

A Glimpse
In My
Closet

A NOVEL BY DELILAH & RAFA MAYOL

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DEDICATIONS

Delilah

To those in my life, mostly, to my love, Sebastian, who experienced the craziness that I sometimes bring to our lives. Some were imposed and many were self-imposed, especially the ones that ended with ###Lights Out###. I hope those that read the novel realize that in life, we learn from our mistakes, and if love is real, it can conquer all.

To Rafa Mayol, my dear friend, for putting pen to paper and helping me tell my story. This wouldn't have happened without your love, dedication to detail and your gift to write. Love you always, Delilah.

Rafa Mayol

To my wife, kids and my family, for allowing me the time away from our daily routines to spend time writing Lilah's story. I love you all.

To all those that added their input - Cindy, Gigi, Sebastian and everyone else that were part of the story that was told. To those that we lost and to those that are not doing well, you will always be in our hearts and prayers. To Lilah, Love you always. Last, but not least. A special thank you, to Donna Ann Torre for spending the time with me back and forth on editing the novel.

God Bless

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CHAPTER I – THE AFFAIR

Everyone has a secret in their closet. I don't care who you are; believe it, you do. If you lived until the age of forty, there was a period in your life, or some event, that you have hidden. For some, it's a once in a lifetime event, for others it's a period of months, or even years. But it's there, a secret that nobody else knows you have been hiding in what I like to call, "The Closet." I'm giving you a two-month snippet of the secret I stored in my closet.

Three hours of dancing combined with drinking at least five more than the required two shot minimum had me a bit buzzed. It was hot, and I could feel the moisture gathering between my breast and the dampness of my bra. The manager at the club was Anthony DeMouche. Most of his friends called him Mooch, although he preferred to be called The Italian Stallion. We just called him Tony. Tony was a good looking Italian from New York City. He had bigger than normal lips and a strong Roman nose. His father was part owner of the club, which was probably the only reason that he had the job.

He flirted with me the last three times that I had gone to the club, one time showing me his office in the back by the restrooms. He rubbed his hand across my ass as he showed me in, playing it

off, as if it was an accident. I had no doubt that he did it on purpose. This evening, Tony walked over and handed me a glass filled with an iced drink. He smiled, "You look hot. It's just a Coke. Drink up." My girls and I had been dancing with him for over an hour. "Do you want to go outside and get some fresh air?" he asked. I looked at him for several seconds and said, "Why not?" I really needed some cooler air. The club was stuffy, and all the perspiring bodies were starting to get to me. I also knew that his girlfriend, Judy, left minutes earlier. I didn't see the harm in going outside with him.

We walked outside and it was a little cooler than in the club, but not by much. He asked if I wanted to go sit in his car with the air conditioner on so we could cool off. Being extremely buzzed from all the drinks, I said yes. We walked to his car, a nice, newer, Lincoln Continental. He opened the passenger door for me and walked around getting into the driver's seat. Tony started the car and turned, facing me without saying a word. I stared right back at him.

He asked if I smoked marijuana and I told him I did. Tony took out a partially smoked joint and lit it, taking a good long hit. He passed it to me, and I took a hit, coughing a little after it went down. I passed it back and he held it, asking me if I wanted a shotgun hit. I shrugged, "Sure." He put the joint in his mouth backward and brought his face toward me as I leaned in and he blew out as I blew in, we touched lips in a pop kiss style. He pulled back after I got a good strong hit. I closed my eyes. The buzz that it gave me was strong, and almost instant. He laughed as he saw my expression. It was obvious I was pretty wasted, and I laughed with him. He stared at me again, smiling. He murmured that I had soft

lips and stated how beautiful I looked in the lighting that beamed into the car. I looked back at him with a smile and a slight blush.

