

Fucking My Neighbor's Wife

Codes: Mf, MF

My name is Jason, age 21, and I just graduated from the University of Arkansas with a degree in Electrical Engineering. I was able to graduate a year early by taking summer courses at a local university following my junior year in high school and another summer after my sophomore year in college. And by taking AP courses for chemistry, physics, and calculus in the 11th and 12th grades. I needed calculus for college level physics.

I graduated in the top 10 percent of my class in college so I got a higher than average starting salary of \$67,000 per annum for Little Rock, Arkansas where I live work. That salary is close to the USA average, but Little Rock is 7 percent below the national average. For \$1,700 per month, I am renting a 4 bed 2 bath house in Walnut Valley. Walnut Valley is an older established middle class neighborhood with good schools. I have a three year option to buy at \$225,000, the current appraised value.

I cannot predict the future, but I believe our current economy is very fragile almost half the college graduates taking jobs that in a good economy would only require high school education. And, the real unemployment rate is more than double the official rate since the official rate does not include discouraged job seekers and part time employees wanting full time jobs. Regardless, I believe the Federal Reserve which is owned by internal bankers and the Federal governments are between a rock and hard place. If they don't raise interest rates to the natural level 2 percent above the level inflation, at some point, inflation will skyrocket and if they raise interest rates then economy will take a huge hit.

I like having a three year option to buy at the current appraisal because I believe in three years I think it not unlikely that one or the other will happen. If the

economy collapses, house prices will fall and I can purchase for much less. If inflation takes off, I can exercise my option to buy at well below market prices.

I may not need a 4 bedroom house but it is ideal for giving parties. I have some furniture in the family room but the large living room is empty providing a large area for dancing. Two bedroom, are empty except for air mattresses so if a party becomes wild, a couple can use one of those bedroom to fuck and there is a full bath in-between. I use one bedroom as a computer room and office.

Sometimes I date smart and pretty 16 year old girls. They are so juicy and since I'm only five years older, and because I have good job, a recent model car, and live in a nice house, typically a girl's parents don't object to my dating their daughter. They want to where we are going and we can't stay out late.

It took six weeks, but I popped the cherry of Aiko, this very sexy 16 year old girl. Aiko, was my first and so far the only virgin that I've fucked. Because I'm five years older, she had her defenses up. I could tell that right off, so the first date I didn't kiss her; I didn't even try.

The second date, we held hands and after taking her home, I gave her a quick peck, less than a second on her lips. Aiko was willing to kiss longer; I don't know how much longer she would have allowed me to kiss her. However, I wanted her to drop her defenses. By not being aggressive; far less than she expected me to be and even less than the typical boy her age, Aiko would relax, feel safe with me, and drop her defenses.



The third date, after picking Aiko up, I made the excuse that I left my wallet at home, but she wouldn't get out of the car. She was putting her defenses up so I made a 60 second trip in and out took her to pizza, our date; and, when I took her home, she turned and like she expected me to kiss her. However, instead of kissing her, I left.

No doubt that left her puzzled and perhaps wondering if I found her desirable or if I would ever do anything. I knew she was looking for a relationship and I was just looking for sex. However, I wanted her to think I was looking for a relationship and not just sex. In any event, on our fourth date, a movie date Aiko had relaxed her defenses. She wore a short skirt and, in the car, she scooted over and sat next to me instead of by the window. And, she was flirtier, touching my arm; and, in the movie, she didn't object or freeze up when I put my arm around her.

The movie was close to the hill overlooking the river. On the way home, I said, *"There is a view of the river I want to show you. It will only take a moment and then I will take you home."* When I stopped, no doubt, Aiko thought I was trying to park and make out because she froze up. Instead, I said, *"I wanted to show it to you, but the view is better in the daytime,"* started the car, drove her home, and just gave her a quick peck. I had about decided she would not be possible for me fuck her until she grew up. I didn't call her for a week. I'd let her think about it.

