The Married Woman

By DamonX

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Damon meets a married woman while her husband is out.

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This is another one of myfirst stories form about ten years ago. Its been taking me quite a while to write some new stuff lately so I figured I'd post this one. Enjoy.

The Married Woman

My heart was racing as I walked up the front steps of the house. I went to ring the door bell, but hesitated for a second and looked around. It looked like any other house. Mini-van in the driveway, freshly cut lawn, flowerbeds. Just another piece of suburbia. Slowly, I reached up and pressed the doorbell.

I could hear the bell resonating from inside the house, followed by a pleasant, feminine voice.

"Coming," she yelled from within.

A few seconds passed before the door finally opened. Lisa gave me a big smile and invited me in.

"Nice to see you again," she said with a smile as she brushed a strand of blonde hair from her face.

"Likewise," I returned, even though it had only been a few hours since I saw her last.

She was still wearing the same clothes that she had been wearing when I met her for the first time earlier that day. Even though I guessed Lisa to be about 35 years old, if I had only seen her from behind, I wouldn't put her a day over 16. She was small, about 5'2 by my estimation, with a tight little body and blonde shimmering hair. By the way she was dressed I wondered if maybe she had a teenage daughter that she borrowed clothes from. She had on a red GAP sweatshirt and a pair of grey sweatpants with the words "Juicy" written across the backside.

She obviously took care of herself, since her skin was flawless and tanned, and her hair looked as though she could star in a shampoo commercial. And from my experience earlier that day, training

her in the gym, I knew the rest of her body would put to shame most women half her age.

"Did you find the place alright?"

"Yeah, it wasn't too bad."

"Sorry, I haven't had a chance to change. I had to run and drop the kids off at a friend’s house."

"That's fine by me," I answered. "You still look great."

Lisa flashed me a smile as she grabbed the front of my shirt and pulled me into the house.

"I've been thinking about you all day," she said as she led me up a flight of stairs.

I walked behind her obediently, just staring at her perfect ass as we made our way up the stairs. We came to the top and she led me into a bedroom and closed the door.

"Just make yourself comfortable and I'll be with you in a minute."

With that, Lisa disappeared into another room leaving me alone in her bedroom. I walked over to the bed and kicked off my shoes, taking a seat. I looked around the room and noticed numerous pictures hanging on the walls. Most of them were of Lisa with her family. There were three kids in the most recent ones, with an oldest daughter that looked like the spitting image of her mother. There were also two younger ones, a boy and a girl that looked about the ages of 8 and 4, respectively. The man in the picture, I guessed was her husband and suddenly a feeling of guilt filled my body. Could I really do this? Could I fuck a married woman in her own house?

As my thoughts drifted back to Lisa's firm little body and angelic face I answered my own question. Damn right I could!

Suddenly, the bathroom door opened and Lisa walked out. My jaw hit the floor. She was wearing a little white lacy outfit that was almost completely transparent, complete with a pair of stockings and high heels.

"Well?" she asked, placing one hand up on the door jamb and posing like an underwear model. "What do you think?”

"Come here and I'll show you." I said, doing nothing to hide the growing bulge in my pants.

With that, Lisa started sauntering towards the bed, running her hands all over her body.

"Do you like the outfit?" she asked. "My husband bought it for my birthday last month, but I haven't worn it yet. I wanted to save it for a special occasion."

She came up to me and stood in between my legs, forcing my knees apart as I sat on her bed. I looked up into her sexy blue eyes and she stared down at me with a lustful look that made my body tingle.

"Well, what have we here?" she said playfully, as she reached down and stroked my cock though my pants.

Lisa then leaned in and put her mouth by my ear. I could feel her warm breath on my skin and I could smell her faint intoxicating scent as she whispered to me.

"I really want to suck your cock."

I closed my eyes as Lisa peeled of my shirt and pushed me back onto the bed. She then climbed onto me, straddling my hips and placing her hands on either side of my head. Her hair was hanging down into my face as she lowered her lips to mine for the very first time.

She tasted sweet and moaned a little as her tiny pink tongue darted around in my mouth. She also began to thrust her pelvis into my crotch, rubbing against my already engorged dick. As she pulled away, Lisa began planting kisses all the way down my chest the feel of her warm, wet lips and the gentle brushing of her hair on my skin was almost enough to make me explode. Slowly, agonizingly, she worked her way down until she was on her knees on the floor in front of me. She gave me a sexy smile as she reached up and unbuttoned my pants.