He reached in to kiss me; I hesitated for a couple of seconds putting my hands out. I finally gave in, and we started kissing. I had never been kissed by a man with his size lips and he was extremely gentle; it felt different. We kept kissing as he put his left hand on my thigh. I had on a mini skirt, and he slowly brought his hands in between my legs. I opened my legs up a little allowing him to reach my panties.

He started to rub my pussy, through the outside of my panties. I started to get moist, and he could see that I was getting aroused by the way I moved when he would brush over my clit with his hand. We started to kiss harder than before. He pushed a little on my left thigh so he could get his fingers into my panties. Moving my panties, he began fingering me with two fingers and every time he went in and out my clit was being rubbed.

I was losing my shit; it had been over two weeks since I had sex, due to my period and my husband going out of town for several days. I was getting so turned on and I was so fucked up. He slowed down and pulled his hand out of my moist pussy. You could smell the sweet essence of my womanhood in the air. I looked at him and asked, "What's wrong?" I was confused, '*Did I do something wrong?*' I thought to myself.

He said nothing was wrong. He just wanted to show me something that could make me cum much sweeter than just rubbing me with his fingers. I was thinking, '*What the fuck,*' as he began unbuckling his belt. He popped the button to his pants and pulled down his zipper. With his left hand he pulled his underwear open and with his right hand he pulled out the biggest cock I had

ever seen in my entire life. It was thick and long, and the head of his cock was like a huge mushroom. He gently grabbed my right hand and placed it on his massive member. I was in shock and got a chill down my spine, amazed by what I was touching. He slowly started stroking it with his hand over my hand and I could feel his pre-cum every time my hand touched the rim of the enormous mushroom head of his cock. He switched from his right hand to his left hand without missing a stroke. He brought his right hand down and started rubbing my pussy. I moved his hand and started stroking his massive cock with both of my hands, all the while staring right at it.

He started rubbing my pussy harder than before. We were both moaning with pleasure when, he pulled back and I thought to myself, '*What the fuck is wrong now?*' He asked me if I wanted to leave and go back to his place. He said that he wanted to make our first time together special and not in the car. I looked down at his massive cock for several seconds and looked back up at him and said, "Yes," although I would have loved to have finished what we started.

We kissed one last time and he put his massive cock back in his pants. He got out and opened the door for me. When he shut the door, I could see my reflection on the car window, and I looked a mess. My hair was puffed out, even though it was the big hair days. I patted my hair the best I could and straightened my mini skirt and shirt. As we approached the club door, I told him to let me walk in first. I would get my purse and tell my girlfriend who brought me there that I wasn't feeling well and was getting a ride home. He told me that he would have his assistant manager Pete take over

managing the club for the night and that he would meet me at his car.

I walked in and everyone was on the dance floor except for my girl, Cindy. She came walking over to me and asked me, “Where the fuck have you been, Girl?” She was looking over my shoulder, staring at Tony walking in the entrance door. I held my forehead and said, “I went out to get some air.” She said, “I was starting to worry; that was an hour ago.” She grabbed my arm and walked me over to the table.

“Sit down; I just saw Tony walk in, and his cock was to the side of his pants, and it looked fucking enormous,” she said. I did my best to look surprised. “What, do you mean?” I asked. “He came in after you were walking toward me.” She said and continued, “Hold it; you were out there with Tony, weren’t you? Did you get to see his big ass cock?” She asked. I looked at her and told her that she was crazy and that I wasn’t with Tony. I said that he had a girlfriend and that I was married. “Who is taking you home then?” she asked. I sighed, “Janet’s outside, and she doesn’t feel good,” I replied. I saw Janet passed out in her car on our way back into the club. *‘This is not going to go smoothly,’* I thought to myself. “Okay,” Cindy said, “I will walk you out when you are ready to leave.” “No need,” I said.

