaving Katie alone in the SUV, her mind spiraling. Doubts crept into her mind of taking him to the Circle Cinema. Maybe he didn't bring it up because he knew he needed to focus but yet she tempted him away. Perhaps he was ashamed and regretted everything that happened.

She pulled down the visor mirror, flipping it open.Her face looked normal. No trace of the cum that had dried on her skin. No evidence of the hands that had gripped her, the cocks that had filled her, the voices that had commanded her. She touched her lips, remembering the taste of all of them. The look of her husband when she took Brandon's cock into her wet cunt or the thought of him watching her with seven men. A shudder ran through her.

The car door opened, and she slammed the mirror shut, her heart racing. Fred handed her a coffee, his fingers brushing hers for just a second too long. "Black, no sugar," he said, like he knew her.

She took it, her hands trembling, "Thanks."

They drove in silence after that, the coffee burning Katie's tongue as she sipped it, the heat a distraction from the cold pit in her stomach. Her body was pulsing as she glanced over at her husband. She wanted to beg him to fuck her in the backseat like he owned her.But she didn't. Because what if he didn't want that anymore? What if the past week had ruined her in his eyes? What if it was something he realized he didn't want.

The car hummed beneath them as they merged back onto the highway, the Kansas landscape stretching out in endless fields of golden wheat.

Fred's hands gripped the wheel just a little too tight, his knuckles white. His heart was pounding, the memory of the theater flashing behind his eyes with Katie on her knees, her mouth stretched around the black man's cock, her eyes glazed with lust as the older man fucked her pussy alongside the younger one, her ass tight around the Asian man's shaft. He shifted in his seat, his cock twitching at the memory. He'd been hard all morning, his mind obsessed with the way she'd looked that afternoon. His perfect

beauty queen wife was ruined, used, and it was perfect. But now, in the cold light of day, with the weight of their marriage pressing down on him, he wondered. Was she ashamed? Did she regret it? Did she think he saw her differently now?

He glanced at her, her profile sharp in the afternoon light, her lips parted around the coffee cup, her thighs pressed together like she was trying to hold something in, "You were incredible the other day." The words tumbled out before he could stop them.

Katie froze. The coffee cup hovered at her lips, her breath catching in her throat. For a second, the world stopped. Then she set the cup in the holder, her fingers trembling, "At the conference? Or...," her voice trailing off.

Fred blushed a deep red and swallowed, "At the theater. We haven't had time to process all of that."

"Really?" Her voice was barely a whisper, "I thought you regretted it after missing out talking with Ibrahim."

He swallowed, his heart hammering against his ribs. "I can't stop thinking about it."

Their Escalade suddenly felt smaller, the air thicker. Katie turned to face him, her eyes wide, searching. "You..." She paused, her voice cracking. "You don't regret any of it?"

The question hit him like a punch. "God no," he said, his voice rough. "I thought it was the most erotic thing I'd ever seen. When I got your note in the room that I was supposed to meet you there, I almost fainted!"

Katie exhaled, her shoulders slumping like she'd been holding her breath for hours. "I was so scared you'd..."

"Hate you?" Fred finished, his jaw tight. "I never would have agreed to do anything like that if I wasn't ready to see it." He shrugged his shoulders, "I've wanted that ever since our time at The Strand." His voice crackled with lust, "How? How did it make you feel?"

The words hung between them, heavy and raw, "I loved it," she whispered, her voice breaking, "Especially with you watching me."

Fred's cock twitched, his mind flooding with the memory of her on her knees, her face covered in cum, her voice hoarse from moaning. "I did too," he admitted, his voice low, "More than you probably know."

Katie's fingers tightened around his hand, her thumb tracing slow, deliberate circles over his knuckles. She bit her lip, her mind racing with the memory of the theater, the heat of their bodies, the taste of their cum, the way Fred had watched her take them all.

Fred's fingers tightened around the steering wheel, his knuckles white, his voice rough with need. "Tell me," he demanded, his eyes flicking between the road and the sight of his wife beside him, "How did it feel?"

