

## THURSDAY

In a certain neighborhood home, a husband slowly got out of bed trying not to wake his sleeping beauty, unfortunately to no avail. He slowly tiptoed to the bathroom trying to win the race of using the shower first in the morning.

His wife, who was still laying on the bed, slowly cracked her eyes open feeling her loving husband get out of bed. Immediately her long, toned legs stretched along with her smooth, fit body.

Amber let out a light groan as she stretched her arms above her head. Her body was feeling better than ever after yesterday's events. She was so stressed and frustrated from the whole week that when Jack finally fucked her with no remorse she finally was able to get that release her body ever so craved.

As Amber laid there she continued to think about yesterday, she heard Bill turn on the shower. In her whole life Amber didn't think she ever got fucked so rough and deep as Jack had done yesterday. It was so different from sex with her husband, just pure physical pleasure with no love involved. She couldn't even control herself as her body craved for more and more. Amber knew she hated her neighbor, the more she thought about him the more she realized how much she despised him. Maybe that's why this taboo fantasy started to rub off on her more and more, especially the last couple of months. The fact that this asshole neighbor who she loathed could fuck and please her body unlike any man, even the one she loved most in the world.

Knowing Bill got excited the way he did when he first introduced this fantasy, gave her the courage to explore more and more. However she was still beyond nervous of how Bill would react. She wanted to please him but this fantasy was starting to get out of her control and Jack was beginning to control everything about it.

Never did she think when she started this surprise for Bill that she would end up doing the things she did with Jack. Having sex in places her and Bill have never thought of. Sure they had their fantasies, but at her work? In the woods? A public bathroom? Amber never in her wildest dreams could've ever thought of doing that stuff but Jack broke open her sex life and introduced her to things she didn't know was possible. Most of all she knew Bill would get even immensely jealous once he found out that Jack got to experience even more firsts with her. Also adding even more fuel to the fire was that her husband's most hated co worker David even got to feel the pleasure of her soft lips that Bill had barely even got to experience himself yet.

What would his reaction be once he found out that fantasy he thought was over has only gained traction.

Next Friday couldn't come soon enough...

She was in dire need to have sex with Bill again. And not like the kind they've been having with a condom. She wanted to remind herself how much she loved sex with Bill. Feeling their body and hearts sync up as they felt each other and expressed their love to each other. The sex with the condom had been able to quell her urges for it but now having to deny her husband completely until next Friday was making her more and more desperate for it.

Sex with Jack was nothing else but his pure physical dominance taking control of her body. Her taboo actions and his thick cock took Amber's body constantly to places she's never been to. But she deeply missed that emotional connection that she received when she made love with Bill. Amber had realized long ago that even though the intense sex with Jack gave her physical pleasure like no other. With Bill there was an emotional and spiritual connection that was almost unexplainable. It's what kept her whole and fulfilled.

This however is why she felt so safe exploring this fantasy. There would never be that type of loving sex with Jack and she could never love him like she does Bill. She could never imagine having that type of loving sex with Jack. Amber wasn't even sure if it was possible for that despicable man to ever have that type of sex with anyone. He was made to dominate women...and he did it so well. What if he made love to her also? How would her body react to that? Was she so desperate for that type of love that she would succumb to it? Was that Jack's plan along with her denying Bill? Amber's mind shivered at the thought.

Jack easily pleased her body like no other but her heart was still missing that important piece.

She couldn't wait to come clean to Bill, to show and tell him what she's been up to. To figure out their next step in their marriage and future together. But until then she had to keep listening to her asshole neighbor and please him like the good slut he was making her become.

Amber bit her lips thinking how easily she listened to his commands while they were having sex. She's not sure she could have defied him even if she wanted to.

What worried her the most was she still had 4 days of this ridiculous submission to Jack. She wondered what would last longer, her body or her mind? She was just glad her and Stacey had a girls night planned. She desperately needed someone to vent to and Stacey would be the perfect candidate. Amber was still very curious about what happened at Jack's the night of the barbecue when Stacey went over there. Whatever happened rattled Stacey but most of all Amber realized Stacey was becoming more and more interested in her and Bill's fantasy. Regardless she knew her and Bill could trust Stacey with anything in the world.

However she wondered if she went too far not talking to Bill about it before including her in the fantasy he started...

As Amber continued to mull over her thoughts, she realized her phone on the bed stand next to her had flashed a notification.

She reached over and opened her phone and found a text from Jack.

“I’m waiting.”

Amber rolled her eyes remembering his demand he asked of her before she left his house yesterday.

Amber opened her camera and moved the blanket off her body. She was wearing nothing besides some modest pink underwear and a thin white tank top.

She snapped a picture from the neck down until her upper thighs while posing, and had to admit it looked pretty good. Her nipples were slightly seen through her tank top and her body looked amazing as she posed.

Then she rolled over and snapped a picture that only had half her face and lips with her beautiful ass in perfect view.

Amber continued to lay there on her stomach as she smirked to herself as she sent the two pictures to her neighbor captioned

“That’s all you're getting.”

Amber knew that the two pictures were enough to drive him wild; she couldn’t believe she actually did it though. She wasn’t dumb however, hence why she made sure her face wasn’t in either of the pictures.

Immediately she got a response before she could put her phone down.

“Good girl. Can’t wait to enjoy that body soon.”

Amber rolled her eyes seeing his response. However, she couldn’t help but admit that her body started to heat up a bit knowing that he would be fucking her once again very soon. Thinking about his thick cock driving in her over and over as her body shakes with endless orgasms.

Then Amber felt her phone vibrate with another notification. Her eyes grew wide reading it.

“Left a package on your front door. Better grab it before hubby sees it.”

Immediately, Amber sprung from the bed and raced downstairs while Bill was still in the shower.

She opened her door quickly, not even thinking or worrying about her attire at the moment.

Her eyes were quickly glued to a small brown box right on top of her doormat.

She picked it up and began studying it wondering what it could be.

It was at that moment she looked up then down her driveway to see the local mailman staring at her with his jaw slightly agape.

He shyly raised his hand and waved at her slowly.

Amber's face got tomato red and waved back awkwardly before closing the door.

She leaned back on the door, thumping her head back on it.

'How could I be so stupid! He practically saw me half naked!' Amber thought to herself.

Even though men have seen her in a bikini this was different. Her tank top was practically see through so he must have seen her hard nipples and the way her underwear gripped her body. It was as if he saw something he shouldn't have. It was much more intimate. The mailman knew it. And she knew it.

What made Amber even more embarrassed was her body was beginning to even get excited thinking that he saw so much of her!

'What is wrong with me??' Amber said to herself.

She shook her debauchery thoughts from her mind and concentrated on the brown box in her hand.

Amber walked into the kitchen and cut the small box open. Inside she found a small silver oval object. At the end of it was a circular piece with a heart that had a small letter J on it.

Amber's mouth couldn't have dropped further at that moment. She wasn't a prude. She knew what this was.

A butt plug.

"Is he fucking crazy??" Amber said to herself out loud this time.

Amber threw away the box, and went back upstairs with the butt plug in her hand.

She found her phone on the bed and heard Bill still in the shower.

She was about to text Jack what the hell is he thinking. However, right at that moment she received another text.

“I’m guessing you found it by now? That’s the next step of our little fun. It’s one of the smallest sizes so it shouldn’t be too hard for you. Put that on and wear it to work today. Make sure you use some lube! Hahaha.”

Amber wanted to march right over to his house and throw this stupid thing in his face.

“You’re fucking crazy if you think I’m going to do that.” Amber responded.

Jack immediately wrote back, “I’m not asking, and if you don’t, you know what happens. And trust me I will know whether you do or don’t.”

Amber put her phone down and started to massage her temples thinking what she got herself into. How was she supposed to wear that while at work??

As Amber struggled with what to do, Bill finally got out of the shower.

As Amber heard the shower turn off, she quickly grabbed the butt plug and threw it in her drawer next to the bed.

“Hey babe, are you up?” Bill said walking out the shower wrapped around him showing off his muscular body obtained from hours at the gym.

“Hm? Oh yeah, just waiting for you. You better have left me some hot water!” Amber laughed as she shook her fist to him.

Amber's eyes ran down his sexy body and felt a tingle run down her body. She was beyond attracted to her loving husband and she wanted nothing but to stay at home all day glued to him.

Amber bounced off the bed and wrapped her arms around her wet husband.

Bill's eyes brightened like every morning seeing his beautiful wife. He leaned down and gave her a deep kiss.

He reached around and attempted to grab his wife’s beautiful ass, but Amber slapped his hand away.

“Ugh damnit baby you’ve been driving me crazy lately can’t I just have a little feel.” Bill pleaded.

Amber thought of a naughty idea to reinforce her commitment to the fantasy. She just wanted a reminder...

“Oh I’m sorry honey, is my little game starting to become too much for you? I know how much you love our little games.” Amber smiled up at her loving husband as her body swayed back to forth.

Bill felt his heart rate go through the roof looking at his sexy wife and wanted so badly to take her to bed.

“God, you are such a tease.” Bill groaned resting his hands on her back using every bit of his willpower not to slide them down and grab her perfect ass cheeks.

