

## Our Neighbor's Son Chapter 1

I never let out the secret that I had a crush on our neighbor's son who was of the same age as me. His parents were doctors and his elder sister was a physiology graduate. He however chose to study CA. Fair and handsome but not taller than me, he was a very lovable kid. I so much wanted to acquaint myself with him but something stopped me every time I attempted. One conscious cause was that I had fancied many men in the past, so that I wasn't sure if I truly wanted him. But I certainly wished to have sex with him, only once.

Months passed and eventually my obsession eventually faded as I got along with my life and friends. Then it happened one day that I caught my mom with him in our house, as I returned from an outing. They were fondly conversing and seemed somewhat nervous with my intrusion. I realized something fishy going on between the two and I decided to discover if my suspicion was real.

So another day, knowing that he was in his home, I took leave from my mom on some false pretext and entered the house from another way furtively and hid myself in a corner. My plan failed that day as after a long wait, I heard my mom leaving the house. I did not pursue her and went out with some work.

I repeated this venture again one day when I overheard my mom secretly talking to someone. Since she had already the knowledge that I would be absent from home that day, I conjectured that I might make a discovery that day. Excitedly, I cancelled my schedule that day and played that stealthy trick for the second time.

It was not quite a success although they proved me right, because I got pretty disturbed with what I saw. I never thought my mom was such a bitch that she would fuck a boy of her daughter's age, that she would let him dominate her and ram her ass, feed him her cunt and suck her dick dry. That instant, I understood where I have inherited my traits from, the traits that showed up when I masturbated in wilderness or helped me when I banged someone in extreme heat.

Anyways, after their hour-long lovemaking, they settled down and he prepared to leave. But before he left, it struck my notice, he gave some medicine to her which she readily accepted. He left after a farewell kiss. She kept the medicine away (which I did not follow) and went to the bath. I too left a little later with discrete visuals in my mind.

That whole day, I suffered from frustration and finally resorted to my then boyfriend and did not get back home in the night. He was happy to find me depending on him and spending time with him. We had our first sex that night, it was my sixth or seventh. I went to the disco, drank and danced to my energy and returned in the dawn with my boyfriend to the open streets of the city.

I was in daze the entire time along with his support but I didn't spill a word of that. He thanked me for devoting my time for him as I took leave off him.

I faced my dad when I got back home, fuming with rage as if he were going to rape me. I asked him to excuse me and went into my room with a stern attitude to evade the situation.

I eased myself and stroked my pussy for a while. I relaxed on bed and kept contact with my clit, rubbing it hard, fingering my cunt to find signs of boyfriend's semen, tasting it avidly. Later I fell asleep with a vacuum head.

*Basic Bitch*