With a quick yank, Lisa had my pants off and and was working at fishing my dick out of my boxers. Soon I was completely naked with her hands resting comfortably on my thighs.

"Tell me," she said.

"What?" I was a little confused.

"Tell me what you want."

"I want you to suck me."

"Tell me to do it!"

"Suck my cock!"

Immediately, Lisa's head dropped and she sucked the tip of my dick into her warm little mouth. Her hands were still caressing my thighs as she ran her tongue from my balls to the tip of my cock.

"Uh oh," she said teasingly, dabbing her finger against my tip, binging away a thin string of pre-cum. "What's this?"

With a wicked grin, Lisa sucked it off of her finger and then swallowed up my cock once again. Gently, she wrapped one hand around my shaft and stroked me as her lips glided effortlessly up and down my wet skin.

"Do you like having your balls licked?" she asked, after popping my cock from her mouth once again.

"Yes."

"Tell me."

"Lick my balls."

"Call me names."

"What do you mean?"

"Call me a slut."

At that moment, I was wondering why I hadn't been with an older woman before. This was amazing!

"Lick my balls you dirty slut!"

Her hand continued to stroke me as her nimble little tongue danced around my balls, bathing them in her sweet saliva.

"You...have...such...a....beautiful....cock," she said between licks.

"Suck it then." I was beginning to get a little more adventurous.

Lisa smiled and wrapped her luscious lips around me once again, this time sucking harder than before. I placed a hand on the back of her head to encourage her to go faster. I couldn't believe I was getting a blowjob from a woman more than a decade older than me.

Lisa was moaning around my cock and slurping loudly, when I felt my cum begin to boil. My body tensed and I grabbed her head with both hands holding her firmly in place as the first shot blasted the back of her throat. She looked up into my eyes, as she greedily sucked my juices down as fast as I could produce them. My body was writhing as she continued to suck down every drop of my cum.

"That was amazing." I exclaimed as Lisa let my dick fall from her mouth and licked her lips.

"Your turn," she said, standing to take off her panties.

As she slid them down her smooth legs, her cute little pussy came into view. She had a thin line of blonde hair, and nothing else. Just the way I like it. She then bent over, placing her hands on her dresser, sticking her ass out for me to admire.

"What are you waiting for?" she asked looking over her shoulder. "Get on your knees and lick my pussy."

I was a little taken with Lisa's straightforward attitude, but it turned me on to no end. I fell to my knees and soon found myself face to face with her beautiful ass. I could smell her intoxicating scent as I inched my way forward.

I ran my hands up her tanned thighs and over her smooth ass, as I leaned in and touched my tongue to her swollen pussy lips from behind.

"Don't worry," she said with a giggle. "You won't break it."

With no further encouragement needed, I dove in, stuffing her pussy full of my tongue. Lisa a gave a shriek and bucked forward, but I held fast on her hips and pulled her right back onto my hungry mouth. I was tasting her pussy juices on my tongue and staring right into her little pink asshole, wondering if she might like some attention there as well.

"Oh my god!" she exclaimed. "Lick it! Lick my fucking pussy!"

My tongue traveled to every inch of her little wet cunt as I slipped a finger inside her. She was so wet, I could feel her juices running down my hand. Feeling, particularly nasty, I pulled the my fingers out of her convulsing body and sucked them dry.

I then went to play with her clit, but found her fingers already fast at work there. With that, I pushed my wet digits back into her hole and licked my way up to Lisa's delicious looking ass.

"Ooooo," she cooed as my wet tongue touched her sensitive pink ring.

"Do you like that?" I asked, taking short laps at her asshole.

"Fuck yes! Stick your tongue right up my asshole!"

Spreading her cheeks wide, I did my best to shove my tongue inside her as she continued her whorish talking.

"Do it! Fuck! Lick that asshole baby! Eat my fucking ass!"

Once her asshole was wet with my own saliva, I moved back to her pussy and sucked at her engorged lips. Lisa reached back and offered me a finger.

I took her tiny finger into my mouth and sucked, tasting her pussy once again. Then, I watched in pure lust as Lisa pulled her finger from my mouth and slipped it into her own asshole.

I could see her tight muscular ring hugging her slender digit as she pulled it in and out. I eagerly stuffed two of my own fingers into her sopping wet cunt and began licking her finger as is slipped in and out of her ass. I even pulled her hand away, and sucked her finger, getting it nice and wet before prompting Lisa to return it to her sweet butt hole.

"You're a dirty boy", she said, standing up. "I like that."

She pulled her finger out again and sucked it herself, before propping one leg up on the bed and pushing her fingers into both holes.