“Isn't that what you wanted? A sexy wife who makes her husband jealous? I might not let you feel my body but I’m sure there’s someone not far that I wouldn't hesitate to let them feel me up as much as their heart desires.” Amber giggles giving her sexiest look at Bill.

Bill’s eyes widened like saucers, “Would you....really?” Barely able to form his words.

Amber's heart started to race and chase Bill’s own heart rate. She loved that she could still make him weak like this just with a few words.

“Oh without even a second thought. I’d let him do all sorts of things to me that I deny you? Would that make you happy honey? Or should I even push it further and maybe ask that despicable co-worker of yours to? What would you rather do? Tell me who should I let take me from you?” Amber whispered to Bill.

Her hand now traced over his wet towel rubbing his quickly hardening cock.

“Amber, fuckk. You are so damn perfect.”

Bill couldn’t hold back anymore and went to lean to kiss her and grab her ass at the same time but Amber turned away and slipped from his grasp at the last second.

“Nope, I gotta shower now!” She giggled and walked to the bathroom.

“You're a freaking vixen you know that!” Bill complained.

Bill groaned seeing his wife’s plump ass bounce as she walked into the bathroom. He was being driven crazy lately. Amber had intentionally been showing off her body at certain times but not letting him see too much, let alone groping her. He thought she was teasing him to get him riled up for their anniversary which was the truth...but what he didn’t know was who gave her the orders to do so and had the privilege to feel her up as much as he wanted.

Amber shut the shower door and looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was a light shade of red from blushing. She felt so naughty and evil for denying Bill her touch while the man they both hated enjoyed her whenever he liked to. The taboo fantasy that she never thought possible had reached a crescendo.

She shook the thoughts from her head and stripped her clothes down and jumped in the shower.

As Amber was in the shower, she heard Bill open the door and lightly shout, “Hey honey, I gotta leave a little early, I’ll see you after work, love you!”

Amber wondered what if he just said fuck it to all and jumped in the shower with her. Her and Bill haven’t had sex in the shower or anything naughty in what seemed like forever. After the anniversary she would definitely make an effort to make that happen again.

Amber shouted “Okay, love you too!” Before he closed the door.

Amber took a long shower, and came out back to the bedroom with just her towel on. She slowly walked to the drawer where the plug was in and opened it. She stared at the small oval object and bit her lips gently. Could she actually do this?

How would Jack even know if she did or didn’t? Would he actually do anything if she didn’t?

However....something deep down in Amber wanted her to do it. It was like an evil alter ego, pestering her to do it. It wanted her to try it. It wanted to see how it felt, how it would feel having to be at work all day with it on.

Finally, her alter ego won.

She resolutely grabbed the plug from the drawer and walked into the bathroom momentarily before coming out with a stick of lube.

She threw both items on the bed and kneeled in front of them. Her eyes were glued to both objects thinking about what she’s about to do.

Finally she grabbed the lube and used a decent amount to rub on the plug, then she took a bit more and rubbed it in on her pinky finger. She bent over on the bed facing her bedroom mirror.

She couldn’t believe how she looked at the moment. Bent over her bed, about to lube her asshole.

She gently rubbed the lube at the entrance and eventually let her finger slowly slide in which made her un-involuntary let out a moan.

Amber continued to finger her asshole to prepare herself for the butt plug. What baffled her was how she couldn’t stop letting out moan after moan as her finger slid deeper and deeper.

It was at that moment that she thought what would it feel like if Jack fucked her in the ass? Then she quickly shook that thought from her mind, it took her vagina a while to get accommodated to his cock and it still wasn't completely used to it. Let alone her asshole!

After a few more minutes, Amber finally slid her finger out slowly. She then grabbed the butt plug and attempted to insert it.

Jack had told her this specific plug was one of the smallest so she thought it wouldn't be too bad.

As soon as the tip of the plug slid in Amber felt sensations she's never felt before.

Amber thought it would hurt a bit, but it was actually completely different. It felt amazing.

Amber couldn't help but let out a whine, "Ohhhhh godddddd."

Amber's face was buried into her bed as she attempted to slide the plug in deeper.

Unfortunately, she was interrupted.

Amber's phone started to ring a foot away from her on the bed. She stopped what she was doing and raised her head up. She stopped moving the plug and reached over to see who was calling.

Jack.

"Um, hello..." Amber timidly answered, embarrassed realizing she was doing exactly what he asked of her.

"Good morning slut hahaha, I see hubby already left, can I come over for a quicky?" Jack asked with enthusiasm.

"No! I have to hurry and get to work too." Amber quickly shut him down.

"Yeah yeah, I thought you'd say as much. Did you do what I asked though?"

Amber's face became beet red, she looked back at the mirror and saw herself trying to insert it.

"I'm doing it right now.."

Jack became silent for a moment, "How far have you gotten?"

Amber wanted to crawl into a hole from how embarrassed she was.

"Just started..."

"Put your phone on speaker, I want you to talk to me while you do it."

Amber wanted to just hang up right then and there. But she just couldn't muster up the courage, and deep down her evil alter ego wanted to listen to his demeaning instructions.

"Okay..." Amber whispered.

She set the phone down and laid her head back on the bed and began pushing the butt plug slowly into her.

"HmMMM" Amber moaned out loud and into the phone.

"Yes, that's right my little slut. Slide it deep into your ass. Think of me sliding my fingers into you as I fuck you."

Amber's body began to heat up even more and finally pushed the plug all the way into her.

"Fuuckkkk. It's in, it's in me, Jack." Amber said practically out of breath.

"Good girl. Now take it out and do it again."

"Jackkk. I can't. Please."

"Do it slut!"

Amber whimpered but eventually slowly pulled the plug out even more slowly.

"Uhhh god. Fuck. Ohh fuck."

Amber's sweet voice was currently letting out the foulest of words.

Jack who was right next door just smiled hearing his sexy neighbor moan and curse.

He didn't have to wait long until he heard her moans flow through the speaker once again.

"Talk to me slut." Jack ordered.

"I'm- I'm sliding it in meee againnn," Amber whimpered into the speaker.

"Don't slide it in all the way again. Slide it in and out slowly so your asshole becomes accustomed to it easier. It'll be easier for you to wear it all day that way." Jack said, acting as if he was a teacher.

"Mmph. Okay.." Amber said quietly.

After a few silent moments, Jack said "Is it starting to feel good?"

"Yesssss." Amber hissed.

She was now sliding it easily in and out of her ass without much resistance. Jack wasn't lying when he said this was one of the smaller plugs and wasn't worried about pushing her too hard. He wanted her to enjoy it slowly and succumb to the pleasure.

"Do you know why there's a J on it?" Jack said suddenly.

Amber was quiet momentarily then finally said, "Ohhhh, god. It's for-for your.... fucking name."

Jack loved hearing how much she was enjoying fucking her ass with the butt plug he got her. He made sure he got a custom one with the letter J on it.

"Hahaha. Exactly. I didn't want you to forget."

"Oh godddd. Forg-uh fuck. Forget whattt??"

"Forget who owns your ass. Ahahah." Jack laughed as he heard her moans continue as he pictured the plug going in and out of her perfect ass.

"You're such a fuckngggg assholee." Amber said but unintentionally speeding up pushing the butt plug in and out of her.

"Say it." Jack growled.

"Uhh fuck. What? Say what??"

"Say who owns your ass." Jack ordered.

"Nooo, hmm. I-I can't."

"Fucking say it!!" Jack yelled into the phone.

Silence filled both rooms, until a quiet Amber whispered, "...you do.."

"Louder slut!"

"You do Jack!! You own my ass!" Amber's body was practically shaking now as she was easily sliding the plug in and out of her now. Enjoying every sensation it was giving her.

"That's right slut. Say it more. Say it as you cum." Jack grunted.

Amber's free hand went down to her pussy and began rubbing her pussy as she filled herself with the butt plug.

"Hmnn Jack you own my perfect ass.You're making me act like a slutt. Your married slut! Oh fuckk. I'm fucking my ass for you. I'm fucking my tighttt ass. Jackkkk. Oh god. I'm gonna

cum. I'm cumming for you, Jack!!!” Amber’s mind was completely fogged with these foreign sensations. She never thought she could feel something like this.

Hearing Jack talk to her as she did made it even more naughty and taboo. When she finally orgasmed, it rocked her whole body and her face never left the bed.

When the intense orgasm subsided all she heard Jack say was, “Have fun at work today. Don’t forget to wear my little gift.”

Click.

Amber gently bit her lips and could only whisper, “Fucking asshole..”

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Amber sat in her office with a sheen of sweat on her forehead. She constantly fidgeted in her chair trying to forget how crazy she was acting right now.

Amber had actually left the butt plug inside of her after her phone call with Jack and had it in her since.

Amber couldn’t have been more embarrassed than she was in her whole life than she was this morning.

Talking to coworkers and patients knowing that she was currently wearing a butt plug made her whole body shiver. Amber couldn’t believe she was actually getting excited from acting this way but she had to admit this was one of the most thrilling things she’s ever done. What would any of them think if they actually knew? What would Bill think once she told him how naughty she had been?