Cindy just sat there looking at me until the song that was playing ended. The DJ in the booth passed the microphone to Pete the assistant manager and he said, “Tony will be leaving for the night, and I will be taking over, so if anyone needs anything do not hesitate to ask me.” He gave a cocky grin and added, “Especially the ladies.” Everyone laughed at his comment. Cindy just looked at me and said, “Enjoy your night, but if you get in trouble, I am not taking the blame.”

I went to the bar and asked the bartender to pass me my purse. As I was walking to the door, I looked back to see Cindy looking right at me. She was talking to one of the girls by the rest room. I stepped outside and quickly walked two rows down from where Tony parked his car. I ducked behind a big blue pickup truck and waited. Tony finally walked out the front door of the club and headed toward his car. There was no sign of Cindy, so I came out and Tony opened the door for me. There was only one way in and out of the parking lot, and we had to pass the front of the club. Cindy came walking around the front entrance as we drove past, seeing me and Tony pulling away in his Lincoln. She waved at us, shaking her head. I could see that I was caught, big time.

We drove off and I asked him where he lived. He said that it was fifteen minutes away, and a block from the beach. When we stopped at the first red light he reached in, and we began kissing as he rubbed my thighs. We stopped at several lights, eagerly kissing, and groping at each one until at last we pulled into his condominium parking lot. It was a sixteen-unit, three-story condominium building, older but it looked like it was newly renovated. He opened the door for me and grabbed my hand walking next to me up the two flights of stairs. He told me the elevator had been having problems and he didn't want to take any chances of getting us stuck. When we got to the top of the steps, his door was the first one to the right; he turned on the light as we walked in.

It was a real nice place but a bachelor's pad. Just by what I saw, I had no doubt that I wasn't the only girl he had brought up when his girlfriend wasn't around. I shrugged, grinning to myself. I wasn't there for a relationship; I was there to get fucked by his

massive cock, period. He made us both a drink and I sucked mine down in two gulps. He was shocked but did the same. He grabbed my cup and put them both on the counter and walked over to a stereo cassette player and turned on, soothing music.

He walked over to me, and we started kissing. He reached into my mini skirt pulling it up and rubbing my pussy with his fingers pushing in my panties. I grabbed his massive cock putting my right hand in his pants, rubbing it hard, for just shy of a minute. He stopped me and grabbed my hand as we headed toward his bedroom. I asked him to let me use the bathroom first. He opened the door to the right, and I could see the bedroom to the left. "I will be waiting for you in my bed," he said. "Give me two minutes to freshen up," I replied. He kissed me, one more time.

I went into the bathroom shutting the door behind me. I looked at myself in the mirror and washed some of the makeup that had run from my face. He had a couple of folded towels over the toilet. I grabbed one to dry my face. I took my shirt, bra, shoes, mini skirt, and panties off. I grabbed the towel and wet one of the ends, dabbing it a little with the soap on the side of the sink. I washed my vagina and asshole. I felt a tingle as my mind was racing to get his massive cock in my pussy.

I walked out totally naked, as he was laying in the center of his king size bed, with his enormous cock in his right hand. '*My God, it is bigger than it looked in the car,*' I thought to myself. The lighting in the room made his pre-cum on the head of his massive mushroom cock shine, almost a glitter affect. I walked to the front of the bed with my right hand covering my soaking wet pussy.

I crawled up the bed slowly putting his legs straight together until my pussy was six inches from his massive cock. I grabbed his

cock, with my right hand. I bent it toward me, lifting one leg up and sticking the head in my pussy as his pre-cum served as a lubricant, not to mention my pussy was soaking wet from the expectation of his massive cock going deep into my womanhood. The head of his massive cock, spread my pussy so wide that my lips were being pulled in with every inch that entered. The walls of my pussy were stretched wider than I have ever felt before and it felt orgasmic to say the least.