Katie exhaled slowly, her breath shaky, her fingers twisting with her husband's. She could still feel them, the phantom weight of their hands, the stretch of her body, the heat of their cum drying on her skin. "When?" she asked, her voice barely above a whisper. "When they came on me?"

Fred's jaw clenched, his cock twitching in his slacks at the memory. "Yeah. All of it. Tell me everything."

Katie's body responded to the hunger in his voice. "It was like I was drowning," she confessed, her voice trembling. "Like I couldn't breathe, couldn't think, it just wave after wave of them, covering me, marking me. It was intense, Fred. So intense I thought I'd lose my mind." She shifted in her seat, her thighs pressing together, the ache between them still fresh. "But God, it made me feel alive. Like I was something ... dirty. Something theirs."

Fred groaned, his grip on the wheel tightening. "And when they fucked you?" His voice was rough, strained. "When you had all of them at once?"

Katie's breath came faster, her fingers clutching her husband's. "I felt like I was nothing but a hole for them to use," she whispered, her voice cracking. "Like I wasn't even a person anymore, just a body, just something to be filled." She swallowed hard, the memory of it sending a fresh wave of heat through her. "I was so full, Fred. Two in my pussy, one in my ass. They stretched me, owned me. It hurt, but..." She let out a shaky breath. "But I was so out of my mind with pleasure I didn't even care. I just wanted more." Katie's lips parted, her tongue darting out to wet them as the memory flooded her. "I loved that they used me like I was nothing. Used my pussy, my mouth." she confessed, her voice thick with arousal. "One after the other, their cocks hitting the back of my throat, their hands in my hair, forcing me to take every inch. I could barely breathe, barely think, just the taste of them, the weight of them, the way they groaned when I took them deep." Her fingers trembled as she remembered the way she'd stroked the others, her hands working in rhythm with the cocks filling her mouth, her pussy, her ass. "I was everywhere, Fred. Every part of me was being used. My mouth, my cunt, my ass, my hands, all of them, all at once. And I loved it."

"Fuck, Katie," he groaned, his voice rough with desire. "You have no idea what you do to me when you talk like that."

Katie turned to him, her eyes dark with hunger. "I do," she whispered as she glanced at the bulge in his slacks.

The car swerved slightly as Fred's grip on the wheel faltered, his mind consumed by the image of what he had witnessed; Katie, his wife, being used, being owned, being drowned in pleasure. It was all so intense. His cock twitched in his pants, the memory of his wife on her knees, her mouth stretched around their cocks, her eyes glazed with lust, flooding his mind. "And me?" he asked, his voice tight. "How did it feel, knowing I was watching?"

Katie turned in her seat, her knees pressing against the center console, her eyes burning into him. "Like I was yours," she breathed. "Like you were letting them use me ... but I was still yours." She paused, her voice dropping to a whisper. "It really turned me on. Is that wrong?" Fred groaned, his hands tightening on the wheel. "Fuck, Katie. No it's not wrong."

"I was so sore yesterday," she admitted, her hand releasing his and moving onto his knee and inching up his thigh. Her fingers brushed over the growing bulge in his pants as he drove down the Interstate. "But I was so horny." Her voice was husky, raw.

Fred's cock throbbed under her touch. "You were?"

She nodded, her fingers rubbing slow, deliberate circles over his crotch, feeling him grow beneath her palm. "Yesssss," she whispered. "I couldn't stop thinking about the way you let them fuck me ... and then claimed me at the end."

Fred's jaw clenched, his mind flooded with the memory of her cum-covered face, her eyes sealed shut, her mouth open as he marked her last. "You liked that?" he growled, his voice rough, "Having all of them cum on you like that?"

"God, yes," she moaned, her fingers squeezing him harder. "I loved it. I loved being your naughty cumslut."

Fred's heart throbbed in his chest, "You are my cumslut," he said, his voice a low, possessive growl. "And I loved watching you take them. I loved seeing you used." His breath was ragged. "And I loved that you are mine. You are my sexy beautiful cocksucking wife."