Amber was grateful Jack picked a day that she had a short work day but every hour felt like a day the closer it got to the end.

Amber’s lunch break was coming up. She had told Stacey they could meet up and get food together and talk about their plans tonight.

She decided right then and there that this was enough. Jack had told her to wear it to work. He never said it had to be all day and she had worn it long enough.

The worst part wasn’t just the embarrassment for Amber. She was realizing that this whole experience was actually exciting her.

Amber thought when she told Bill about all this would he ask her to do the same? Would she maybe even enjoy it more knowing it was part of a game that her and Bill took part of together instead of being coerced like she was currently by Jack.

Just as Amber was about to get up to go to the bathroom and take it out, she heard a knock on her door.

Amber looked up and saw her office door open. The person who entered was the last person she expected.

Her despicable neighbor stood there with a big grin on his face as he closed the door behind him.

“Jack! What the hell are you doing here??”

“What do you mean? I’m just here for my monthly check up?” Jack said with an evil expression.

“No! We aren’t doing this again! We can’t!” Amber said incredulously.

“Hahaha, well I had to come to make sure you listened to my instructions too.” Jack’s smile continued to widen.

Amber continued to shake her head, “No. No way. Not here, we got caught last time, remember?”

Amber's face and neck were red from embarrassment thinking how her best friend Stacey walked in on them last time. But that thrill also creeped up on her also..

Jack walked up to her desk and leaned over it with his hands looking right into her eyes.

“Who said anything about doing it again ‘here’?” Jack said with a grin that couldn’t expand any further.

Amber bit her lips with trepidation knowing she couldn’t defy this man even if she wanted to...

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Twenty five minutes on a quiet hospital floor that wasn’t being used due to remodeling, in an empty patient room, a beautiful doctor was on her knees sucking a thick cock that slid down her throat as she looked up to her ‘sick’ patient.

Jack was half sitting, half leaning on the side of the bed as he looked down at this sexy woman on her knees before him.

This wife. This doctor. His slut.

As much as Jack loved watching her top class blowjob skills work all over his dick he couldn’t wait to fuck her again, especially in a place like this.

This was a room she was supposed to be helping people, showing her smart and sophisticated side.

Well at least technically she'll be helping him.

Jack grabbed her up off the floor and threw her on the bed where he was just sitting.

Amber was bent over a patient's bed looking back at her 'patient' knowing what was coming. She bit her lips and was happy these patient rooms had personal locks. Even if she did get caught she already thought she could just say Jack was an older patient of hers who needed a check up and was just using this spare room since the floor wasn't being used at the moment.

Amber just couldn't believe that she was formulating a plan in the case that was to happen because she knew this slob of a man would soon take her body to crazy heights of pleasure and there was no stopping it now. One more week until she could get this fantasy under control.

Jack locked eyes with Amber as she was bent over the bed. Her lips still covered with her saliva reminding him how easily she just submitted to him. Reminding him that she had yet to do the same with her husband. The feeling of euphoric dominance he had on this couple was exhilarating. He just wanted to continue to push her and see how far she would submit. Hell even he was curious how Bill would react when he found out for close to two months his wife was going behind his back playing with his fantasy.

Amber was wearing her doctor's coat still and he slid it above her ass. Amber had on work/dress pants and as Jack tried pulling them down she helped by unbuttoning the front and shimmying down as he pulled them down to her knees.

Amber's sexy ass immediately bounced into view wearing lace underwear that gripped her body beautifully.

Jack wasted no time and pulled them down till they were down her thighs.

Finally Jack saw what he was looking forward to the most. Her wet pussy glistening and right above it, a small letter J staring back at him.

Jack underestimated Amber. He didn't think she would actually go through with it but a part of him thought she might, hence the excitement to see if she listened to his instructions.

Her soft, jiggly ass and smooth tan skin accented her beautiful pussy and her tight asshole that was currently being penetrated by the butt plug.

He couldn't help but let out a series of slaps back and forth on each ass cheek, feeling them up as he alternated watching them jiggle before him.

Amber, who wasn't expecting it, started biting the bed cover to not let out any loud moans as her neighbor played with her ass as he liked. He was the only man who ever manhandled her like this and it drove her crazy knowing her husband still hasn't done a lot of the things he's tried with her.

All the hospital rooms had thick walls and doors like her office, however she couldn't help but try to be more careful to not be loud enough for anyone to hear her regardless that there wasn't anyone on the floor at the moment. Unfortunately she would fail miserably.

Amber arched her body as he played with her jiggly, luscious ass until she heard him drop to the floor behind her.

Before she knew what was going on she felt his large tongue slide over her pussy lips sending her whole shivering with pleasure.

Amber stuffed her face in the bed and let out a series of moans as he expertly ate her out. It was at that moment she remembered how good Jack was at eating her out. He didn't do it often but when he did his tongue expertly played with her pussy until her orgasm was not far off.

SLAP!

"Ohhh godddd." Amber's body shook with pain and pleasure as Jack slapped her ass and ate her pussy out with abandon.

Without even realizing it she started shaking and grinding her ass in Jack's face wanting his tongue to explore deeper and deeper inside of her.

Jack smiled internally seeing how much she was enjoying him playing with her body like a fiddle.

Jack gave each of her a series of slaps before gripping them roughly and diving his tongue deeper into her tight pussy.

"Yessss. Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. Right thereeee. You're gonna make me cummmm, ohhh godddd." Ambers body was already on the brink of cumming.

Without missing a beat knowing it would send her over the edge, Jack slid his thumb over the butt plug and pushed it as deep as it could go while moving his tongue in a tornado motion inside of her wet pussy.

It was more than enough to send Amber reeling.

“JACK WHAT ARE YOU DO-Oh fuckkkk. I’m. Im. Goddd. I'M CUMMINGGGGG.”

Jack released her from his grasp and watched her body shake in convulsions from her huge orgasm. He just smiled at his work like it was art as her body was nothing but puddy in his hands.

Jack had enough playing with her and was ready for the full course now.

He stood up and kicked Amber's legs further apart and helped lift her ass higher in the air, making her back arch perfectly as she presented herself to him. Jack dropped his shorts and traced the tip of his cock up and down her slit.

“Are you ready for this baby? Did you ever think you would be bent over like a slut waiting to take my cock in an empty patient's room?”

Amber was still reeling from her orgasm. She was disgusted everytime he called her names, but his words still made her body heat up even further.

The answer to his question was a big hell no. Never in her wild dreams did she think she would be bent over at work, with a custom butt plug inside of her, waiting to take his cock.

The more she thought about it the more the taboo nature of what she was actually doing dawned on her. The thought alone almost brought her to the brink of an orgasm.

Amber turned her head slightly to him watching him rub his big dick up and down her pussy lips, coating it with her juices. She got embarrassed realizing he knew how turned on she was at the moment.

“Just please hurry, we can’t get caught!” Amber urged him.

“Say the magic words then.” Jack smirked.

After a moment of silence, Amber squinted her eyes at him and whispered, “Fuck me with your big dick, asshole.”

“My pleasure.” Jack said.

Then in one fluid thrust Jack slid his entire mammoth cock inside of this married neighbor of his.

“Jackkkk, you fuccckkkinn- ohhhh godddd,”

Each of her ass cheeks had a light red handprint on them as she rode her perfect body up and down his big cock that was covered with her saliva from her blowjob and orgasm that wasn’t too long ago.

Her body was actually accelerating to a second orgasm quickly as her neighbor enjoyed her tight wet pussy grip his cock as her body laid before him as she bounced her thick ass over and over against his thick cock as he stretched her pussy. The more they had sex the more her pussy still got accustomed to his big cock but it still was a tight fit and each thrust of her heavyweight neighbor sent ripples of pleasure through her body.

What made matters worse, or better, for Amber was the butt plug Jack had made her wear was still deep inside of her. She felt it even more clearly as her juicy ass met his cock and it made her body feel even more foreign sensations than she did earlier this morning when she first put it in.

“God damn, you sexy slut. Your pussy is practically glued to my cock. I think that butt plug might be your favorite new toy huh?”

“Don’t get cocky...” Amber said out of breath, “...I’m...just not used to it...hmm fuck, fuck....okay?”

“Yeah sure,” Jack snickered, giving one of her ass cheeks a firm slap which Amber responded with a moan and tightening up her pussy even tighter on him.

“God dammit, Jack...” Amber began, “...always doing what you want.”

Jack didn’t plan on taking his time either, he wanted to make her body remember his cock clearly.

He held her ass in place and gave slow forceful thrust, watching her body and ass shake in his grasp.

Amber began biting the sheets on the bed again as his cock drove into her over and over.

“Do that thing I like.” Jack grunted.

Amber moaned knowing what he meant. Without any resistance she started shaking her ass up and down his cock, emphasizing the arch on her back as she wiggled up and down his bare cock.

Jack stopped moving and let her do all the work. He loved when she did this. It was a work of art the way her ass shook up and down his thick cock.

Jack felt she was even tighter than usual with the butt plug inside of her and thought of a fun idea.

He slid one hand slowly towards the plug until his thumb hovered over it.

