

An Unexpected Life

Chapter 1

F/M

All of Brett's life, he played by the rules. Never push the envelope, stay in your lane, play with the cards you are dealt: all motto's he was akin to. Over time the reins loosened a bit and he lost the tight control he had over his world as it expanded in ways he never thought imaginable.

Brett recalled;

I met a woman, Beth, a while ago thru fate. Over time, I have found her to be a very beautiful person and her love of life has made her quite appealing.

She is happily married as am I, which meant harmless flirtation was as far as it was probably going to go. As the months went by, we text or talked every day due to work. In with the flirting was a mix of fantasies revealed and desires not yet fulfilled. The possibility of being together sometimes seemed to approach reality, usually to be taken away from us by some outside force. The stars just weren't aligning in our favor, although we both wanted them to, even if just once.

After almost six months of teasing and flirting it seemed the big day was finally here. I had a few hours open on a day when the likelihood of Beth being available was pretty good. I text her and asked what she had planned that day, not something I would normally ask, so I was not sure if she saw through my question. My wife had left to do last minute Christmas shopping. Beth had told me her husband was working both Christmas Eve and Christmas day.

I took that as a noncommittal answer, so I decided to go for it and ask her to come over, soon. Her response kind of surprised me when Beth asked if I was just messing with her or if I was serious. I found it funny that her chief concern

was about bed head and no makeup. I wanted all of her not just her hair and face. All I could send was, "whatever, just get here."

She said yes but she also said she just wanted to give me the topless blow job with her DD's as we had always talked about. I told her that I was getting my mouth in her pussy first. Beth actually sent a text that she had stopped getting ready and needed to think. I had to think quicker than her and I sent a text, "no sex, just those two things but I go first." I figured if she was going to back out after we first got started, I was not going to miss my one opportunity to taste what I have wanted for so long. Surprisingly, she said she was on her way in a few minutes.

I wasn't sure she would actually get all the way to my house. That fifteen minute ride had to be so filled with turmoil for her. Almost as bad as my rock hard cock waiting for her to get here and worried she would send a text saying she can't go through with it.

Each text I heard go off when she was on her way made me more anxious. I was so concerned I would be disappointed by her making a U-turn.

When I heard the quiet knock on my door, I opened it with me shielded behind it. She slowly and stiffly came in far enough for me to close the door. I am pretty sure she was leaning on the wall behind her to steady herself; while hiding behind her dark sunglasses. Even as she tried to conceal her concerns, I could see the terror and fear on her face.

I stared in awe that she was really here. I needed to be so careful with her; she was so fragile over this. It was obvious she was so scared, not of me, of the act. It took so long for her to even let me touch her arm a few months ago.

Beth has never had any trouble admitting she was afraid of her lust for me. She has this confidence in everything she does. She has said; that was until I came along, she says I knock her off her game.

A quiet and squeaky, "Hi Brett," came out of her as she appeared frozen to her spot. I said hi back and gently put my hands on the back of her shoulders as I

got between her and the door. I started very slowly, walking her down the short hallway. As we passed the couch, I told her to put her bag down on it. I continued to keep guiding her to my bedroom.

I told her to lie down across the bed. I was holding my breath as I watched her lay back for me. My next move could end this if I am not careful.

As I reached over her to lift her shirt, she gasped and jumped at my touch. I kept my hand on her softly until she seemed to calm down a little. I ran my fingers along the waistband of her shorts as she gasped and jumped again. I told her to lift her hips and could hear her chanting, "oh, my God."

I worked her shorts and black lace panties down her legs. I only took time to take them off of one foot. I didn't even take her shoes off for fear of her freaking out if I moved her too much.

My mind was screaming at me about how close I was to touching, tasting and playing with her pussy. My dick was twitching inside my shorts as I reached a finger out to touch her for the first time to check her wetness. My heart started racing, she was soaked! Nothing had happened yet and she was soaked for me. Even as terrified as she visibly was, she was still turned on and ready for me, no one but me.

As my finger ran through her lips in search of her clit, Beth grasped frantically at the sheets and blanket under her and pulled them to her sides. I carefully moved her knees up and out to make room for my face, meanwhile not upset her.

To really know her is to understand where the fear is coming from. We have spent a lot of time talking about her discomfort and where it comes from. As I began playing with her clit I heard her clearly and calmly say, "I want to run away."

I knew better than to ask if she wanted me to stop because I would have needed to stop and let her fears win if she cowardly answered yes. "Beth, Am I hurting you?" I asked while I continued the feather light rubbing.

I could tell my question made her stop panicking for just a moment, long enough to say no. I leaned down and replaced my finger with my tongue while she was distracted. I can't be sure she even felt the change yet.

While her clit was being sucked on, I pushed one and then two fingers inside her pussy. I began fucking her with my fingers nice and slow. She started arching her back and I think she was going to back away from me. "Relax, just relax," I moved my face away in the hopes that would help her to relax at the same time I put a third finger in her. Damn, she was so hot and so wet.

I watched and couldn't help but grin when I saw her suddenly throw the blanket over her face. Beth was trying to stop me from seeing her as she came. All of a sudden she slammed her forearm across the blanket and covered her mouth as she muffled her screams. I felt her cum twice before Beth collapsed into the bed and relaxed for the first time.

We have talked about how her gushing has made her self-conscious because her husband doesn't like so much wetness. I have tried to reassure her so many times that it turns me on, but I know this will take some time. I pulled out of her and went around the bed to slowly uncover her head. I took off my shorts and lay on my side so my needy cock was a foot away from her face.

I lay still, while watching her breasts jiggle as she struggled to control her breathing. She looked to her left and saw my dick and balls; I am only the second man she has ever seen. I watched as she took off the dark sunglasses for the first time and put them behind her.