Katie whimpered, her pussy throbbing at his words. "I know," she breathed, her hand stroking him faster, her fingers tracing the outline of his cock through his pants. "God I want to suck you right now!"

Fred's mind spun, the road blurring as his focus wavered. His cock throbbed under Katie's hand as she stroked him over his slacks. He glanced down at her hand. The wedding ring glistening under the sun as she moved up and began to unbutton his slacks, "Fuck yessss..." His voice was strained, desperate.

"Ohhhh God!" Her mouth watered at the thought of tasting her husband's prick, "Let me fucking suck it," she begged, her fingers working his zipper, freeing his cock. "Please ... please let me suck your beautiful cock." She worked the zipper of his slacks as the metallic shink of the teeth parting and revealing his black boxer briefs. She worked her hand on his hardness - stroking his cock over the stretched cloth. She saw the wetness at the tip. She struggled to move his clothing down, desperate to taste his prick.

Fred groaned, his hips lifting slightly as he yanked his slacks and boxer briefs down as his cock sprang out wavering back and forth. The Escalade lurched from side to side as he tried to maintain control. His wife wrapped her hand around his shaft, her thumb swiping over the pre-cum beading at the tip. "Fuck, you know how much I love to hear you begging like that.

The scent of him hit her first, musky, warm, the faintest hint of his cologne clinging to his skin, but beneath it, the raw, intoxicating familiar smell of her husband. His arousal. It made her mouth salivate even more. She could already taste him on her tongue, the salt of pre-cum, the bitter tang of need.

Fred groaned, his hips lifting instinctively off the seat, the leather creaking beneath him. The car swerved slightly, the tires kissing the lane divider before he corrected, his grip white-knuckled on the wheel. "Fuck, yes," he hissed, his voice a guttural rasp.

Katie didn't waste another second. She released her seatbelt with a sharp click, the sound echoing in the cabin as she shifted in her seat, propping herself up on her knees. The leather beneath her was warm from her body, the scent of it mixing with the heady aroma of sex and desire. She leaned over the center console, her breath hot against the sensitive skin of Fred's thigh, her lips parting as she took him into her mouth.

The first taste of him exploded on her tongue, salty, rich, the flavor of his pre-cum like liquid sin. She moaned around him, the vibration making Fred's cock twitch, a fresh bead of pre-cum welling at the tip. Katie's lips sealed around the head, her tongue swirling in slow, deliberate circles, savoring the way he pulsed against her.

She began to move, her head bobbing in a slow, teasing rhythm at first as her lips dragged along his shaft, her tongue tracing the thick vein that ran along the underside. The sound of her mouth working him was obscene, wet and sloppy, the kind of noise that made Fred's stomach clench. She could feel the way his thighs tensed beneath her hands, the way his breath came faster, sharper, his cock thickening with every pass of her lips.

Then she changed her pace. Her mouth became a vice, her speed increasing as she took him deeper, her throat opening for him. The sound of her gagging, soft, choked gasps, filled the SUV, mingling with the slick, obscene noises of her lips and tongue working

his cock. Fred's hips jerked, his body betraying him as he fought to keep control of the car. The scent of her, sweet and earthy, the musk of her arousal, filled his senses, making his vision blur at the edges.

"Fuck, Katie," he groaned, his voice rough, his free hand tangling in her hair. His fingers tightened, not enough to hurt, but enough to guide her, to let her know he was right there with her.

The taste of him was intoxicating, salty, bitter, the flavor of his need coating her tongue, her throat. She could feel the way his cock pulsed, the way his balls drew up tight, the tension in his body like a coiled spring. She pulled back slightly, her lips still wrapped around the head of his cock, her tongue swirling lazily. "You like that, baby?" she murmured, her voice a husky purr. The words vibrated against his skin, sending a jolt of pleasure through him. "You like the way I suck your cock?"