The letter J started back at him as his cock was right below it. It was as if Jack was taking every hole in her body at the moment.

Then ever so slightly he once again applied pressure to the plug where the letter was located.

The plug that was already fully inside of her went as deep as it possibly could and Amber immediately went crazy.

Her pussy gripped and squeezed Jack's cock and Jack let her body out of his grasp and watched as she repeatedly slammed her perfect ass against him.

"Oooouuuu, fuck, fuck. Oh my goddd, Jackkk. You're gonna make me go crazyy. I'm gonna-gonna..." Amber couldn't even finish her words before slamming her face into the bed and let out a wild groan as she came once again on her neighbors cock like all the times before.

Jack smiled down at her and watched her body buck and shake against him. It was at this moment that he realized they didn't record anything and she never mentioned it either.

'A small mental note for later,' Jack thought to himself.

As Ambers orgasm subsided, her pussy still wouldn't let go of his cock and he began fucking her quick and hard knowing he wasn't far away.

Amber felt his cock throb inside of her knowing Jack was close to cumming, but before she could let out a protest.

Jack on his own slid his cock out of her and spun her to the floor in front of him, she gave no resistance as her pussy juices dripped down from his cock as he shoved it in her willing mouth.

Amber didn't even protest as she slid her lips all along his big cock. Kissing and sucking every inch of it, as her lips and tongue traveled down the sides and back up to the tip as she stroked the base of his cock with one hand and lightly ran her fingers and palm over his heavy ball sack.

Jack out of nowhere forcefully grabbed her by the back of her head and shoved her mouth over his mammoth cock.

Before she knew it, Amber was looking up at his dark eyes as his cum ran down her throat as she gulped repeatedly.

What drove Amber more ashamed was that her body immediately missed the feeling of him inside of her. What made matters worse was that as she tasted his familiar cum, she welcomed it. Amber was so used to tasting her neighbor and her husband still had yet to

enjoy the feeling of her doing the same to him. The thought gave Amber a familiar taboo tingle through her body.

Jack's eyes closed as Amber dutifully cleaned up his hard cock which was now slowly subsiding. Jack loved that he didn't need to tell her, she just did what she knew what he wanted.

His eyes remained close until he felt her soft lips slide off his cock. By the time his eyes cracked open. Amber was already pulling her pants back up, glaring at him hatefully.

"That's a mean look for someone who just gave your body multiple, great orgasms." Jack snickered.

Amber buttoned her pants and continued fixing her clothes in place, before saying flatly as she glared at him, "Asshole."

Jack smiled with an evil grin and stepped to her before wrapping his hands around her slender body.

"I want to see you tonight. Make it happen." Jack said as he looked at her beautiful blue eyes.

"I can't tonight. Me and Stacey have had a girls night planned all week to celebrate the long weekend we have-" Amber tried to explain nonchalantly before realizing she said too much and closed her lips abruptly as she looked away from his menacing look.

"Oh? Long weekend?" Jack said curiously.

"Huh? Umm. Yea. We have a short work week. We decided to celebrate and spend some time together because we've been so busy. I'm sorry but I really can't tonight." Amber said looking anywhere but at Jack.

He grabbed her by her chin lightly and forced her to meet his gaze.

"What did I tell you that you had to do for the rest of this week?" Jack said with a low voice.

Amber didn't answer and stared back into his dark eyes defiantly.

Jack kept one hand on her smooth chin, holding her face up. Then he slid his free hand down and gripped her thick ass forcefully, pushing her tightly against him.

"What. Did. I. Fucking. Tell. You." Jack said each word slowly without ever breaking eye contact.

Finally Amber said quietly, "Submit..."

Slap!

Jack gave her ass cheek a hard hit, “That’s right, so after work you're going to tell your sexy little friend you're gonna be spending the night at my place and that if your dumb little hubby gets suspicious you can have her cover for you. Got it?”

“What!? Jack how the hell do you expect-”

Jack quickly interrupted her, “Figure it out, I’ll see you tonight...” then Jack leaned in and whispered in Amber’s ear, “...and make sure you don’t take out my little present. We are going to have much more fun with it.”

Amber's eyes were blazing with fury as she watched him walk out the door, but even with the blatant disrespect he showed her, Amber's body still had juices soaking her panties remembering his last few words...

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Almost an hour later, Amber sat embarrassingly in front of Stacey at their usual lunch spot down the street from the hospital.

“So, he’s making you go over to his house tonight?” Stacey said.

Amber nodded trying to not get embarrassed even further after just telling Stacey what she had to do tonight.

“What an asshole! After all you did to please that sick bastard he has the nerve to threaten you!? Why don’t you just tell Bill what’s going on early?”

Stacey fumed.

“No! I can’t! It’s embarrassing to even talk about it. But I’ve been doing this little present for Bill for a while now, way too long actually; I don’t want it ruined when I’m so close...” Amber said.

“How do you think Bill is going to react? I mean this is what he wanted all along....ya know? To see you act ‘bad’ with that asshole.” Stacey said with a blush on her face.

“He did. He does. I know it still excites him, it drives him crazy everytime we talk about it. I’m just worried that I took our fantasy too far. I want to make sure when I tell him it’s the way I want to.” Amber said, rubbing her hands together nervously.

Stacey saw her best friend nervous thinking about it. She also noticed that Amber had said ‘our fantasy’ and not ‘Bill’s’. Stacey started to wonder how Amber and Jack’s dynamic really worked. She still remembers clearly how his cock looked when she walked in on them and especially what happened at his house the night of the bbq has been stuck in her head. Stacey was embarrassed to even think about it, but she was learning how Jack could get his

way when he wanted. He knew exactly how to manipulate a woman with that big mammoth of his.

Stacey reached her hand out and grabbed Ambers, “Hey. It’ll be okay. There’s no couple in the world who's more crazy about each other than you and Bill. He’s gonna love hearing and seeing you act naughty with that asshole. I’m kinda even interested and seeing all what you've been up to..” Stacey said but whispering the last few words.

“Huh? What was that?” Amber's ears perked up

“Nothing. Nothing. Don’t worry about tonight; just go see that bastard and I’ll cover for you with Bill if he calls.” Stacey said with a smile trying to change the subject.

Amber nodded back with a smile and they finished lunch before heading back to work.

Amber however couldn’t muster up the courage to tell her best friend that she wasn’t just nervous about telling Bill everything. But also him seeing and hearing how much she enjoyed it. How much she still enjoys it. Amber shook those negative thoughts from her mind and kept reminding herself that Bill is going to love that she continued their fantasy....

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Amber had gotten home early again like most of the week had gone. She immediately went upstairs and collapsed on the bed. Her mind was still spinning from today's incredulous events.

Not long ago her face was buried in the same bed she was laying in as she fucked herself with the butt plug jack had gotten her. To make matters worse he was on the phone listening to her the whole time.

She couldn’t believe she actually wore it the whole day while at work! Amber felt like she was losing control of herself and succumbing to the otherworldly pleasures Jack was bringing in her life.

What made her confident and determined was that her love for Bill had not diminished whatsoever, and her loathing of Jack was as strong as ever. If anything both aspects of her feelings were becoming stronger and stronger.

Amber felt like she needed to decompress and get herself ready for whatever her asshole neighbor had in store for her tonight. She got up from the bed and stripped her clothes off before making her way to the shower.

As soon as the hot water hit her skin she felt the tension and stress wash away from her. She contemplated how she was going to tell Bill that she was going to spend the night at Stacey's when in truth she would be doing deplorable acts with Jack right next door.

As she rubbed the warm water over her skin her hands trailed down her body and felt the butt plug that was still inside of her. She bit her lip and whimpered as she slowly slid out of her tight asshole.

Finally when it fully slid out she rinsed it with water and brought it up to her face. She was amazed how such a small thing could bring her body to the brink of orgasms. What would it feel like putting something bigger inside of her? She shivered at the thought.

Amber took her time in the shower and after cleaning herself off and putting the butt plug back in, she finally got out and went to get into something comfortable.

Amber knew she had to tease Jack a bit otherwise his demands would just escalate. Amber took out a white thong and bra that Bill always said looked amazing on her but put on loose sweats and a sweater. Unfortunately she knew Jack wouldn't be satisfied with her outer attire. She wasn't gonna dress all up for that cocky neighbor for hers and decided to pack something that at least would be comfortable but a little revealing knowing Jack would be pleased regardless at the end of the night. She packed a small bag with booty shorts and a tank top that matched her lingerie, something she only ever wore around the house.

'If I'm gonna spend the night with Jack I might as well be comfortable.' Amber thought to herself.

Finally when she was done packing her overnight bag, she heard the front door open and close.

Amber took a deep breath and set the bag on the side of the bed and made her way downstairs slowly.

As soon as her eyes laid on her husband, Amber's heart jumped. She was so inconceivably in love with this man. Amber wanted nothing else but to include him in their little game but the time was not right yet.

She flashed him a smile and walked right down to him as Bill was taking off his shoes.

Bill glanced up watching his beautiful wife walk up to him. Her hair was wet with no makeup on and yet she still took his breath away as if it was the first time he saw her.