Then instead of asking her for a date I invited her to a party at my house. I told her, I invited several teenagers that are working at our company this summer, a secretary, and a couple of others my age. I told her the party is casual; shorts are fine and feel free to bring a date or, if you wish, another girl. If you don't come, I'll understand. I knew that would send a message and, since I told Aiko she could bring a date, she would think the secretary was my date. I'm sure she knew that if she wanted a relationship with me she had better come. Otherwise, I would never call her again. Regardless, that was a decision she would make.

I didn't know if Aiko would show up or not. If she did, I didn't think she would bring a date. However, she might bring a date and still want a relationship with me because a date (like a guy friend) could be a means of keeping her defenses up. With a date she wouldn't be hit on. Also, bringing a date could mean Aiko didn't want to appear needy and make appear like she didn't have a boyfriend.



The empty living room was covered by an expensive white carpet so I asked everyone to remove their shoes when they arrived. Aiko came to the party with another girl. I introduced the girls to others at the party and offered them a choice of soft drinks or margaritas and the girls accepted margaritas to sip on. Aiko look sexy in her short shorts and tight fitting pull over top. Aiko certainly know how to dress and act sexy when she wants to. Aiko was very flirty and at times acting silly jumped upon the sofa to get attention.

I danced several times with Aiko, enough to let her know I was still interested but I also danced with other girls including a pretty 19 year old that I danced with as much as I did with Aiko. I wanted Aiko to know that she had competition. Aiko and the girl she came with stayed until about half the crowd had left. I told Aiko that I would call her. I planned to wait a few days and call her Thursday night for a Friday night date.

The next day, I was outside mowing my lawn and met Emma, my **neighbor's** sexy 20 year old wife, a beautiful redhead. We chatted and I learned they married five months ago and that he was an accountant age 28. Something about Emma told me she could be fucked. I knew most wives will cheat if the guy is especially attractive and there is a low risk of discovery opportunity. However, usually not the first couple of years, but I felt Emma might cheat now. And, I really wanted to fuck her. I told her that she and her husband were invited to my house for a party in two weeks. I said, there will be about two dozen people at the party mostly in their twenties but several in their teens and early thirties. I would remind her again a day before the party.

I picked Aiko up at 7:30 p.m. and had pizza. I suggested I would rent a movie and go to my house and watch it. However, she said she had to go home. I said, *"It's not even 8:30 and you have go home. I must be robbing the cradle that you have such an early curfew. Aiko, I really like you, but you are just not ready for a boyfriend and a relationship. I'll take you home."*

"No I can go."

"I'm out of the mood. I'm not going to pressure you into something you are not old enough for. You go home and think about it. Text me if you want to be my girlfriend. I want a real girlfriend; not a girl that still plays with dolls."

"I want to be your girlfriend."

"Okay, I will call you."

I waited several days and asked Aiko to be my date at the party I was given. I told her it is casual to semiformal so wear a mini dress or a cocktail dress if you have one. **Your father can bring you and stay as long as he wants and I'll take you home. I wanted Aiko's father to see that nothing other than social was happening and maybe he would leave early and not worry about Aiko staying out late this time or the next I asked her to be my date at a party.** The day before the party I reminded Emma and said the party would be casual to semiformal.

I had invited half a dozen young engineers and other young professionals that worked at the company. I also invited a couple of teens, secretaries and young professional women. When Aiko and her father arrived, **he wasn't needed but** I invited him to be the bartender. I had soft drinks, wine, cheese and other snacks. I knew that probably none of the people I invited would get drunk; maybe a couple would get a bit tipsy.

When Emma, in a sexy short tight sequin cocktail dress, and her hubby arrived, I introduced them to Aiko. I noticed he was quite taken with Aiko but he tried not to show it. I thought that was good because if Aiko kept his attention, I **could get better acquainted with his wife. I told Aiko's father that as host I was obligated to ask or dance with most of the women once. I didn't want him to** think I was neglecting Aiko. And, he agreed that was the proper thing to do.

