Needed to move in. (PT1)

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We needed an apartment and this one was nice but something was strange about it.

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My wife and I were looking for an apartment because the lease in the old one was up in two weeks. We just found out the Landlord wasn't going to renew. He left us in a spot. I was kind of glad when it happened. You see my wife was a very attractive 24 year old Brazilian hottie. I was only twenty six and in shape. I guess average looks would describe me. Jackeline, my wife, had a great body. Long brown curly hair framed her well tanned face. Supple lips and big dark brown eyes almost filled the air with sexual tension when she was in the room. Her firm, round breasts had silver dollar sized nipples that stood tall at the tiniest breeze. Her waist was maybe...26" and her ass was just amazing. Firm and round, I loved to squeeze it in my hands. Not large but very noticeably. Her legs, right down to her feet were slightly muscular and always tan. She had very small tan lines from her Brazilian bikini bottoms. The top was rarely worn so her tits were nice and tan most of the time. She loved to remove her top at the beach and just watch the college boys stare at her. She new they getting hard when many of them would suddenly turn to their stomachs on their towels. Well, getting back to the apartment....I was kind of glad we had to move. She loved the old place but, I was sure that the landlord was checking her out every time his short, fat wife went to market or left the house for anything.

I guess he finally realized he wasn't ever going to get any of her ass so he just figured he could charge more for the place and told us to leave. We must have looked at about twenty apartments, and they were all wrong for one reason or another. Until this one. The landlord of this two family house lived on the second floor. It was big, clean and had a great bathroom. The landlord was a middle aged Indian woman. She seemed from the clothes she wore to have a nice shape but what caught my attention was her mouth. The shape of her lips. Very nice. Full. She spoke softly and she was just....well...sensual. We had the tour and agreed to take it if she would have us. She seemed very happy to have us move in A.S.A.P..

She said she would paint herself, she didn't want us to worry about it. I thought that was strange. Paint....no charge? We arrived 1 week later after receiving her call that the place was ready. We noticed a few extras that she had put in the apartment that weren't there upon our inspection earlier.

There was a wall clock in the living room, not our style but she said she liked it so much, so we decided to just leave it up. In the bedroom there was a painting she hung. Again not really our style but, out of respect for her we left that to. She bragged bout the new exhaust fan in the bathrooms....both of them. On the back covered porch she had installed a circling fan. The fan was very ornate and Jackeline loved it. The paint was nice and she did it all herself.

We moved all of our stuff in and the landlord "Mira" insisted on helping us arrange it all. She was kind of weird when it came to the dressers and stuff and almost insisted on the location of the furniture. As if, she was going to live there. We figured it was her way of being nice and since we were easy going, we just followed her "Recommendations".

The first night we stayed there, she was so sweet. She made us dinner and bought a bottle of wine to welcome us. She just dropped it off to us and left to go upstairs. Again, all this work and then she wanted us to be alone. She made it so easy to feel comfortable in the new place. It was great. Jackeline and I took showers and then put on some shorts and t-shirts before sitting down to our meal. We ate on the porch and was surprised at the privacy the new plants that she Mira placed around the great. Jackeline edged gave us. All through dinner Jackeline was teasing me with her feet under the table. She even started to tell me what she was going to do for me the first night in our new place. After dinner she had gotten up to take the plates in the kitchen and when she did, I realized that she had removed her shorts while she was seated. Her absolutely hot ass was bare and left out there for me to see. That tan ass sticking out from under that t-shirt was alot for me to handle. I was so horny after watching her all day just getting sweaty.... braless. I was already hard from the dirty talk at dinner and could not resist following her to the kitchen. When I arrived in the kitchen after her she was standing there at the sink with her ass poking out as if she new I would follow. I stood behind her and she moved her ass out a little more as to rub my cock through my shorts. I wasn't wearing any underwear and my hard dick was popping through my shorts already. I reached down to squeeze that ass of hers and at the same time spread the cheeks apart a little. She let out a little sigh. I slid down to my knees and slowly licked her ass cheek's. I circled my lounge into her ass crack and sniffed in the small of her wet pussy hiding behind the round ass. I worked her asshole a little until she was pushing her ass hard into my face. She was trying to get as much of my tongue as possible into her ass. I knew she loved that and that this would get her to that point she needed to be in order for her to do what I loved. I kept lapping at her asshole and started to stretch my tongue deeper into her crotch trying to reach her steamy pussy from behind. When she realized my goal she propped up onto her toes to give me better access. It was great. So wet and hot. Her musk was driving me crazy. I stayed there sucking her pussy from the back until my neck began to hurt. Then I stood up. My cock was so hard by now it almost ached. There was even a drop of pre-cum hanging from my cock head. When she saw it.... she smeared it with her finger and placed it into her mouth. Her full lips wrapped around her finger slowly and her tongue darted out slowly to receive the honey.

She slowly kissed me as she moved down to her knees and licked my cock up and down as if it were an ice-cream cone. One hand holding the base of my cock and the other making small circles around her swollen clit. She switched hands in order to lubricate my cock with her juice. She kept licking her own juice from my dick the stuck it in her mouth all the way to my balls. All at once. I almost hit that point of no return. She took her slippery finger out of her pussy and moved it to my asshole. She played at the entrance while sucking my cock deep and hard. She waited a few seconds then slipped the finger back to her pussy to get more of her milky cum and the directly into my ready and willing asshole. All the way in. In one motion, very slow, all the way to her other folded fingers. Once in she started to bend it to and fro. She started to make it squirm around and kept putting pressure on my prostate. Sucking it in and out slowly. With a steady suction.

I couldn't hold it any more. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and lifted her by her should. Her finger didn't want to exit my ass. It almost hurt as I pulled her up. I spun her around to face away from me. Looking into the sink now, I spread her ass open and lifted to get to her pussy and just slid my cock into her pussy. Wet, hot and ready to fucked hard. I just started ramming my dripping cock into and out of her pussy as she forced her ass back towards me. She pushed and then pulled as if she was in control. I grabbed her hips to regain control of her fucking motion and forced her to follow my rhythm. Her breath now was very fast and hard. She was trying to talk to me but couldn't form words. I couldn't think of anything but fucking her harder and harder until she started to moan out loud and reach down her front to her pussy and rub her clit. She told she was Cumming and I was not to stop. As her pussy choked my cock with it's spasms.. .it really just suckled all the cum to the head of my dick. POP! I came hard and let out grunts of pleasure. I couldn't stop. I just kept cumming. When My cock emptied and she was humped over the edge of the sink breathing hard, I pulled out and slumped over her also. We hugged there for a few seconds then stood up only to see all of my creamy wife cum dripping from her pussy, She wipe with her left hand and drew it to her mouth where her tongue slipped through it and carried it to the back of her throat. We walked to the shower and decided to leave the dishes until the morning. We passed out on the bed after that. We didn't even shower. The moving ....the eating... and then our "Moving" in the kitchen drained us. We fell off to sleep sweaty, sticky and smelling of cum on top of the bed. (stayed tuned for more.....)