"Hey beautiful," Bill smiled at Amber as his hands wrapped around her waist bringing her into a passionate kiss, "have you been home long?"

“No not long, I just showered.” Amber smiled at her loving husband. “I actually needed to tell you something.” Amber said as she walked into the kitchen.

“Hmm? What’s up?” Bill said as he followed her.

Amber turned to him, saying what she rehearsed in her head a hundred times.

“Well we have a short week at work so I’m off for the weekend. Me and Stacey haven’t spent much time together and we are having a girls night at her place. I think I’m gonna spend the night there...is that okay with you?”

Bill without hesitation thought nothing of it. “Yeah of course. It’ll be a little lonely without you next to me tonight but you deserve to have a girls night. Make sure you have fun. What time are you heading over there?”

Amber smiled brightly hearing how Bill had no issue making this whole thing easier than she anticipated.

“I’m leaving here soon, I was just waiting for you to get home. You think you can handle dinner all by yourself?” Amber said, still smiling, knowing her husband was just as good of a cook as her.

“Hmm, I think I’ll manage. Maybe it’ll help not having you tease me. These last few days have been torture, especially this morning. Our anniversary can’t come fast enough.” Bill said, feigning his dismay.

Amber’s face became bright red knowing Bill was referencing her not allowing him to sleep with her or even grab on to her ass that she knew he drooled over. All because of the orders of their Bul-Jack.

Amber’s stomach was upside down almost referencing their neighbor as their Bull.

Bill had no idea how Amber was wishing their anniversary would come even faster.

“Well I’m gonna shower, let me know when you leave and I’ll see you after work tomorrow.” Bill said as he gave Amber a kiss on her cheek.

“Yes honey, I’ll see you then and we can have a nice dinner together to make up for leaving you all lonely tonight.” Amber said timidly knowing she was really leaving her husband all by himself so she could spend the night with their neighbor.

It was so wrong and taboo...but why did that make it so much more exciting?

Bill gave one last look to his beautiful wife, “I’ll look forward to it.” Before heading upstairs.

Amber watched the love of her life walk away and kept wondering...if he knew what she had planned would he stop it? Or ask her to go through with it?

Only time will tell...

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Amber closed her car door and took a deep breath as she walked up to Stacey's door.

She really didn't want to see her best friend knowing she was bringing her more and more into the taboo aspect of her life. But she needed her to cover for her and had to make sure they had their plan straight.

Amber knocked and didn't have to wait long before the door opened.

"Hey, come in." Stacey smiled. Amber swore she saw an anxious look in her eye.

Amber walked in and set her overnight bag by the door.

"He's already on his way, I shouldn't be staying long. I just wanted to make sure everything was okay." Amber said with a nervousness in her voice.

"Amber! There's nothing you have to worry about. Around 10 I'll call Bill and let him know we just had a little too much wine and that you went to sleep early. Everything will be okay. Just go with no worries and just remember Bill loves you and always will. This is gonna end up being for him, he will love you just the same if not more."

Amber took a sigh of relief. She needed to hear those words more than anything. Maybe that's why she had to come clean and hear it from another woman's perspective, especially her best friend.

"Okay. Yes. You're right. Thank you. I needed to hear that. I'm just praying you don't think less of me..." Amber said, losing her usual confidence.

Stacey gave her a hug. "I would never. I might even be a little jealous.."

Amber's eyes widened not believing her best friend was being so brazen.

Silence filled the room, before shattering the sound of Amber's phone ringing.

They both glanced at the phone in her hand.

"He's here." Amber whispered.

Stacey nodded, she watched her friend turn and grab her overnight bag before turning to open the door.

“Hey Amber.” Stacey blurted.

Amber turned and looked back with the door half open.

“Umm. Can you fill me in tomorrow with what happened?” Stacey said with anticipation in her voice.

Amber was shocked hearing not only her words but the excitement behind them. How interested has her best friend become with her and Bill's fantasy?

“Stacey I-” Amber began before getting cut off by the honk of Jack's car.

They both just looked at each other before Amber nodded and walked out the door.

Amber regained her confident demeanor and told herself she would figure out what Stacey was thinking later on.

Amber climbed in Jack's car and immediately got irritated seeing his cocky smile, dressed in his usual black shirt and shorts.

“Ready?” Jack said with an evil grin.

Amber wanted to say something but thought better and just nodded her head without saying another word.

It wasn't a long drive back to their neighborhood and the silence in the car during the drive was deafening.

As soon as they entered their neighborhood regardless of the tints of Jack's car. Amber sunk in her seat and leaned the chair back. She wasn't taking any chances as Jack drove past her house and into his driveway before parking in the garage and closing it behind him.

Amber glanced in the rear view seeing the garage door close, feeling the doors close in around her almost.

It wasn't until Jack's voice came out that her concentration broke and brought her back to reality.

“So let me go over some rules again. I don't have many days with you left and this our first night alone and I want it to be one to remember. Got it?” Jack said sternly.

Amber knew better to fight it and said quietly, “Yes.”

“Ok, good. You are to submit, you are not Bill's loving wife, you are my slut. Act like it. I don't wanna hear any complaints and I want you to give me your best yet. Not hard right?”

Amber wanted to snap. How dare he talk to her like that. As if she was just an object. Would it really kill him to have a shred of decency? But then the more she thought about it, maybe it was better this way. Her hating Jack made this a full pleasurable thing with no feelings involved. At the end of the day she was doing this to tease her husband due to the taboo nature. She could never see herself seeing Jack anything but the lying, deceiving, despicable asshole he was.

It was that reason, that this type of unattractive, deplorable man could send her body to new heights of pleasure that she didn't know existed.

Amber just wanted to get through this weekend, but her mind was slowly breaking down and she knew it was happening. But why fight it? Bill and her would enjoy this together eventually but for now this fat slob would eventually have his way so why bother fighting it.

She wanted him to get addicted to her. In the years that will pass maybe she would think how amazing the sex was with him, but she wanted to make sure she tortured him back and made her dream about her just as much.

It was at this moment Amber decided that she would play his game and give him what he wanted.

Amber turned her head and glanced towards him with her shimmering blue eyes.

"Is that all you want from me?" Amber said with a sultry voice. "Just for me to be your obedient slut? That's unfortunate. I thought you had more planned for me."

Jack's breath started to quicken seeing her change of attitude. He kept forgetting what a smart, powerful woman Amber was. Which made the corruption he was doing that much more sweet.

"What were you expecting?" Jack said with a low voice.

"I'm not sure. I mean you are having me submit so you can get whatever you wanted..." Amber said while biting her lip, while tracing her finger nail down his arm. "Why have me just be your slut? Aren't you so envious of me and Bill's marriage? I can be your slut wife. I can be whatever your dreams desire...isn't that right daddy?"

Amber leaned over and kissed his neck and whispered in his ear, "You've been constantly trying to steal me away, well here's your chance."

Jack's cock was rock hard hearing her words. What was she playing at? He knew how much his neighbors despised him. He wasn't gullible enough to think everything magically has changed.

But he wasn't gonna miss this opportunity.

"In the house now." Jack said with authority, stepping out of the car and walking into his house.

Amber smiled seeing how quickly she was able to rile up Jack. She sat there for a moment in his car watching him walk into the house. She took a deep breath and followed him. The silent garage made her realize how quickly she was breathing. Was she excited knowing what was to come? She shook the thoughts from her head and walked into Jack's home with her overnight bag, closing the door behind her.

Little to Ambers' knowledge that her little game she started with Jack would soon spiral out of control...

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Amber walked into the house through the door connected to the garage. She stood in the kitchen never understanding how Jack's house always looked clean and well kept.

She assumed a slob like himself would live in a filthy environment but every time she had been there it was always in a pristine condition.

Amber and Bill both didn't know whole Jack never took care of himself he had always taken care of the place he lived. He couldn't stand living in a filthy environment.

Amber walked towards the living room and found Jack sitting comfortably on the middle of the couch.

He had his arms wide open resting on the headrest of the couch. Smiling at her with a sly grin as she walked into view.

Even with her casual attire with no makeup on she still looked like a goddess. Actually her current form explained even more how no matter what she wore or looked, she was still the sexiest woman in any room she was in.

"So, what does your perverted mind have planned?" Amber said, dropping her overnight bag next to her, while crossing her arms leaning against the wall at the entrance of the living room.

"All in time my sexy slut. Come take a seat next, I know you're dripping in anticipation." Jack said, patting the cushion next to him.

Amber almost instinctively rolled her eyes but she ignored his snide remark and slowly sauntered over to her big dick neighbor and sat next to him with her legs tucked under her.

“As much as I love your casual outfits, I hope you brought something sexy to show off that body of yours.” Jack said as he trailed his hand behind her neck down to her shoulder.

“Don’t worry I have something that my husband loves to see me in now you get to be the only other guy to see me in it.” Amber said with a sexy voice looking directly at Jack.

Jack’s eyes snapped up looking back right at her.

“As much as I love hearing that, next time I wanna see you in something that no one has ever seen you in.” Jack said with a deep voice.

“Next time?” Amber said with curiosity, “Who says we will ever do something like this again.” Not breaking eye contact with her asshole neighbor.