After a couple of hours with nothing to do and feeling out of place with a much younger crowd, he left. It was obvious to him that everyone was well behaved, it was not a wild party, and I was a nice young man that would take good care of Aiko. **After Aiko's father left and when Emma's hubby wasn't** dancing, I would dance and grind with Emma. I let her feel my cock getting hard and I said, *"You turn me on."* She just smiled as she grinded her ass into my cock. I knew then given the right opportunity I could fuck Emma.

After everyone left, Aiko stayed and helped me clean up. Then we make out on the sofa for a while and Aiko did let me get my hand in her panties before I took her home.

The next Friday, I picked Aiko up at 7 p.m. and took her to my house. She was wearing a short skirt and blouse and was far more receptive to making out on the sofa. I believe she was ovulating because it was like she had made up her mind that I could fuck her. After getting my hand in her panties and fingering her, I lead Aiko to my bedroom and onto my bed.

We were kissing and at the same time I unbuttoned her blouse and Aiko helped me take her blouse off. I unbuttoned and unzipped her skirt and took it off. Next I unsnapped her bra and Aiko helped me take it off. Next I kissed her lips, ears, neck, and face. Then as I sucked on her titties, I removed my shirts and pants. Aiko lifted up her bottom as I peeled her panties off and she was naked on the bed.



The naked Aiko looked so juicy and sexy and, as I removed my shorts, Aiko lay on her back and spread her legs, I licked her hairy pussy which made her moan. I could tell that her pussy was dripping wet and that she was ready and willing to be fucked.

I climbed up in between Aiko's legs, pressed my cock her pussy and very slowly pushed my cock into her pussy to give her hymen time to adjust and stretch. I had read that if a virgin is properly excited by slowly entering her hymen will stretch with little or no bleeding. Perhaps I was taking too long because Aiko wrapped her legs around my thighs and pulling me with her hands she forced me deep into her pussy. **Aiko's tight virgin pussy felt really good as it squeezed** my hard cock. Slowly, at first, I started fucking her and then I really was pounding her pussy making her moan. I tried to hold off as long as I could to prolong the fucking, but soon I was squirting deep into her fertile pussy. I believe Aiko orgasmed because she gave a moan and quietly went, *"Ahhhhhhheeeee mmmmm."*

We cuddled in bed for a while and then I fucked her again doggy style. We lay in bed for a few minutes before getting up and showering. I took Aiko home and made a date for Saturday afternoon.

The next day I picked Aiko up, took her to my place, and fucked her. We lay in bed for a couple of hours. Then we showered, and Aiko sucked my cock in the shower. We finished showering and with towels wrapped around us we ate sandwiches and drink cokes. Then we went back to bed and fucked again.

Aiko wasn't on birth and since it was in the middle of period and likely she was ovulating, we went to the drug store and purchased Plan B (the morning after pill). The following Monday, Aiko got birth control pills and two days later we fucked. Then we fucked twice again on Saturday. The following Friday at 7:30 p.m., I pick Aiko up. Her period started earlier that day, which was a relief, so we went to dinner and a movie.

Saturday morning Emma wearing short shorts and an orange tight pull-over was sweeping the grass from her driveway after her husband had mowed the lawn. Her husband had left to play golf and **wouldn't be** back for at least four hour. I invited her in for fresh strawberry daiquiris that I had made last night. Once inside, I took her hand (to see if she would let me) and led her to the kitchen.



I poured two strawberry daiquiris and, taking her hand, led her to the sofa and sit down next to her. We made small talk and sipped on the strawberry daiquiris for several minutes and I said, *"You look sexy in your outfit"* and very lightly ran my index finger across her leg **an inch above her knew. She didn't offer** any resistance so I ran my finger up her thigh all the way to her short shorts. Emma kind of laughed so I kissed her. Then pulling her tight against me, I gave her a long French kiss.

I grabbed Emma by the hand and led her to my bedroom and onto my bed. As clothes were coming off we hugged and kissed and more clothes came off. When we were both naked I fucked her.