My breathing was increasing quickly as I watched her reach out for my cock. I felt her velvety hand as it started to softly stroke me; then she leaned forward to lick the tip. I am pretty sure I heard her moan as she sucked off the pre-cum before she smiled.

Beth was all the way on her side, giving me an incredible slow blow job. I leaned forward a little, put my hand on the back of her head and thrust my cock hard to the back of her throat. She really liked when I did that.

After months of learning of her fantasies, I knew I had already fulfilled one; she had never had her clit sucked on.

Another fantasy of hers was to have her throat roughly fucked while her head hung over the side of the bed. What man would not want to do that to please a woman?

I climbed off the bed without saying why. I saw her start to tense, maybe she thought I was going to fuck her pussy even though we said we were not doing that, this time.

I asked her to start scooting up towards me as I stood behind her head, with my dick hanging out in front of me, beckoning her to come closer. I had to keep asking her to keep sliding; keep moving; keep getting closer until her head hung off. I am not sure what was needier by then, my dick or her mouth.

I began to feed my dick into her mouth and Beth started softly sucking me. I no longer had the fear that she was going to flee, she was completely at ease. I reached down and played with her pussy while my cock was being downed by her eager and moaning mouth. I slapped her clit and her throat opened up when she gasped which caused me to slide further into her.

I leaned back up and braced myself on her ribs. As soon as I got the angle right I set out to make her second fantasy happen. I began pounding in and out of her mouth as hard as I could. I was so caught up in how it felt and how I felt with such control over her that I almost missed her struggling for air. She kept pushing up on the inside of my thighs which brought me up just enough to get some air. Then she would let go and accept the force of the face fucking. I started being more in tune with her hands and pulled back a bit when I felt her pushing on me.

I backed my dick out of her mouth and lifted her shirt to her neck. She didn't gasp and didn't jump so I grabbed her bra and jerked it up over her tits. I leaned over to lick and suck her nipples while she was breathing short quick breaths; partly due to needing oxygen and partly due to the mauling of her nipples.

I removed my lips, shoved my cock in her mouth once again and thrust numerous times with renewed energy.

My legs started to shake after such a long time of fucking her mouth with such force. I had to pull out and lay next to her once again. Trying to calm my breathing was proving to be difficult.

She rolled to her side, moved a bit and began to suck on me once again. It was such an awesome sight to see her enjoying herself, pleasuring me. She didn't flinch when I put my hand on her pussy. I began to play with her while she wolfed my dick down. I reached around further to her ass and began pushing a finger inside. Her ass was so hot and tight around just one finger.

She began moaning on my cock as she came around my finger. Any shyness she had was now gone as she wiggled around on my hand while clamping down on my cock and switching off with sucking my balls.

I knew that we agreed no fucking and we should be done as soon as I blow my load down her throat which was another fantasy. She had never tasted another man other than her husband. But if this was to be our only time together there was one more fantasy to pleasure ourselves with which she wanted. She dreams of being fucked in the ass from behind while on her knees.

I would never want her to have regrets and never take what I want without asking. With a voice gruffer with need than I planned, I asked if she wanted me to fuck her ass. "Oh, yes, dear god yes," she gave back excitedly. I told her to get up on her knees at the end of the bed.

She put her face where her ass needed to be and licked my balls before sucking my cock for what we both knew could be the final time ever.

I asked her to turn around. As I looked down at her ass, I could feel my need growing. I wanted; no, I needed to fuck her ass. Even after her sucking my cock for so long, then fucking her mouth hard and fast until I was weak, and her sucking me again, heaven help me I still needed more. Maybe it was the knowing this may never happen again for us. Maybe it was just my need to give her the

final fantasy. "I will need to get it wet inside your pussy so I don't hurt you, is that what you want me to do?"

As she was kneeling on my bed waiting for me to take her ass, I watched her mouth as she answered a loud, "please," with a serenity in her face that I had never seen til now. She needed me as much as I needed her even though it was just for sex and just for now.

I slid my cock in her very wet and extremely hot pussy several times as she moaned and clenched the sheets.

I pulled out just as she was starting to push back on me. I put my dick against her little hole leading to inside her ass. I felt every ring widen as I squeezed in. The feeling was overwhelming at first, I had to go slow to avoid cumming right away.

As the thrusting got easier, I picked up my pace. I was soon fucking her ass as hard as I had fucked her mouth. I lifted one leg up on the bed and twisted slightly. She let out a groan and in the most seductively quiet voice she said, "I feel like your ripping me apart." I began slapping her ass without any regard to how hard while she moaned. I knew she loved it rough and I was determined to give her all she needed.

She set into motion an out of control carnal urge and I fucked her harder and faster than I had all afternoon. I could feel my cum boiling to an explosion and I asked her if she wanted me to cum in her ass. She was out of her mind and started cumming as she begged me over and over to cum in her ass. I only lasted a couple of strokes more before I let loose inside of her.

It was all I could do to walk around the other side of the bed and lay down. By the time I got there she was putting her clothes back on and straightening her bra. As I tried to catch my breath, I asked if she was ok. She was still panting but said she was more than good and used one finger to draw light circles in my palm.

"I hope I didn't leave any marks on you," I whispered, more due to lack of air than a need to be quiet. She smiled down at me just before rising from the bed.

She started heading for the door after grabbing her bag from the couch. She hadn't said anything and I wasn't sure how to take that. She is rarely at a loss for words.

She stopped just short of the door that she had come through earlier. I tried to read her face to make sure she was ok. For the first time, I was able to see how frustrating I must be with my expressionless, no feelings revealed charisma that she complains to me about.

She gave me a quick hug and left. I guess only time will tell what this has done to our friendship.