He put his hands on my thighs as I started to slowly ride him letting out moan after moan getting louder and louder after every inch of his massive cock thrust into my pussy. He too moaned loudly, exclaiming how incredibly tight my pussy felt. I only had half of his massive cock in my pussy after riding him for less than a minute and could feel the throbbing of his huge mushroom head. He quickly grabbed me by the waist and crammed the rest of his cock deep into my womanhood as he came. I let out a loud passionate moan, screaming as his entire cock thrust deep inside of me. It hurt, but a good hurt, as he took my pussy hole to another level. He didn't just cum in my pussy. It was an explosion like I had never experienced before.

I pushed up and started to ride him, up and down as he let out a cry, of extreme pleasure. I moved further down, so it would make his enormous cock bend and rub my clit with every single inch that went in and out. Within two minutes, I started moaning loudly. I began to cum as he grabbed my waist, pushing me down hard. I was taking his entire cock with every stroke as it rubbed my clit and pushed my lips in and out with every deep thrust. His cum was like a lubricant pouring out of my pussy making it slippery with each penetration.

I closed my eyes as I burst with pleasure, moaning and whimpering. I had never cum with this orgasmic magnitude, with a penis inside of me. The huge pulsing cock inside me gave me a new orgasmic satisfaction. I kept thrusting up and down with his cock so far in me, over, and over again, his massive hardness rubbing every bit of my pussy walls and clit. I kept pushing until I couldn't take it anymore. I dropped on top of him. We were both breathing hard trying to catch our breath. His gigantic cock all the way, deep inside of me, throbbing against my vaginal walls. As we lay there, panting and enjoying the aftermath of our adventure, I felt his cock getting a little softer. I was in awe, even when it was soft, it was still bigger than any penis that I had ever felt, in my pussy.

He rolled me over getting on top with his cock never leaving the inside of my pussy. We started kissing and he began thrusting his huge organ into me, slowly, as I opened my legs wide. The lubrication from both of our orgasms made his cock slide in and out easily, but still stretching my pussy as wide as it could possibly get. His member began to get harder after each long and deep stroke. He fucked me slowly for a couple of minutes until I could feel his rotund mushroom head pulsating deep inside of me as he shot another wad of cum, this time stroking hard and deep, pushing into me as far as his cock could go. Every drop of his cum was lodged deep inside my tortured pussy. He finally stopped, leaving his massive cock all the way in me.

I felt my clit tingle and told him to keep pushing as I pulled him forward towards me so his cock could bend and continue rubbing my clit with every thrust. I told him to continue pushing harder, harder. I came again as I moaned and screamed so loud that I believe the neighbors around him heard me. After I stopped

moaning with a scream of profound pleasure, he laid on me, softly kissing my lips again while his massive cock still snuggled inside of me. We slowed down and he rolled off, allowing a gush of cum to flow out of my pussy, down my ass and unto the bed. He noticed me put my hands in between my crotch trying to stop the flow.

There was a towel on the nightstand next to the bed. He gave me the towel, which I put it on my pussy, or should I say partially in my pussy. My vagina was wide open from the amazing fuck that I just had with this Tony guy and his massive twelve-inch long, cock, which was just shy of three inches wide. I realized now why he bragged about wanting to be called The Italian Stallion because a stallion of a cock he truly had.

I rolled out of bed holding the towel between my legs. I could still feel cum rolling down the side of my thighs as I walked toward the bathroom; walking in, I shut the door and got in the bathtub gently removing the towel. The amount of cum that gushed out of my pussy, down my legs and into the tub, was incredible. I turned the shower on and shut the curtain, washing myself with a bar of soap and a washcloth that was on the side of the tub. I reached to wash my pussy and couldn't believe how it stayed so wide open. I was able to stick two fingers in without touching the sides.

I heard a sound like the door opening and Tony walked in the shower with his huge cock hanging down almost to his knees, shutting the curtain behind him. I washed myself down as he watched. I passed him the washcloth as I climbed out of the tub. I went back in the room, and I noticed he had changed the sheet on the bed. He came in and lay down next to me. He spooned me, opening my left leg briefly to lay his massive cock in between my legs with his mushroom head sticking out past my pussy. I could

rub his mushroom head by just reaching down to scratch my pubic bush. He told me that he wanted to have me as much as possible. I was thinking to say the same to him but decided to stay quiet, and within minutes, we were both asleep.