Fuck Neighbor's Redhead Wife 2 min - Double Click to Play.mp4

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Emma was a great fuck—the best I ever had. With Emma, fucking wasn't only sex. Fucking was playtime. Emma moaned and squealed as I fucked her, but she was also laughing and having fun. We cuddled in the post coital bliss and **made small talk. Emma's husband went to work at 8:00 a.m., took an hour for lunch, and got off work at 5:00 p.m.** Because, most of involved construction, I went to work at 7:00 a.m., had a half hour for lunch, got off work at 3:30 p.m. Emma worked part time at a hospital, either mornings or afternoons, but usually she was home in the afternoons.

After about 90 minutes, I took Emma to the shower and fucked her in the shower. We finished showering, got dressed and sipped on more strawberry daiquiris. I told Emma, I understood her need for secrecy so no emails or cell phone calls. And I said, *"The way the shrubbery is arraigned and with my privacy fence, if you use the back door, the neighbors can't see. Also, there is a park and duck pond behind our houses with jogging trails so, if you take up jogging, several days a week, if your husband comes home early, you were out jogging."*

I installed a keyless combination door lock on my back door, and several days later I gave Emma the combination and told Emma, *"When I'm home and can see you, I'll open the venetian blinds to my empty bedroom that you can see from your kitchen."*

That weekend, I took Aiko to dinner, rented a couple of movies to watch at my house; and, after watching one of movies, I took her to bed and fucked her. I told Aiko that I was giving another party at my house the following Saturday and, as my girlfriend, she could help and invite five or six high school girls. To prevent any hint that there might be something going on between Emma and me, **instead of telling Emma, I intercepted Emma's husband on the way home and invited him and his wife to the party.** I told him the party would be casual and he come alone or show up with his wife any time after 8 p.m. And, remembering

how he seemed to be taken by Aiko, I said, *"There will be a half dozen or so hot teenage girls at the party."*

At the party, when Emma and her husband showed up, I asked Aiko to introduce him to the high schools girls she invited and one hot girl dressed in micro cut-off jean shorts and a halter top seemed to like the attention of an older guy and **soon they were dancing. I'm sure Emma noticed so a few minutes later, I told Aiko that we were low on ice and to get the girl to ask Emma's husband to take her to get ice.** At the same time I asked Emma to dance but I knew Emma was aware that her husband left with the hot skimpy dressed girl. I figured Emma wouldn't like her husband being with another girl. Emma would think it was okay for her to fuck someone else, but not her hubby.

The party went about as expected when responsible singles and a few married people meet. Phone numbers were exchanged and one engineer left with a girl he met. Around midnight, I asked a couple of engineers to take several of the high school girls home including Aiko since her parents had given her a curfew. Before that Emma and her hubby had left. All in all, the party was a success and most would return when invited.

Every day after I got home from work, I opened the venetian blinds and would close them when I started getting dark. Emma hasn't visited to fuck me again yet. However, it's only been two and a half weeks and I know women have their own schedule so for now I am just waiting. And, I did notice a couple of afternoons she went jogging which implies that fucking me is probably on her mind.

That weekend, the weekend following my last party, I fucked Aiko both Friday and Saturday nights. And, of course, at age 16 Aiko is so juicy; she gets so wet. Fucking Aiko with her smooth flexible body is great. Her pussy is very tight and slippery from her natural lubrication. Her pussy squeezes my cock and yet, it easily slips in and out.

The following Thursday, Emma was inside waiting for me when I got home from work at 3:50 p.m. She was wearing running shoes, shorts, and a type of halter top that left her midsection bare from just below her titties to two or three inches below her navel.

“Hi,” she said when I came in the front door.

“You look great,” I said. “Give me a hug.” We hugged and kissed.

“I need to leave before Keith [her hubby] gets home.”

“Then let’s not waste any time,” I replied as I grabbed her hand and took her to my bedroom. Before getting into bed, I stripped Emma naked. Emma was laughing; she seems to love me taking her clothes off as much as I like taking her clothes off. Emma then started removing my clothes starting with my shirt, my pants and then my undershorts leaving me naked with my cock sticking up.

We climbed on bed on our knees, hugging and French kissing. I push her down on the bed and kissed her neck, sucked on her titties, and kissed her tummy, and her belly button. I kissed down to her pussy giving her pussy a few licks and then I kissed her inner thighs before working my kisses back up to her pussy. I licked in her pussy, on and around her clit. Emma was laughing but my licking her pussy and clit also made her moan.