The Escalade was a symphony of sound. The wet, obscene noises of Katie's mouth, the creak of leather as Fred shifted in his seat, the distant hum of the engine, the rush of wind outside. But beneath it all was the scent of them, sex and sweat and desire, thick and heavy in the air. "Fuck, yes," he growled, his voice strained, his hips lifting slightly off the seat. He could feel her! Her lips, her tongue, the way her throat opened for him, the way her free hand slipped between her legs, her fingers rubbing herself over her jeans as she took him deeper.

Fred's hand tightened in her hair, his grip firm as he guided her back, his cock slipping from her lips with a wet pop. Katie looked up at him, her lips swollen, her eyes dark with promise, a string of saliva connecting her mouth to the tip of his cock. "You're gonna make me wreck the damn car," he rasped, his voice rough with need.

Katie smiled, slow and knowing, her fingers still working between her legs as she unbuttoned her jeans and slid her hand inside. She could feel how wet she was, how ready. The taste of him lingered on her tongue, the scent of him filling her senses. She knew what that meant. Her breath came in shallow gasps as she knelt over Fred's thighs, her lips wrapped around the thick head of his cock, her tongue swirling lazily.

"Did you really like it?" she murmured, her voice a husky whisper. Her fingers tightened around his shaft, her thumb swiping over the pre-cum beading at the tip. "Did you really like watching them use my married mouth?"

Fred groaned as his grip on the steering wheel tightened as the car swerved slightly, "You know I did," he growled, his voice rough, his eyes flicking between the road and the sight of her, his wife, on her knees for him, her lips glistening with his arousal. "Fuck, Katie. You have no idea how hard it was to sit there and watch. To see you take them like that."

Katie moaned, the sound vibrating through her chest as she took him back into her mouth, her tongue swirling around the head of his cock. She could feel the way his body tensed, the way his thighs flexed beneath her hands. She pulled back again, her lips dragging along his shaft, her breath hot against his skin.

"Tell me," she whispered, her fingers working him slowly, her thumb tracing the sensitive underside. "Tell me what it did to you. Did it make you hard? Did it make you jealous?"

Fred's breath came in sharp, ragged gasps. "Both," he admitted, his voice a guttural rasp. "It made me so fucking hard I could barely stand it. And yeah, it made me jealous. But not because I didn't want you to do it." His hand found her hair, his fingers tangling in the strands, his grip tight. "Because I wish I had a fucking cock like that African! Hearing you cry out in pain and pleasure at the same time was so hot!"

Katie's body responded to his words like a spark to kindling. She took him deeper, her throat opening for him, her lips sealing around his shaft as she bobbed her head in slow, deliberate strokes.

She pulled back again, her lips leaving his cock with a soft pop. "Your cock is all I want. It's perfect."

Fred groaned, his hips lifting off the seat, his body betraying him. "Fuck, Katie," he rasped, his voice strained. "You have no idea what you do to me."

Katie smiled, slow and knowing, her eyes locked on his. "I think I do," she whispered. Then she took him back into her mouth, her lips sealing around his cock, her tongue working him with a rhythm that made his breath come in sharp, desperate gasps.

The wet, obscene noises of Katie's mouth filled the air as Fred's hand tightened in her hair, his grip firm as he guided her, his cock pulsing against her tongue. "Fuck, baby," he groaned, his voice rough with need. "You have turned into an amazing cock sucker."

Katie pulled back, her lips parting from Fred's cock with a slick, obscene sound, a thin strand of saliva stretching between her swollen lower lip and the glistening tip of his shaft. Her hazel eyes burned with hunger, dark and heavy-lidded, her freckled cheeks flushed with desire. The golden afternoon sun slanted through the windshield, casting long shadows across her face, highlighting the way her chest rose and fell with each quick, shallow breath. Her lips were reddened and glistening, her breath warm and unsteady as she whispered, "Thank you." Then, her voice dropped to a husky murmur, thick with need. "Let me make you cum, Fred. Let me swallow you."