“Oh trust me. I’ll make sure there is definitely a next time. Now come on. Let’s see that sexy outfit you have on for me.” Jack said with authority.

Amber didn’t break eye contact as she slowly got off the couch.

Amber wanted to torture Jack and put on a show for her despicable neighbor.

She slowly peeled her sweater off showing more and more of her taut, smooth stomach. Until she took it off completely, tossing it on the couch where she was just sitting.

Jack’s breath quickened seeing how slow and sexy Amber was making her performance as she stripped for him. He swore to himself that tonight would be the night he would make sure this generational beauty would succumb to him while her husband was just right next door.

Now standing in just her white bra that perfectly made her breasts sit up high and her baggy sweats. Amber started to slowly slide them down taking her time as her white thong came into view.

Jack’s eyes were glued to her lower body as more and more came into view. He absolutely loved her tan legs that she worked so hard to keep in shape. The perfect combination of softness and muscle.

Amber finally dropped her sweats to her ankles and stepped out of them. She picked them up and threw them on the couch on the opposite side of her sweater next to Jack.

Jack hadn’t realized but Amber had made sure that the couch was now covered in her clothes with her nowhere to sit back down.

Amber stood there in all her glory. She went from a natural beauty to a sexy vixen in a matter of moments. Her white lingerie accenting her blonde hair, blue eyes, and tan body.

She stood there with her hands behind her back making sure she had her breasts and body on full display for her big dicked bull.

Jack sat there for a few moments admiring her body and Amber stood there and let him, both not saying a word.

After way longer than necessary, Amber finally broke the silence.

“Is this sexy enough for you daddy?” Amber said with a sultry voice.

Before Jack could answer Amber stepped to him and climbed on top of him on the couch and sat right in his lap with her legs on either side of him.

Jack’s arms immediately wrapped around her and began feeling her soft body on top of his. Gripping her thighs and sliding his hands around until he got a handful of her word class ass that countless men dream about anytime they saw it in any attire.

“You sure don’t know how to not disappoint.” Jack growled as he groped her.

“Like you said...submit.” Amber looked down at her ugly neighbor except saw nothing but lust reflected in his eyes.

She leaned down and wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a soft, but passionate kiss.

Jack was surprised with her initiative but he was not one to ruin a good moment.

They sat there and passionately made out as if they were a couple. Their tongues snaked in each other's mouths as they dueled for dominance neither giving ground.

Amber was first to moan and grind her body against Jack’s feeling for his cock that haunted her daily thoughts.

The moment she felt his big dick beginning to harden under her she let out a soft groan and began to kiss him even more passionately. Melting in his embrace.

If Bill were to see this scene it was unsure whether he would be distraught or turned on seeing his wife and asshole neighbor kissing as if they were a real couple.

They kissed for a long time. Longer than they ever have before. Jack’s hands never left Amber's body. Groping her all over. Her thighs, thick ass, soft tits. There wasn’t a piece of skin that he left out as they both enjoyed each other's passion.

What she denied Bill earlier this morning, Jack was getting to enjoy and more.

After who knows how long, they finally released each other's lips and tongue with each other's saliva dripping off of them.

Amber by instinct began to slide down reading to service her Bulls big cock.

“No.” Jack said sternly.

“What?” Amber said looking up at him confused as she was halfway slid down his body.

Jack stood them both off the couch and turned Amber and sat her down where he just was.

“Ladies first.” Jack grinned at her as his hefty body kneeled before her as he pushed her back further against the couch.

Amber was now sitting all the way back against the couch as she looked down at Jack.

Jack pulled her legs towards him, making Amber's back lay against the couch, having only her head against the back of the couch cushion propped up looking down at him.

Without missing a beat he raised her legs on either shoulder of him. Now having her thong covered pussy directly in front of his face.

“Jack wai—” Amber tried to say something but was cut off as Jack’s face dived towards her pussy.

He moved her thong out the way and had his tongue immediately licking her already wet pussy.

Jack wasted no time and began to eat her out like a man possessed. Amber couldn't do anything but close her eyes as she moaned, feeling the sensations traveling all over her body as her despicable neighbor expertly ate her out. She wrapped her legs around his head instinctively not wanting to release him and lose the pleasure he was giving her.

With his free hand, Jack traced his fingers down her slit and began to feel her ass and found what he was looking for.

Jack stopped eating her out and looked up at the beautiful wife panting above him.

“I'm glad you left this in. I knew my little slut would grow to like it.” Jack said as his fingers traced the butt plug that was inside Amber.

“I wasn't sure if I should have taken it out before I came over..” Amber said shyly as her eyes now opened and looked down at Jack.

“I thought you would have but this is a nice surprise. I'll make sure you'll grow to love it.”

Jack said and began to eat her out once again but this time he began to apply pressure to the plug letting it slide in and out deeper of her tight asshole.

“Oh fuckkkk. Jack, ohhh fuck, Jackkkkkk. Yesss. Yessss! Don’t stop baby. Don’t you dare stoppp!! Ohhh godddd.”

Amber immediately began going crazy, her body was heating up covering her in sweat as an orgasm was quickly building.

It wasn’t even a few minutes and she was already about to cum? How did he know how to please her body so easily?? Amber didn’t understand how Jack always made her lose all rationality.

“Oooouuu. Yessss Jackkkk. Just like that. God, you're making me feel sooo good, baby. Please don’t stop, I'm so close.”

Unfortunately Jack had bigger plans. As soon as he heard that. He released her and stood up, shaking her legs off of himself.

“Huh? What are you doinggg??” Amber whined.

“I need to shower, you're welcome to join me.” Jack said with an evil grin as he walked away from her.

Amber just laid there half on the couch in a disheveled state. Her orgasm that was so close was now receding like a tide.

“Fucking asshole...” Amber said to herself. She really couldn’t stand this fucking neighbor of hers. Always thinking about himself and wanting to torture her but that didn’t stop her from standing up and following Jack upstairs.

Soon the sound of water and moaning filled the almost empty house.

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Jack stood in his walk-in shower as the water slowly warmed up. He started to wonder how long he would have to wait until his sexy neighbor joined him. He didn’t wait long cause after a few moments Amber walked in the bathroom still in her white lingerie.

Jack left the shower door open and the bathroom was already beginning to become steamy.

Amber stood there just outside the door peering in through the steam. She knew what awaited her inside, hot water and even hotter taboo sex.

Even though this would be her third shower of the day, she couldn't fathom how she was beginning to become excited to be under the water again this time with a big cock waiting for her...

Amber started to remember the few times she had been in the shower with her disgusting neighbor. She should be appalled to do it once again. However she was anything but.

She took a deep breath and stripped from her lingerie and walked into the shower with anticipation.

Her body was still hot from being denied not too long ago and the hot water immediately hitting her body felt amazing as it relaxed her taut nerves.

Jack stood in the shower and watched as Amber's flawless body came into view. She stood before him with obvious anger in her eyes as the water slowly soaked her body and hair.

"What's with that fiery look? Are you mad I didn't finish the job downstairs?" Jack laughed.

"What do you think?" Amber said with irritation, crossing her arms against her body making her full breasts even more prominent in Jack's face. She intentionally wanted to torture him after what he had done to tease her.

It worked.

Jack's cock which was already half hard, quickly began to harden between them. They were already standing so close so Jack's cock began to rub just below her stomach due to them being almost the same height.

Amber's eyes were glued to his beautiful organ. Every time she saw his big dick it always amazed her and made her heart quicken. This was the source of her and Bill's fantasies. This despicable neighbor, this lowlife they both hated, had a cock that shook Amber to her core.

The only safety net they had was how much they both hated Jack.

Amber bit her lip and reached out with both hands and slowly traced her fingers along his hard cock. Feeling the weight of it in her hand as she lifted it in the palm of her hand while tracing her fingers along his thick veins until she reached his full balls.

"God, I still don't understand how you can have such a big cock. How did a faithful wife like myself get so lucky to find a neighbor like yourself?" Amber said quietly and sexually over the sound of the water. Making sure she emphasized the word faithful, which got a smirk from Jack.

“You are definitely the most faithful wife to ever exist. Why else would you be with me right now? Isn't it all to please your little husband's fantasy?” Jack said with a low voice as he enjoyed her hands playing with his still hardening cock.

“I definitely want to please my ‘little’ husband's fantasy, but there’s one thing that you said that’s wrong.” Amber said, stroking his cock against her firm stomach as she pulled Jack even closer now both under the pounding water as they looked into each other's eyes. Their faces are just inches from each other.

“What’s that?” Jack said with curiosity.

“It’s not just my husband's fantasy anymore ... it's mine too.” Amber said while biting her lip and leaned towards the man she couldn’t stand but also couldn’t get enough and locked lips with him once again.

They passionately made out under the water as Amber continued to stroke his big cock against her body. Jack had reached around and gripped her slippery ass and lifted it in his hands as he smashed their bodies together and their tongues battled, only breaking to say the foulest and taboo of words.

“A woman like you is god sent, your pathetic husband shouldn’t be allowed to touch, let alone see this body.” Jack said with a low voice.