I woke up and looked at the small alarm clock next to the bed on the nightstand and it read 5:15 am. I jumped up and noticed that Tony was facing the other way, snoring. I touched his shoulder and told him that I needed to get home. I went to get my clothes and put them on, putting my bra and panties in my purse. They were soaked from the water that came out of the tub unto the floor. I was so glad that I put my shirt and mini skirt on the hook behind the door and not on the floor. I got out of the bathroom and Tony was still sleeping.

I walked around and woke him up, telling him that I needed to get home because my husband had to go to work by 6:30 am and that I was in deep shit already. He got up and asked if he could have a quick fuck as he started whacking his massive cock that was stiff and throbbing, *'A piss hard on,'* I thought to myself. I looked at him and stared at that amazing cock and pulled my mini skirt off and rode him hard. He came in less than a minute, shooting another huge wad of cum in my pussy. He kissed me, saying, "Thank you." I realized then that I was going to have one hell of a time saying no to his bulging prick, even if it was only, to satisfy him.

He started to get dressed. I was worried about facing my husband and hurried Tony into his car. We left and headed toward my apartment. He noticed that I didn't have a bra on and kept touching my breast, trying to get my nipples hard. He tried to touch me in between my legs when I told him that my underwear and bra were both in my purse. I stopped him, explaining that I didn't

want to get moist and a wet stain on my mini skirt. Besides, I put toilet paper in my pussy hole, so no cum would drip down my thighs and legs. I tried to get as much cum out of my pussy in the tub after our last fuck, but it kept dripping out.

We arrived outside of my complex, and I told him to just drop me off half a block from the entrance. I reached in and gave him a quick peck on the cheek and told him I would see him on Wednesday, Ladies Night, at the Club. Tony handed me his business card and said to call him. He said that he will be home during the day because he was managing the club every night.

I got out of the car and started walking quickly toward my building. Walking down the long hallway, I came up with the excuse that my girlfriend Cindy met a guy and left me without a ride. I went home with the club manager's girlfriend Judy, who did not have a phone for me to call home. Judy had to take her mom to work at 5:30 am, which was two minutes from our complex, so she would drop me off afterwards. The club closed at 4:00 am, so my story was believable since we stayed until closing the past three times that we were there.

Using my key, I opened the door quietly. Sebastian, my husband, was in the kitchen getting his lunch ready for work. I gave him my story, and he looked at me for a moment and said, "Thank God that you're okay; that's what really matters." He told me that my kids stayed up late so they would probably sleep in late. I told him I was going to go take a shower because I felt dirty from dancing with the girls all night. I was soaping myself off and he entered the bathroom telling me that he was leaving. He yelled, "I love you, my love." After I heard the front door close, I started crying. I chastised myself. How could I do this to a man who loved

me so unconditionally? I sobbed quietly under the stinging shower for several minutes, totally ashamed and disgusted with myself.

I dragged my sorry ass out of the shower and got dressed. Sitting on my bed, I picked up the phone and called Cindy. “Who is it?” she asked. I told her that I knew that she saw me with Tony. I admitted that I went to his condo. Cindy listened quietly as I explained what really happened, and her role in the story I gave my husband. She did not try to conceal her anger. “I’m not taking the blame for last night. How could you do that to your husband?” she exclaimed. She sighed deeply and then continued, “I’m tired and I am going back to sleep. We’ll talk later.” Then she hung up. I stared at my phone, thinking about what I just confessed to Cindy. I knew my husband thought that she was loose. I shuddered, if he only knew the truth. I was the one who had played the part of the slut; at least I was last night. I checked on my kids and then crawled into my bed and cried myself to sleep.