Fred's grip on the wheel faltered for just a second as he spotted the exit, Exit 92, off the turnpike. His mind raced, his body coiled tight with need. Without a word, he eased off

the gas and guided the Escalade onto the off-ramp, his knuckles white against the leather-wrapped wheel. Katie's head bobbed in his lap, her tongue swirling around the head of his cock, her lips sealed tight as she worked him with slow, deliberate strokes. The taste of him, salty, musky, filled her mouth, and she moaned around his shaft, the vibration making his hips jerk beneath her.

Fred barely registered the turns he made, his focus split between the road and the wet heat of Katie's mouth. He took a sharp right onto US-177, driving just a mile before veering left onto NE 160th, a narrow, unpaved gravel road that cut through the empty Kansas countryside. A thick cloud of dust billowed behind them as the tires crunched over loose gravel, the Escalade lurching slightly as Fred pressed the gas, desperate for privacy, for space. Katie barely noticed the rough ride as her world had narrowed to the taste of him, the weight of his cock on her tongue, the way his breath came in sharp, ragged bursts above her.

Half a mile in, Fred wrenched the wheel hard, sending the SUV skidding to a stop along the overgrown shoulder. Gravel sprayed beneath the tires as he slammed on the brakes, the engine idling roughly in the sudden, heavy silence. His hand fisted in Katie's hair, his fingers tangling in the damp strands as he guided her back, his cock slipping from her lips with a wet, lewd pop. His chest heaved, his breath coming in sharp, desperate gasps as he looked down at her, his dark eyes burning with hunger.

"I want to fuck you right now," he growled, his voice a rough, guttural snarl. His free hand gripped the console, his body coiled with restraint. "I need to feel that wet cunt on my cock!"

Fred's words sent a jolt through Katie's body, her nerves alight with desire. The wetness between her thighs grew heavier, her pulse throbbing in time with the ache of need that radiated through her. She licked her lips, her tongue tracing the slick tip of his cock. Her fingers tightened around the base of his shaft, her grip firm as she stroked him. Then she lifted her head, blinking as she took in their surroundings for the first time on the isolated gravel road, the dense line of trees casting long shadows across the windshield, sun filtering through the leaves. She hadn't even realized they'd stopped.

Before she could process it, Fred's hand was in her hair, pulling her to him as his mouth crashed against hers. His kiss was deep, hungry, his tongue plunging between her lips, tasting the remnants of his own precum on her tongue. Katie moaned into him, her body arching toward his as the kiss grew fiercer, more demanding. When he finally pulled away, his voice was rough with need. "Take off your jeans."

Fred bent down, kicking off his shoes before tugging his slacks free from around his ankles, his cock already thick and heavy in his hand. Katie's heart pounded as her fingers fumbled with the zipper of her jeans, her movements urgent, desperate. She lowered them along with her panties, white lace now damp with her arousal, and

kicked off her shoes, the fabric pooling around her ankles. The cool air of the SUV's cabin brushed against her bare skin, but the heat between her thighs burned hotter. She spread her legs, her body already trembling with anticipation as Fred's fingers found her, his thumb circling her clit with just the right pressure.

"You are so fucking beautiful," he growled, his voice a low, rough murmur against her lips before claiming her mouth again. His kiss was hard, possessive, his tongue tangling with hers as his fingers worked her, drawing out soft, needy whimpers. "So sexy. So fucking mine."

Katie moaned, her hips rocking against his hand, her body craving more. "Fuck me," she breathed, her own hand reaching over to stroke his wet cock, her fingers slick with his arousal. "I need you inside of me!"

Fred yanked open his door, the hot Kansas wind rushing into the car as he stepped out, his cock already hard and throbbing in his grip. The gravel crunched beneath his socks as he moved quickly around to the passenger side, his eyes locked on Katie as she turned in her seat, her legs falling open in invitation. Her lips curled in a smirk as she watched her naked husband racing around the car. The hinges of the door creaked as he pulled it open, the sound lost beneath the ragged rhythm of their breathing. She turned in her seat towards the open door. One leg pressed up against the dash and the other fell out of the car.