Amber knew how much he loved when she humiliated Bill with him and Bill would only grow more jealous once he found out.

“Mhmm,” Amber broke their kiss again momentarily, “Your right daddy, he shouldn’t be allowed to, that’s why i denied him this morning to even touch me and here you are taking me however you want. How a ‘reeeeaaaallll’ man is supposed to, not like my ‘pathetic’ husband.” Amber flashed him an evil smile.

Jack felt his blood pressure skyrocket, hearing how easily she talked down on her husband while making out with him.

‘This woman is special’ Jack thought to himself.

Jack jiggled each of her smooth ass cheeks in his rough hands until he traced his fingers to the butt plug once again.

Without warning he grabbed the end of it and slid it right out her tight asshole.

Amber moaned out loud and grabbed his big dick tightly, as she leaned more of her body against him.

"I told you, you would enjoy it, now that you've gotten more comfortable with it, it's time we go up a level." Jack said with triumph in his voice.

Amber felt Jack reach around her to one of the shelves and when she glanced back she noticed he had a new butt plug in his hands.

Her eyes widened like saucers just now realizing it was there.

"Jack wait-" Amber began but was soon cut off.

"Shhhh, don't worry about it my sexy slut. It's only a size bigger. You'll love it just like you did the other." Jack soothed her.

Amber wasn't sure why she didn't fight back. She remembered how amazing the other felt when she first used it this morning.

Amber knew what he was trying to do. To train her ass to eventually be able to take his big cock. There's no way she would ever agree to it. Then why did she bury her head in Jack's chest and spread her ass for him? Why did she easily go along with his commands?

She knew the answer.

Pleasure.

Jack seeing Amber not argue back and spread her ass for him, gave him a huge cocky grin on his face.

'How easily she folded to him now...' he thought to himself.

"Don't worry, daddy is here for you." Jack said before sliding the plug slowly down her back until he reached her asshole. With the waters help and Amber already using the other plug all day the now bigger plug slid right in without much issue.

Amber felt her breath hold as it slid inside of her. He was right about it not being much bigger but at the end of the day it was still bigger.

Jack applied pressure to the tip and the plug slid completely in his married neighbors tight asshole. Amber immediately felt her legs feel like jelly, she had her weight fully in Jack's grasp.

Before Jack could say another snide remark, Amber reached back up to him and began kissing him on her own violation.

She broke their kiss momentarily, "Uhhh, fuckk Jack. You are making me so wettt...." Amber moaned in his ear, before going back continuing to kiss her despicable neighbor.

This make out session didn't last nearly as long as the previous one. Amber was the first one to break. As much as she was trying to stay in character, her urges were taking over and falling into the fantasy even deeper. His hard cock against her body made her need to please it and his fingers playing with the now bigger butt plug still inside her only added fuel to the fire building in her body.

Amber sank to her knees and looked up at Jack through the water as she stroked his big cock against the side of her face. She knew the words he wanted to hear like he had so many times before. Except this time she had to make sure he believed it as much as she did. The crazy part was...she actually did want to suck his big cock once again.

Amber knew exactly what he wanted to hear and after saying it so many times, the words just flowed out of her lips naturally. As if she really believed it...

"Now are you ready for me to suck this big dick baby? I wanna please daddy's big cock sooo badd. Give you something that my husband never gets to experience. God it's so naughty everytime i say it. Ugh.You made me such a slut for this fucking thing." Amber said with passion in her voice. As she continued to stroke his cock on the side of her face, and planted kisses all over it between her words.

This is exactly what Jack had been waiting for. He had been dying to get a wet Amber on her knees in his shower begging to please him.

"Well don't disappoint me now. I wanna see how much you actually love my cock. My cock that makes your dumb husband pale in comparison."

"Don't worry. He could neverrr compare to you baby." Amber said. Her stomach fluttered with their back n forth banter and how easily the taboo words spilled out of her mouth.

"God just look at this fucking thing." Amber shook it against her face as she traced her tongue along one of the veins that ran down his thick cock until she reached the bottom right above his balls and playfully rolled her tongue along it.

"It would make any woman go crazy with lust. I think I deserve something to last as long as I have without becoming cock hungry..." Amber said before wrapping her lips around his hairy balls and she kissed them delicately and traced her tongue all around them.

Jack laughed triumphantly, "You're right, I just met someone not too long ago that almost lost all self control as soon as she saw it."

This made Amber immediately stop her actions. Was he talking about Stacey? Before she could ask any questions she felt his large meat slap her directly on her face.

"Did I tell you to stop slut?" Jack growled.

Amber would have usually snapped and given him a piece of her mind but again she thought back that she wasn't her usual self right now. She would be the sexy hot wife that her husband and Jack wanted her to be.

So without even a word of defiance she immediately went back to work and pleased her fat neighbor who felt like he was currently towering over her.

Amber was taller than Jack by a bit but she felt so small kneeling before him and his giant cock.

The only sounds currently in the shower was the water falling on top of them and loud sucking and popping sounds that came about anytime she alternated between his heavy balls.

She never stopped stroking his cock and let it rub all along her face as she continued to please him with sensations she had never given to even her own husband.

It was at this moment Amber realized she was actually having fun. She enjoyed sucking cock now. Had she really changed so much from the woman she was on the night of Bill's birthday. Then she shook the thoughts from her head. She was still the same person. She loved Bill and he loved her. The only thing that really changed was her view on sex and lust.

Amber knew what excited Bill even more now than she ever did but there was more to it. She finally discovered something that excited and turned her on that she hadn't known before this fantasy came about.

And that simply was she enjoyed sucking dick.

Jack taught her that.

It wasn't specifically only Jack's cock that she liked sucking. It was just an act of themselves. She was getting wet at the thought of her giving Bill his first real blowjob from her. The Super Bowl night was so chaotic she didn't count that and she knew Bill hadn't either.

When she thought back on the first time she sucked Jack, David, even that rude Uber driver, she didn't see the men.

She saw herself, with an impressive, foreign cock with Bill watching her with lust.

That's what drove Amber. To put on a show for the love of her life. Sexual acts were supposed to be between man and wife. At least that's what she originally thought.

Amber and Bill's marriage might have taken a turn that she never expected, but she learned that her love for Bill and Bill's love for her was beyond the aspect of something physical. It was practically in their souls.

That's why she could be comfortable enough to be in her neighbor's shower, naked, worshipping his big cock with her husband next door.

The only thing she wished was that Bill was standing there watching her so she could see the effect her naughty acts were doing to him. To see how far she could push this fantasy until he couldn't take it? Or until she couldn't take it?

Jack wrapped his hands around the back of her head which broke Amber from her trance, she was on autopilot for a while thinking about the dynamic of her and Bill's marriage and how she realized that she truly enjoyed sucking cock now.

The water was still hot and the whole bathroom was covered in steam now. The temperature in the room was rising along with Amber's body.

Jack had Ambers head in his grasp as he began to slide in and out of her mouth. If it wasn't the water they would be able to see the sheer amount of Ambers saliva covering it, constantly being washed off.

Amber timidly looked up at him with her crystal blue eyes, as Jack slowly slid the tip of his thick cock along her lips. His fat helmet rubbed through her soft lips resting on her tongue before sliding out.

Jack loved the look Amber was currently giving him.

Amber looked so shy and innocent but he knew she was anything but.

"Alright my sexy neighbor. Are you ready?"

Amber knew what was coming and nodded her head while shuffling her position.

She was on her knees with her hands resting on the floor right next to her knees. She slid her legs further apart giving her body a sexy V shape with her thighs and ass perfectly on display. Her head was now tilted up more, ready for the onslaught that was to come.

Jack gave her a moment to get ready and wasted no time.

He thrust hard, shaking Amber's whole body and she had to brace herself even more on the wet shower floor.

His cock slid all the way to the base making Amber gag from the forcefulness that he filled her mouth and throat.

Back n forth, Jack began pistoning and face fucking this proud woman and she loved it.

**GAG! GAG! GAG!**

Even through the sound of the water, the sound of Ambers saliva bubbling over his cock and her slurping it back up as fast as it came out.

Amber was moaning as loud as she ever had through Jack's cock, practically drowning in taboo pleasure as he manhandled her.

Her eyes began to burn with tears of pleasure but they were quickly washed away from the water.

Jack was relentless, never slowing down until Amber was about to pass out from the oxygen she wasn't able to receive just through her nose because of all the saliva and water that she had to handle covering his cock.

Even through the relentless onslaught Jack was giving Amber they ever stopped their eye contact.

For the first time Jack wished he had her camera on him to picture the rare form she was in, she looked up at him with red eyes that screamed lust but also pleaded for mercy.

Jack gave her a few more thrusts and finally released her from his grasp. Amber immediately collapsed after finding a reprieve from the face fucking he had just given her.

She sat there half collapsed collecting herself as Jack stood over her, both of them taking deep breaths.

Jack laughed, "Did you like that slut? I bet hubby never got to do that to you."

Amber looked back up at him. She wasn't sure why but she thought even though that was intense she loved being dominated by Jack's cock like that. It was so foreign to lose control like that.

Amber traced her soft, we fingers up Jack's hairy thighs, and kissed the tip of his dick as sensually as she could, "I didn't like it...I lovedddd it."

