

Social Network Affair

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A long distance affair...

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Her husband had been ignoring her for quite a while now-well not completely ignoring her. He always acknowledged the weight she had gained over the past 10 years. He kept telling her that if she would just lose the weight everything would go back to normal, but she wasn't so sure.

One day while her husband was away at work she contacted an old friend through a social networking site. It didn't take long for their friendship to fall back into place and it seemed east to pick up where they left off. Eventually, she opened up and told him about her husband not wanting anything to do with her. That he spoke down to her all the time making her feel worthless, unattractive and inadequate as a wife, mother and person altogether. All she wanted was to feel wanted and her husband reminded her daily she was something NO man would want. Days, weeks, and months passed and her husband's rejection began to eat at her.

One day while speaking with her friend he said if she ever needed to get away she was more than welcome to come for a visit. Occasional text messages turned into phone calls. He became her outlet and talking to him made her feel better about herself. She had been longing for attention; the need to feel wanted by a man was strong. He made her feel wanted, needed and sexy. She wanted to see him, and needed to be touched by him.

She couldn't wait any longer. The urge to feel his lips against her was all she needed to occupy the four hour drive to him. Before she knew it she was crossing the state line and getting off at his exit. Never once did thoughts of regret enter her mind, just all the negative things her husband had been telling her. She thought to turn around for the fear of rejection from him was weighing heavy on her mind, but his soothing voice on the other end of the phone insisted she came to far to turn around now.

Anxiety began to set in as she pulled up to his house. She could tell he was just as nervous as she watched him pace back and forth on his front porch. They made small talk as she walked up the drive way until they were standing face to face in the foyer of his living room.

A quick hug allowed them both to feel the tension in the room. It had been 11 years since they saw each other last and she wanted him more right now than she did the last time she saw him. With a smile on his face, he leaned in and kissed her with such passion she dropped her purse straight to the floor and found herself being pushed up against the back of his front door. He wrapped his arms around her waist and told her how happy he was that she was there with him. Her mind drew a blank as he grabbed her hand and began leading her to his bedroom.

He kissed her in front of his bed and told her to lie down. She did. She could tell that he wanted her and it excited her, causing her body to fill with extreme warmth and she began to blush. He leaned down on top of her and began kissing her again. Before she knew it his hands were running up her legs and under her skirt. He pushed her skirt up and gently pulled on her panties. She lifted up off the bed so he could slide them off with ease. His face became red when he saw that she had gone through with the trip to the spa and got the Brazilian she told him she was curious about. He laid down beside her and she rolled over onto her left side and started kissing him. She wanted him and couldn't hold back any longer. She ran her fingers under the waist of his pants and began to pull on them. He helped her get his pants off and then rolled on top of her. She spread her legs and he asked if she was alright-she nodded her head, and he moved up and slowly slid his dick into her. She closed her eyes and a smile slowly came across her face. He slowly moved in and out of her until she began to rock her hips faster and begged him to go harder. With each thrust he went deeper and deeper into her, she stated to breathe heavy and let out a moan. She wrapped her legs around him and it made her pussy tighten around his dick, sending him into over drive. With a few more deep thrust she was grabbing a hold of his forearms and was cumming. Oh my god, she couldn't remember the last time her husband made her cum like this, if ever. He leaned down and kissed her and she drug her fingernails across his back.

She told him to lay on his back. He did. She pulled his shirt up and kissed her way from his lips, to his neck, to his chest, and down to his hard dick that was covered in the cum. It excited her to know that he could make her feel so alive. She looked up at him and he smiled, then closed his eyes. She took her warm mouth and slowly put it over his dick. He let out a gasp and put his hands on top of her head. Slowly she bobbed her head up and down. He grabbed a hold of her hair and started moving her head up and down his dick faster. She could begin to taste him in her mouth and it made her wet for him all over again. With a strong suction she brought the head of his dick to the roof of her mouth and let it go. He let out a load moan and grabbed her hair pulling her head up to his. He leaned forward and kissed her.

She hovered over his lap and then slowly let his dick slide back into her. It felt perfect! She moved back and forth getting fast as his hands rested on her hips pushing and pulling with each of her thrust. Her pussy was hot and wet and was ready to explode again. A simple grind sent him reeling and he tightened his hold on her as he began to cum. She let go and was coming too. Both of them rocking

hard and fast, coming together.

For that split moment she realized, this is what she had been missing. And he was willing to give it to her, as much as she needed.