My daughter woke up a little after 11:00 am, her cries waking both me and her brother. It was Saturday and I totally forgot that Tony’s girlfriend Judy was going to be coming over. She wanted me to watch her son on the weekends, starting the following week. Her new job needed her to work on Saturday and Sundays every other week. I made my kids something to eat, and a little after 2:00 pm, someone was knocking at the front door. I looked through the peephole and saw Judy holding her kid. I started to panic because I had just fucked her boyfriend the night before and early this morning. I looked back at my kids who were playing in the living room.

I asked, “Who is it?” Judy answered, “It’s Judy. Joshua and I came for a visit. He can’t wait to meet Eve and Noah.” Both my kids

perked up as they heard their names. I opened the door and Judy came in, holding the hand of a little boy with the biggest grin I ever saw. I smiled as I ushered them in and tried to shut the door behind them, but it didn't close. I opened it to see Tony's foot out holding the door. I jumped startled, knocking into Judy who was gently pushing Joshua toward my kids. Tony smiled slyly, "Hey, girl! What's happening?" Tony asked. Judy laughed at my expression of fear. "You scared the hell out of me," I said. Judy laughed at me again, "Sorry. I forgot to tell you that I brought my man with me," Judy said.

God, I felt like shit. I had on a low-cut baggie shirt with no bra, and every movement exposed my breast. I also had a pair of loose short shorts and had to be careful because if I bent a little everything was visible. I had a pad in my shorts, and a tampon, since I started bleeding earlier. I introduced the kids to each other, and they started playing together without any problems. Noah was only eighteen months older than Eve, and Josh was right in between them, so they blended well. We sat at my dining table with Judy and Tony on one side and I was at the other end so that I couldn't flash them with my loose clothing.

We talked for a while as the kids played with the toys. Judy asked me when the kids took a nap, and she was happy that Josh napped at the same time. I got them both some iced tea to drink. Judy had to use the bathroom, so I showed her where it was and walked back down the hallway. Tony was helping himself to some more iced tea in the kitchen. I walked in the kitchen and Tony grabbed me, squeezing me tight sticking his tongue down my throat. He pulled me close and squeezed my ass hard. I tried to pull back as he pulled me in again and whispered, "I missed you." In my

ear. He put his right hand between my legs, inside of my baggie shorts feeling the rope of the tampon and the wet pad; he pulled his hand out quickly.

“You got your period?” he asked. I told him I had it two weeks ago. He said, “It happens a lot when I first fuck someone,” he said, “Especially when I can get my entire Italian Stallion inside them,” he laughed and continued, “They only bleed for a couple of days. Next time you probably won’t bleed. Your pussy will get use to me since I’ve already popped your cherry to its limit,” he said with a big smile on his face. We both turned as we heard the flushing of the toilet in the bathroom. We quickly sat down at the table. Judy walked in from the hallway. “Pretty quiet in here since I went to the bathroom,” she said. “We were watching the kids play,” I said.

They stayed for a little while longer and Judy asked me for my phone number. I wrote it on a piece of paper. She didn’t have pockets and told Tony to hold it for her until they get in the car where she had left her purse. Tony asked me where my husband was, and I told him that Sebastian often works late on Saturdays to get as much overtime as possible. They slowly got out the door, and Tony grabbed my ass as he exited. I shut the door and asked myself, “What in the hell did I get myself into with this Tony guy?”

A couple of hours later, I was getting supper together for the kids when the phone started to ring. I answered and it was Tony. He kept asking me if I knew who I was talking to. Truthfully his voice sounded different than it did in person. He asked me if I was still bleeding and if I missed him. I told him that I was still bleeding, but I didn’t respond to missing him. In a low voice he asked, “Didn’t you enjoy fucking me?” and I told him I did. I heard what sounded like someone knocking on his end of the telephone. Tony

said that his assistant manager Pete was knocking so he had to go and get ready for work, but that he would stay in touch. I tried to tell him not to call me and to let me call him, but he hung up the phone. I went and got the card he gave me to call him back. His phone kept ringing busy. I tried to call him several times during the next hour, but the phone continued to be busy.