All this took less than ten minutes and Aiko’s pussy was dripping wet and her legs spread wide as I climbed further up and rammed my throbbing hard cock into her pussy and started giving her a good hard fucking. Emma started moaning and shrieking, “Ooh ooh ooh eee eee ooh.” Maybe Emma was having tiny orgasms, but when my throbbing cock squirted deep into her pussy she let out a squeal, “A aaaaaaaiiiiiiahahaheeeee.” That was followed by a “mmmmmmmm” as she came down from her high. And, I could tell Emma loves for me to fuck her and I love fucking her too.

We cuddled for about twenty minutes and I listened as Emma chatted on and on about nothing and a little of everything. At 4:30 p.m., I said, “Let’s take a quick shower so you will be fresh and not smell like sex when Keith gets home.” We showered for ten minutes and I dried Emma with two big fluffy bath towels. We got dressed and Emma was home at 4:50 p.m. Thirty minutes before Keith got home.

Over the next several weeks, Emma would come over wearing her jogging clothes one to three times a week, when I got off work and we would fuck. Then she would leave before Keith got home except one time when he left work early.

Emma told Keith she was out jogging and Keith never suspected anything else. I fucked Emma during the week and on weekends I fucked Aiko. It doesn't get much better than that. As a single guy, I had it much better than married guys. I had my freedom, got as much or more sex, and didn't have to put up with most of the headaches and responsibilities that married guys have. And, being single, if a woman starts fucking another guy and leaves me, she doesn't take half my assets and a large part of my wages with her.

One day after we fucked, Emma told me she had stopped having sex with Keith. I said, "Don't do that. It doesn't hurt me if you fuck your hubby. In fact it is better if you do and as often as he wants because we don't want your hubby to have any reason to question your fidelity. Better, let's make a baby. It will be our secret and no one except you and will ever know that your hubby is not the father."

"But it might be Keith's baby."

"Get a diaphragm and use it with Keith during your most fertile period."

Emma had this sly smile, laughed and said, "Okay."

The thought of making a baby with Emma was so sexy and, although I had just fucked Emma, it made my limp dick hard and I had to fuck her again. Emma and I started fucking 4 or 5 times a week before Keith got home and sometimes on Saturday when he was going to play golf or otherwise be gone for several hours. I stopped calling Akko, but with school starting it didn't really matter because she found a high school boyfriend on the football team.

A couple of months later, I was thrilled when Emma informed me that she was pregnant. I the guy that gave her a baby and another poor bastard has to pay. And, I knew Keith would be a good daddy to our baby. Emma and I continued fucking until she was 6 or more months pregnant and too big for jogging or much walking. Several times my neighbor Keith came home early while I was fucking his wife. However, since Emma would return home dressed in one of her jogging outfits, her hubby never suspected that instead of jogging she was fucking me. I was fucking Emma more than her husband was and the poor bastard doesn't have a clue.

Emma gave birth to a pretty baby girl and the DNA test proves I'm the father. When I got the chance, I told Keith the baby looks like him and has his eyes. He was so proud but that is what I want him to believe because as long as he is never suspicious, I can keep fucking Emma.

It has been two years since Emma gave birth to our baby girl and now she has given birth to our baby boy as the DNA test confirmed. All this time, I've been fucking my neighbor's wife, two to five times a week, and still her husband doesn't have a clue. Since my neighbor is paying for the babies I sire, I hope to give Emma a whole house full of children I sire.

The redheaded Emma is still beautiful and a great fuck. And, just like when I fucked her the first time and after fucking her almost 500 times, Emma makes fucking playtime. I'm getting all the sex, I need from a very sexy young woman and I don't have to go out hunting for it.

Fucking my neighbor's wife is five times better than fucking some single gal that would start making demands for a commitment. And perhaps the best reason fucking my neighbor's wife is better is because if I gave a single gal a baby, I would have to pay. But when I give Emma a baby, her husband pays.

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