He stepped forward, positioning himself between her thighs, the head of his cock pressing against her slick, swollen entrance. "You love this, don't you?" he panted, his voice raw, his free hand gripping her hip, his fingers digging into her flesh. "Being my filthy little slut. Taking my cock wherever I want to give it to you."

Katie's breath shuddered as he lined himself up, the thick head of his cock teasing her for just a second, just long enough to make her whimper, before he slammed into her in one hard, deep thrust. The sudden fullness made her gasp, her nails digging into the leather seat as she arched up, her body stretching to take every inch. "Yes," she moaned, her voice trembling with need. "God, yesssss."

Fred's hands gripped Katie's hips with bruising force, his fingers digging into the soft flesh as he pulled her on the seat with a rough tug. She gasped as he pushed her forward, her palms pressing against the leather of the passenger seat, her ass arched high in the air, her body already trembling with the intrusion of his cock.

"Like this," Fred growled, his voice a dark, possessive rumble as his hand slid between her thighs. His fingers found her pussy, already soaked, her arousal dripping down her thighs. "You wanted me to fuck you like this, didn't you?" His thumb pressed against her clit, circling with just the right pressure, drawing a broken moan from her lips as his cock filled her wet cunt.

“Yes,” Katie whimpered, her body arching back into his touch, her pussy clenching around his hard cock. The memory of the theater flashed through her mind, being stretched, used, claimed, while he watched and it only made her wetter, needier. “Please, Fred...”

The thick head of his cock moved in and out of her wet pussy as he continually pulled out and drove it back into her. Her fingers clawing at the leather seat, her body stretching around him. The burn of his cock filling her was almost too much, the stretch exquisite, the fullness perfect. “Oh God, yes, Fred!” Her voice broke, her body already trembling as he bottomed out inside her.

“You are such a good slut,” he groaned, his hips snapping against her ass, his cock pounding into her pussy with deep, relentless strokes. Each thrust sent a jolt of pleasure through her, her body rocking forward with the force of it, her pussy clenching around him, desperate for more.

“Yes! Yessss! I’m a good slut,” Katie whimpered, her body rocking into his thrusts, her mind flooded with the memory of being double-filled, used, claimed. The way the men had stretched her, the way they had owned her, it only made her tighter, wetter, more desperate for Fred’s possession. She braced her hands against the seat, lifting her torso slightly so she could watch as her husband fucked her, his cock disappearing inside her over and over, his hips slapping against her ass with a sharp, obscene smack.

“You are my slut,” he growled, his voice rough, possessive, his free hand gripping her hip so tightly she knew there’d be marks later. “My filthy, perfect slut. My fucking wife!”

Katie’s body trembled, her orgasm building, coiling tighter with every thrust, every filthy word, “I’m your married slut,” she sobbed, her voice breaking as her pussy clenched around him, her mind drowning in the memory of being used, filled, claimed, but this time, it was his cock inside her, his hands on her body, his voice in her ear, reminding her who she belonged to.

“Cum for me,” Fred demanded, his voice a low, commanding growl, his fingers moved back to her clit as he stared into her eyes as he rubbed it faster, his cock pounded into her pussy with relentless precision.

Katie shattered, her orgasm crashing over her, her body convulsing, her moans muffled against the seat back as she turned her face. She moved in unison as her breaths became ragged, “Oh God! Oh God! Oohhhhhhhhh!” Her heart pounded in her chest as her body reached its crescendo sending her into orgasmic bliss. She closed her eyes as she moaned in ecstasy. Her freckled face contorted as she road the waves of her orgasm mumbling “Fuck me! Fuck me!”

“Fuck yessss!” Fred growled as he felt the convulsions around his cock. Katie opened her eyes and breathed deeply as he slowly pulled his cock from her pussy allowing her to gape open.

“I’m gonna cum Katie,” He grabbed her wrist as he pulled her from the car, “I’m going to cum all over your pretty face!”

Katie came out of the car as she kneeled in the gravel along the side of the road; the wind blew around them. She looked up at her husband and he stroked his wet cock in front of her.