"Do you want to get really nasty?" she asked, staring at me with her sultry ice blue eyes.

I nodded.

"My husband will be home soon, so I can't let you fuck my pussy today. If he wants to have sex, he'll notice your cum inside me."

I wa a little bit disappointed until I heard what Lisa said next.

"But you can...."

Lisa crawled onto the bed and spread her ass cheeks.

"...fuck me in my teeny-tiny asshole."

My eyes widened at the thought.

"Would you like that?"

I was a little unnerved at the thought of Lisa's husband coming home, but I was beyond all that when it came to the prospect of fucking this gorgeous woman in the ass. With a smile, I joined her on the bed.

"Go gentle at first," she cautioned. "It's been years since I've done this."

I agreed as I spit into my hand and began lubricating my cock. Lisa did her own job of lubricating, by sliding her finger into her wet pussy and then rubbing her juices around and inside her asshole.

"Okay baby," she moaned. "Fuck my tight little asshole."

I put my dick against her tight little knot and pushed. To my surprise, Lisa's ass opened quite freely and the head of my cock popped inside.

"Ohhhhh, Yessss," she hissed. "It feels soooo good."

Lisa buried her face in her pillow as she pushed her hips backward, forcing her asshole to swallow the entire length of my cock.

"I'm such a whore! I'm such a whore!, I'm such a whore!, I'm such a whore!," she hissed rapidly as my meat invaded her smooth, tight tunnel.

"I'm such a fucking whore!!!!" she suddenly screamed, as she butted her ass back against my thighs,causing my balls to slap her pussy lips.

I grabbed Lisa's hips and held them firmly as I fucked her ass a little harder. She was beginning to buck so wildly, I didn't think I could hold her steady. I admired the sight before me. Her pert little ass framing my cock as it plunged in and out of her butt hole, her thin waist dipping low, and her head

buried in her bed, her hair a tangled sweaty mess.

"Harder you bastard!" she yelled. "Treat me like dirty fucking whore! Shove your big cock in my fucking shithole!!!"

I was a little taken with the crudeness of Lisa's vulgar pillow talk, but I had to admit it turned me on even more. As I planted my cock deep in her bowels, I reached out and grabbed a handful of her honey blonde hair, yanking her head up.

"You like that slut?" I asked. "You like it hard in the ass?"

"Yessssss! Fuck me! Make me cum!"

I brought a hand down on her ass hard, sending a resounding "slap" throughout the house.

"Oh Fuck yes!!!" she screamed at the top of her lungs!" I wondered if the neighbors might hear.

"Slap!"

"Fucccccckkkkkkkk, I'm coming!!!!!!"

Lisa bit into her pillow, and clawed at the sheets as her orgasm racked her tiny body. I continued fucking her, relentlessly pounding my dick into her ass as she came.

"I'm going to cum," I muttered, giving her a final slap on the ass.

"Cum in my asshole baby!! I want to feel it!!"

That did it. With one final thrust, I spewed a massive load of hot cum into Lisa's dirtbox as she lay writhing beneath me. I could feel the muscles of her anus, convulsing and squeezing my cock as if milking the cum from my balls. Once I was drained, I pulled free and slumped down on the bed. Lisa just lay there, her ass propped up in the air, moaning softly.

It was then that I the downstairs door open. Lisa looked over at me.

"My husband!"

I sat up frantically.

"What the fuck are we going to do?"

Lisa jumped up and pulled her panties onto her legs.

"Over there," she directed. "The closet."

I looked over. The closet was situated right next to the bed, only about two feet away. I hopped over the bed, my flaccid cock bouncing freely in the air, and slid the door of the closet open. Quickly I climbed inside, as Lisa gathered up my clothes. I could hear her husband making his way up the stairs.

Lisa tossed the clothes in after me and promptly slid the door shut, locking me inside. It was completely dark, with the exception of a few beams of light allowed in a numerous slits in the door. I held my breath and peered through the slits as Lisa did her best to fix herself up. A the last moment, she jumped on the bed just as the bedroom door opened.

"Why is this door closed?" her husband asked as he walked inside to see his wife laying on the bed dressed in lingerie.

"Hi baby," Lisa said coyly, laying seductively on the bed.

I looked a the man standing there. He was large, and dressed in a police uniform. "Just great," I thought.

"Well, this is a surprise", he said with a smile. "Where are the kids?"

"At a friend's house," Lisa replied.

The man started walking over towards the closet, when Lisa sat up and grabbed him by the arm.

"Come here," she said, pulling him onto the bed.