I went to change my tampon a little while later and I couldn't believe that cum was still coming out of my vagina mixed with the blood. Sebastian came home a little after 8:15 pm. He looked exhausted and went to take a shower. I had just put the kids to bed, and they were out for the night. He came out of the shower and asked me, "Who left the bloody tampon in the basket next to the toilet." I told him that I started bleeding this morning. He couldn't understand why, so I told him that maybe it was from dancing so much the night before.

He asked me if Judy came over so that I could meet her son; I made a weird face. I totally forgot that I had told him that she was coming over. I said yes and I told him that she brought the manager from the club over, who was also her boyfriend. Nothing else was said as he finished his dinner and we headed to the bedroom. Laying down he reached in to kiss me, and I was a little hesitant. "What's the matter, my love?" he asked. I told him, "Nothing is wrong. You know how I get when I have my period." He shook his head, reaching in kissing me on the cheek and rolled over. I stayed up for a couple of hours listening to Sebastian snore as he always did when he was exhausted.

I always used my period as an excuse for not doing anything. I was told, 'It's a woman's time, when a man can't touch you,' from the time that I was young. This is how the females in my family

would explain it to me. I knew that Sebastian understood. But I thought about it and realized that he had been working late every night since I had my period two weeks ago. And prior to that he went away for a few days. I forgot that I promised him that we were going to make love when I came back from going to the club the day before. I couldn't though; I was afraid what will he think when my vagina will be so much wider than ever before.

The next day we spent at home and took the kids to our complex pool. Sebastian played with the kids in the water. I wouldn't go swimming when I was bleeding. Monday came along and my husband was out of the house by 5:30 am. I spent the day wondering if Tony would call me or even stop over; I was so glad that he didn't. Any sound in the hallway had me nervous, especially later in the day. Sebastian came in late again, and he asked me if I was still bleeding when we laid down to bed and I said yes but that it was slowing down, and it should be gone by tomorrow. The next morning, he was gone by the time that I woke up to the sound of my Evie crying in the crib. I fed my kids and started to clean the house. I was so glad that Tony hadn't called or come by my apartment.

CHAPTER II – TONY’S INFATUATION

It was 11:30 am and I laid the kids down for their daily nap. They were both out in minutes. I went to the bathroom and pulled my tampon out and there was no sign of blood. I was so relieved because if I didn’t make love to my husband tonight, he would think something was surely wrong. I went to take a shower, and as I washed myself and put the washcloth against my pussy brushing my clit, I got a tingle and started thinking of how it felt when Tony’s massive cock was deep inside me. I started rubbing my pussy slowly and gently with the washcloth. I stopped playing with myself, startled by the sound of someone knocking at the front door. I washed myself off quickly and threw a towel around me. I was still dripping wet as I ran to see who was at the door.

Looking through the peephole I could see Tony standing there looking at the door. He started knocking again and continued knocking louder. I opened the door scared that he would wake my kids. He stepped in fast making me fall backwards as the towel fell to the floor and I was totally wet and naked on one knee. He stood there with a smile on his face, shutting the door, locking it and said, “I missed you, baby.” He pulled his massive cock out of his shorts stroking it inches from my face. “Come on, grab it; I know you

want it,” he said. I just looked up at him and stared right at his enormous member. It stared back at me, now fully as hard as it could get.

I felt a tingle between my legs, already aroused from playing with myself in the bathtub. He came closer as I grabbed his cock and stood up using his massive cock to pull me up. “Are your kids sleeping?” he asked. “Yes,” I said, still holding onto his cock. “Come with me,” I told him as I reached down to pick up my towel. I walked him down the hallway and into my room, locking the door just in case my kids got up, never letting go of his cock.

