

# Late Night Fucking With Brother In Law

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My name is Lauren. I'm twenty five years old. I'm about 5'4". I have long, wavy, dark brown hair. My eyes are hazel. My breasts are about a 36 C. I'm married to my husband John. John is in the military. He is stationed in Iraq. While he is away, I stay with his brother David and his daughter, Julie. One night, Julie was at a sleep over. David and I were in the den. We both had had a few glasses of red wine. We talked and laughed. David was very good looking. He was tall, his body muscular. He had sandy blonde hair that he kept short and neat. It was getting late. "Well, Lauren. I think I'm going to be going to bed here soon. My mind is starting to go places it shouldn't be." He winked at me, and got up off the couch. He disappeared into the kitchen. Truth be told, my mind had also been going places. I missed John. He had been gone for quite a long time. I was horny. I was very horny. I went into the kitchen to put away my glass. David had already gone. I walked upstairs and decided to get a shower, to get my mind off of being with David. I knew it was wrong. I was supposed to be faithful to John. However, that didn't stop the thoughts of David from coming to me. I thought about his touch on my skin, his kiss on my lips. I showered for a long time. After my shower, I brushed my teeth and combed my hair. Without getting dressed, I slowly walked from the bathroom to David's door. I listened. I heard nothing. Maybe he was already asleep? I knocked lightly on the door. Light enough so that if he was asleep, it would not wake him. But hard enough that if he was awake, he would hear. "Come in," he said. I opened the door. I could not see, it was dark. I slowly made my way to the bed. I got in beside him. He laughed a small laugh. "I was hoping you'd come." He put his hands on my waist. He was warm, very warm. He wasn't wearing any clothes. He got on top of me, his body against mine. I breathed in his scent. He smelled of red wine, sweat, and cologne. He kissed me hard on the mouth. His tongue massaged mine. His kisses were sweet and passionate. I played with his hair as we kissed. His breathing quickened. He kissed my mouth, my cheek, my jaw bone, my neck. While he kissed my neck I took the chance to say something. "Fuck me," was all that could come out. I heard him laugh a small laugh. "Be patient," he whispered into my ear. He began nibbling my ear lobe. He ran one of his free hands down, down, down. He tickled my clit and I gasped. I was ready. I was so ready. He rubbed it slowly, making me breathe hard. He made my pussy so wet. He stopped biting my ear, and slowly started kissing his way down. He kissed my breasts. He kissed my belly button. He tickled me with his tongue. Slowly he dipped it in, but then took it back out. He did this again a few times. He was teasing me. "Fuck me," I said again. Louder, more demanding this time. He laughed, while he licked my pussy. I breathed fast. Moaned a little. I was getting close to my

climax when he stoppedurgently. He slowly made his way back up to me. He kissed me deeply. His mouth tasted like my juices. So sweet and yummy. He kissed me a few minutes. "Are you ready?" he whispered to me. I nodded my head fast. He took my hand, and led it down to his cock. It was big. It was HUGE. At least eight and a half inches. I squeezed him a little bit before putting him in. I grabbed him, and lead him towards my love hole. I put the tip inside and let go. He knew what to do from here. Slowly he pushed down. I gasped and moaned. It had been so long since I'd been fucked. Not to mention fucked by a man who had actual size. When he was all the way in, he pulled out almost all the way. Then he slammed back in. I yelped out. It felt so good. He hit just the right spot. He kept doing this. After a few minutes, we got in therhythm. We lasted a long time. Finally he came deep inside me. He kept going for a few seconds, but he had to stop. He kissed me hard on the mouth and we fell asleep in each others arms. TWO MONTHS LATER "Hello?" John said. It was strange talking to him on the phone. "Hey baby, I have something important to tell you," I said to my husband. I was nervous. David sat next to me on the bed. "What's that?" John said. "Uhm, I'm pregnant," I said into the phone. I looked deep into David's eyes. I knew I loved him. And I was going to have his child. My husband's brother's child.