“You’re fucking mine,” he murmured, his hand sliding over his cock, “And I’m never letting you forget it.” He glanced around one time making sure no cars were coming as he felt his balls swell as the first rope shot out and covered the bridge of her nose. It was followed by another rope that draped her lips. She quickly opened her mouth and extended her tongue as another two volleys erupted, one landing on her tongue and the other glancing her upper lip.

Her upturned freckled face contorted in ecstacy, “Ooohhhhhh yessss,” she cooed as she felt his release on her skin. Dripping into her mouth she opened her lips and took him in her desperate mouth as she sucked the last drops from him. She pulled off with a pop as she looked up at her husband and smiled, “God I love the taste of you!” Katie used her finger to feed herself his cum from her face as she licked her lips.

Fred helped her to her feet as he glanced up and down the road again, “We better get going!” He moved around the car and opened the driver’s door as he reached in and grabbed his underwear and slacks. It was an odd feeling being naked in the countryside as he looked through the car as Katie was also pulling on her jeans. They made eye contact and both smiled as Katie pulled down the visor to inspect her face.

Fred slid back into the SUV and turned it around as the gravel crunched under the tires as he pulled the car back onto the highway. Katie pulled a kleenex from the center console as she wiped away some of her husband’s semen from her eyebrow, “I don’t want your parents to know what a dirty slut I have been,” she smirked. She leaned her head against the seat, her body still humming from the orgasm, her pussy sore in the best way, Fred’s cum still dripping down her throat. She reached for his hand, her fingers lacing with his, her thumb tracing slow circles over his knuckles as he turned back onto the turnpike.

“Fred?” she whispered, her voice soft, vulnerable.

“Yeah, baby?” he answered, his thumb brushing over the back of her hand, his voice warm, loving.

She took a deep breath, her chest tight. “I need you to know something.”

Fred glanced at her, his eyes dark but soft, waiting.

“I won’t ever do anything like that without you again,” she said, her voice firm, sincere. “Never. What happened ... it was because of you. Because you wanted it. Because you let it happen.” She paused, her fingers tightening around his. “But I won’t do it without you. Ever.”

Fred exhaled, his shoulders relaxing just a little. “I know, baby,” he murmured, his hand squeezing hers. “I trust you.”

Katie bit her lip, her heart pounding. “And I trust you,” she whispered. “Tell me if it’s too much. Stop me if you think we are going too far.”

Fred brought her hand to his lips, pressing a kiss to her knuckles. “You didn’t go too far,” he said, his voice low, rough. “You were perfect.”

Katie felt her cheeks heat, her body flushing with pleasure at his words. “I love you,” she admitted, her voice soft. “And I love making your fantasies come true.”

“I love you,” moaned, his voice dark, possessive. “And fuck, baby, you’re so good at making those fantasies happen!”

Katie smiled, her body warming at his words. “So...” she started, her voice hesitant but hopeful. “Does that mean ... we are going to do something again?”

Fred chuckled, his thumb brushing over her wrist. “Oh, we’re definitely doing it again,” he said, his voice firm. “But next time...” He paused, his eyes flicking to her, a smirk playing on his lips. “Maybe we plan it together.”

“Yes,” she breathed, her fingers tightening around her husband’s, “Together.”

Fred smirked, his hand squeezing her thigh. “So is this something you will tell Dr. Tilbury?” he murmured. “I’m not sure she would approve,” as he smirked to himself.

Katie leaned into him, her lips brushing his shoulder, her voice a whisper. “I don’t think I need to talk to her anymore. I’ll just talk to you about what a wife should or should not be doing.” They both nodded in agreement and could only imagine what the future held for them.

We hope you enjoy our story and we will continue to post new chapters of our tale!

To Be Continued...

Your opinion is **important**: Share with others what you think about "**Hot Wife Katie**"

References

1. HotWifeKatie: Hot Wife Katie: Chapter 74: Katie's Aftershocks (storiesonline.net)