Jack's eye twitched, again he thought the same thing, this woman...was special.

"Promise me you'll do that again...but this time with my useless husband watching. I want him to see how his wife is a slut for our neighbor's beautiful cock." Amber giggled as she licked and kissed the sides of Jack's big cock.

He couldn't handle it anymore, he reached down and helped her off the wet shower floor and turned her forcefully against the shower door.

Amber was taken back seeing Jack act so forcefully out of nowhere.

'Looks like he can't hold back anymore.' Amber said to herself. Knowing her actions sent Jack over the edge made her feel a sense of triumph.

Her body shivered in anticipation knowing the real act was finally going to begin.

Amber's body had been tense since being denied her first orgasm and now Jack would finally give it to her.

She spread her legs while bending over slightly and looking back at Jack with desire in her eyes. Jack had a perfect view of her delicious ass with the butt plug that had his initial staring back at him.

"Are you ready for this? I'm gonna make sure your body is molded for my big cock and it won't ever be satisfied with your husband's small cock ever again." Jack said slowly.

Amber's body shivered at the taboo thought. She hated when he talked about her not being satisfied with her husband anymore, cause she was far from it. She craved her husband more than anything and this game with Jack was just a release.

But yet the idea of it and the evil side of her fell into her character even more.

Looking back at him, "Who said my body isn't already broken and addicted to your beautiful cock. My dumb husband should have never pushed me to you because he will never fuck me like you can...honey." Amber said in her sexiest voice.

Calling Jack another name she usually reserved for her husband. Jack once again claimed another privilege from Bill.

"God damn, you are one hell of a woman." Jack said, lining up his dick right against her tight pussy.

The water was slowly going from hot to warm, but neither of them noticed due to the temperature of their bodies continuously rising.

They both stared in each other's eyes as Jack slid the tip of his dick up and down her slit.

Amber couldn't take it anymore, "Oh my god Jack! Just fuck me!" She shouted.

"My pleasure." He smiled with his ugly grin.

Amber had her hands on the clear shower door and had her ass and pussy perfectly presented to Jack as he stroked his steel like hard cock.

He lightly pushed her back pushing her perky tits and her lightly pierced nipples against the door sending a jolt of electricity through Amber making her arch on her back even more prominent.

Amber couldn't imagine how naughty she looked outside the shower, she wished Bill could see how bad she was acting for their asshole neighbor.

However Bill wasn't there, there was no video for him to watch later. Nothing. It was just her and Jack.

Yet she was still extremely turned on, she knew at this moment this wasn't just for Bill anymore otherwise she would be recording it. It was for her to. She knew she could still have fun with Bill telling him all about it with her words but that would be done at a later date, which is what drove her to be even naughtier and give Jack everything she should be giving to Bill instead.

It was so...evil. The taboo pleasure flowed through her and made her pussy drip even more in anticipation.

Jack lined up his cock once again to her smooth, tight pussy and pushed himself slowly inside, penetrating this married woman. Corrupting her once again with his thick cock.

Jack made sure to take his time sliding in Amber's delicious pussy, wanting her to feel every inch of him. Which she immediately showed she did.

"Oooohhhhhh, fuckkkkkkk, Jack, oh god Jack. It feels like you're splitting me open. Oh my god babyyy." Amber said in gasps. Her chest rising and falling against the showered door.

Amber realized earlier that day that she didn't think she'd ever be used to Jack's monster cock, it just filled up every inch of her and her body craved it more and more after every session they had.

Also the cherry on top was with the now larger butt plug he was making her wear, she felt like she could feel every vein on his hefty cock.

The water from the shower head falling down between them, making their bodies slide and rub against each other more.

Amber turned her head to look back at Jack, and they immediately locked eyes, she saw nothing but delirious desire for her in his dark, beady eyes.

Jack stopped holding back and began to pick up his rhythm, giving his sexy neighbor long power thrusts pushing her even harder against the shower door. Not caring whether her or the door could handle the force he was giving them.

Amber immediately crumbled under Jack's thrust, feeling his thick bare cock fill up every inch of her soaking wet pussy. Even if they weren't in the shower she knew she would be absolutely soaking his cock with her juices.

Amber's face grew red with embarrassment knowing how much Jack's cock turned her on. As much as she loved Bill, this physical dominance that she was experiencing was only ever given to her by this despicable asshole and his perfect cock.

"Hmmm, fuckk Jack. Your cock feels so damn good baby." Amber couldn't help but groan in satisfaction.

Jack grabbed her hair and yanked her head back, her hands on the shower door, helping her body arch beautifully as it got pounded by Jack's cock.

"That's right, you fucking little slut. Gonna show you how a real man is supposed to fuck a sexy woman like yourself. Your pathetic husband could never please you like this." Jack growled into her ear.

"No, no he could never!" Amber lost in the moment and couldn't help but agree.

"Remind me how I'm better than your loser husband. He's sitting alone next door while his beautiful wife is getting dicked down by a much bigger cock." Jack said without missing a beat in his deep thrusts.

His hefty body was somehow agile enough to get deeper than ever before as Amber's perfect ass jiggled and bounced with every thrust. Any man that had the view Jack had wouldn't last more than a few seconds which again just proved his impressive stamina when it came to fucking this beautiful woman.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, Jack your getting so deeeep. Yes, yes you're right. He should've never sent me to you that night. Now I'm addicted to your fucking beautiful cock. So just fuck me! Show me how much better you are than that fucking dumbass! Use me daddy, let me cum all over you big cockkkkk. Yessss!!!!" Amber screamed out deliriously, lost in the taboo Jack was giving her.

Jack had one hand holding her wet hair wrapping it in his grasp. The other was playing with her butt plug alternating between his powerful thrusts that continuously shook Amber's body to her core.

Jack's eyes were glued to her jiggly ass, shaking with pure delicacy with every thrust.

He never got sick of this view and it was all the more satisfying knowing her own husband had yet to enjoy it while him their neighbor had the privilege to, time and time again.

The water that slid down her sexy toned back and dropped and bounced off her perfect ass only added more flavor to the perfect view he already had.

Jack had an idea to make sure he used some of the rubbing oil he had stored away on Amber soon enough. He would love to see this same view with her body completely oiled up.

Amber was in practically taboo heaven, as she took the deep fucking Jack was giving her. She felt her mind spinning and her body on fire as she began meeting Jack harder and faster for every thrust he was giving her.

Amber looked back at him his face right over her shoulder and without even thinking, she wrapped one hand around his neck and leaned up to kiss him, almost all her weight was now in Jack's grasp as he continued to power fuck her as she as only standing on her toes and only her fingers left on the glass door for leverage.

Jack leaned down and began to kiss the beautiful wife that was getting the fucking of her life.

Jack's big belly rested on her ass like a shelf and his heavier weight now just dominated her smooth, fit body.

"Uhhh god, yes Jack I'm getting so close baby. Please don't stop. I'm gonna cummm all over your big cock daddy, pleaseeeeeeee."

Amber's moans echoed in the bathroom. Her body felt like it was already on fire.

Hearing her sexy moans made Jack fuck her even faster and harder with no mercy. He wanted to completely drive her to the edge over and over again until she finally and truly submitted.

"Ohhhh goddd. Jack, Jackkk, slow down your fucking me soo hard!!" Amber yelled out, she felt her body about to cum and couldn't stop it.

'God why? Why was he able to please me so well and quickly? Why??' Amber thought to herself. Her self resistance over the months were slowly waning.

He couldn't wait to feel her cum on his cock. The way she gripped and squeezed him as her body exploded with orgasm after orgasm that spread throughout her body shaking her to her core.

However Jack had evil plans for this sexy wife. He wanted, no needed her, to completely submit to him by sunrise.

Jack continued to fuck her in the steamy water while the hot water flowed between them. He loved the feeling of Amber's smooth, wet body. He wanted to stay like this all night if he could.

Nonetheless, he had to have patience. He felt Amber getting close.

After a few hard more thrusts, he abruptly pulled out and let her out of his grasp.

With no more support Amber crumbled to the floor immediately.

The immediate absence of the immense pleasure left Amber for a sense of longing and confusion.

“What? Why-?” Amber began before Jack cut her off.

“Get cleaned up. We have a long night ahead of us.” Jack looked down at her with an evil grin.

Amber looked up at Jack looming over her. His hard cock stood up proudly before her.. At that moment she felt so small beneath him. Regardless of her status in life and being physically taller than Jack. She felt so vulnerable at that moment.

What made matters worse she felt her body still on fire, needing him back inside of her to bring her to the orgasm her body ever so craved.

Amber couldn't help it and was about to ask, no beg him to let her finish

Before she could say a word, he was out of the shower and gone.

Amber just kneeled there under the water, her chest still heaving from her intense session.

‘That fucking asshole! Just leaving her there. Not finishing what he started.’ Amber screamed in her mind.

Amber just closed her eyes and calmed her wild thoughts of dragging Jack back and making him fuck her senseless once again.

After longer than she liked she finally got up now having her bearings about her and trying to quickly clean herself off.

She knew she still had a long night ahead of her...