"What's got into you?" he asked, as Lisa started undoing his shirt.

"It just made me so horny to put on this outfit for you," she lied. "And I want you now."

"Okay, just let me hang up my uniform," he said sitting up and reaching for the closet door.

I cringed. This was it.

"No!" Lisa said, pulling him back down to the bed and straddling his body. "Leave it."

I peered through the cracks and saw a tiny wet spot forming in the ass of Lisa's panties. I knew it was my cum, dripping from her freshly fucked ass. My dick began to stir.

Lisa pulled off her husband's shirt and tossed it aside as she kissed him passionately. I hoped he wouldn't notice the taste of my cum on his wife's lips. He finally gave in returned her kiss, reaching up and groping at her breasts through her little lacy bra. Lisa reached down and started undoing his pants. "What the hell is she doing?" I wondered to myself. Then it hit me. She was going to fuck her husband right there in front of me!

"Mmmm, baby," she moaned. "How long has it been."

Her nimble hands fished his cock from his pants, although my view was partially obstructed by Lisa's body. In a few seconds she had her husband totally naked on the bed and was pulling off her panties for the second time that day.

He reached down and began to play with his wife's pussy as the two resumed their passionate kiss.

"Damn Lise," he said. "You're pretty wet."

"I got pretty turned on while I was waiting for you," she replied.

As I watched the scene unfold before me, I barely noticed my hand wrapping around my cock, which was still wet with cum.

Lisa positioned herself over her husband's dick and lowered herself down slowly, impaling her wet pussy. Right away, he started pumping upwards into Lisa's cunt, sending her little body bouncing up and down. The pair had their feet facing me, on a slight diagonal so I had a pretty good view.

Then I saw it. A tiny rivulet of cum was leaking out of Lisa's asshole, as her husband pulled at her ass cheeks. Slowly, but surely it made its way downwards towards the man's thrusting cock. Lisa must have noticed it too, because she suddenly reached back and stopped its flow with her finger. Turning her face to the side she looked back towards my hiding place and gave a smile. She then brought the finger to her mouth and sucked it clean as she buried her face in the sheets, pretending to moan.

"Oh fuck Lisa, I'm cumming!" the man groaned as he pulsed and poured his seed into her pussy. After only about a minute of sex, it was no wonder Lisa looked for action elsewhere.

Lisa leaned down and kissed her husband.

"That was great honey," she said. "Now why don't you go have a shower and I'll clean up in here. Then we can go out to dinner."

The man agreed and slowly got up. With his cock swinging, he made his way to the bathroom and closed the door. As soon as the sounds of running water could be heard, Lisa bolted over to my hiding place and slid the closet door open.

"That was fucking close!" I said bursting out of the closet. "I'm outa here!"

"Not so fast lover," Lisa said with a wicked grin. "What's this?"

Lisa reached out and touched my rock hard dick.

"Well I...I mean I was watching and..."

Suddenly Lisa dropped to her knees.

"What the fuck are you doing?" I asked frantically. "Your husband is just in there!"

"Don't worry," she cooed. "He always takes long showers after work."

She didn't care that her husband was taking a shower in the next room. Nor did she care that my cock had just been inside her ass. Lisa grabbed me by the shaft and swallowed me down so far that my balls were mashed against her chin. I looked down and could see her husband's cum dripping from her pussy down onto the carpet at her feet. With one hand, she reached down and stuffed two fingers into her dripping cunt. She then took her other hand away and slid a finger into her ass, which was wet with my jism. I reached down and grabbed Lisa's head with both hands and began fucking her face, since I knew that's what she wanted. Her fingers in her drenched pussy were making a sloshing sound as they plunged in and out, which complimented the slurping of her lips around my cock.

Then Lisa pulled her cum-wet finger from her ass and placed it against the opening of my asshole. She looked up into my eyes as she pushed it, slick with my own cum, up into my ass.

I shook violently and grabbed her head, plunging my cock into her throat as it erupted hot cum. Lisa moaned like a whore and slurped down my load as she sawed her finger in and out of my ass. I blasted even a bigger load than before, filling her mouth completely, before pulling away. Lisa looked

up me in admiration, opening her mouth to show me my cum before closing her lips and swallowing it down.

“Ahhhh," she said, licking her lips just as the shower stopped.

"Oh shit!" she cursed, trying to lick up any stray drops of cum.

I quickly collected up my clothes and bolted from the room. I paused briefly downstairs to dress and then quietly slipped out the front door. And then I ran, vowing to never get involved with a married woman again.

To be continued...