We started kissing and we were rubbing each other hard. I pushed back jumping on the bed with my legs wide open as he pulled off his tank top. I watched as he removed his sandals and his shorts. He pulled down his underwear as he kneeled on his knees, just in front of my ass cheeks. I could see his pre-cum on the huge mushroom head of his cock. I opened my legs wider as he stuck his massive cock in my pussy, all the way in, with one strong thrust. I grabbed a pillow above my head and put it on my face and screamed. He pulled out slowly and I took the pillow and folded it, laying my head on it so that I could see his massive cock going in and out of my pussy.

He was on his knees and had my legs all the way up fucking me hard, getting it all the way deep in my pussy every second or third thrust. I was in awe of being able to watch his amazing cock go in and out, pulling my pussy lips in with every thrust. He was fucking me hard for less than a minute. I could feel his cock throb and knew that he was about to burst. ‘*Why so fast again?*’ I thought to myself. I put my hand in between by legs and started rubbing my clit. He said, “I’m going to cum.” As he began moaning and I started

pushing and rubbing my clit harder as he shot a massive load in my pussy. I started moaning louder as I came right as his cum was leaking down my ass.

I heard my daughter crying from the other room. I pushed him off me as a gush of cum came spewing out of my pussy and unto my bed. "Get Fucking Dressed," I said to him. I jumped up with cum running down my leg, which dripped onto the rug. I got in the tub and tried to wash quickly as I heard my daughter getting louder. I dried myself and grabbed a wad of toilet paper and shoved it in my vagina. I ran to get a pair of underwear and shorts. I grabbed a tank top and told Tony to hide in the closet and that I will be back in a couple of minutes.

I picked Eve up out of the crib. Noah was still in bed sound asleep. I went to the kitchen and grabbed a bottle out of the refrigerator. I warmed it up in a pot with water. I gave it to Eve and within seconds her eyes started to roll back. I laid her gently in the crib, holding the bottle until she stopped sucking. I covered her with a blanket and left the room, shutting the door this time.

I went back in the room and Tony was in the closet with the light on. He was looking at my husband's record collection. Two large crates were usually on the right bottom corner of the closet, but he moved them to the middle of the closet to see the albums. He asked me, "Are these yours or your husband's?" I said they were my husband's, adding that he had to get out before both of my kids get up. He looked at me and said, "Your husband has got a good collection." "I really don't care," I said and continued. "Now come on; you have got to go."

I grabbed his arm and we started walking out through the hallway and to the front door. "Will I see you tomorrow night?" he

asked. I said, “Yes,” opening the door. He reached in to give me a kiss as our neighbor across the hall was walking out of her apartment. I put my hand on his face as he turned, saw my neighbor, and he started walking down the hall. I shut the door, leaning up against it and stared around the room in disbelief. I shook my head, berating myself because again, I fucked up.

I started walking toward my room. I could not believe all the semen stains that were on the bed and all the drippings on the rug. I’ve been with a couple guys and have seen quite a bit of porn in my life and have never seen a man cum so much in one burst. I started to strip my bed. I ran to the kitchen and got rug cleaner and Lysol, two rags, and a sponge. I cleaned the mattress, but there were still several wet spots from the middle of the bed to the bottom. The rug was also wet in several spots. I grabbed my blow dryer and started to dry the bed, shutting my bedroom door so the kids couldn’t hear the blow dryer’s sound.

My kids woke up as I finished blowing off the bed. I didn’t put another sheet on the bed because it was still slightly wet. I turned the ceiling fan on high and went to take care of my kids, shutting the door to my room. When the kids started playing in their playpen I went to the bathroom. I took the toilet paper out of my pussy and more cum came out. I stepped into the bathtub trying to wash as much cum as I could out of my vagina. I used a period pad to catch anymore come. The floor was still a little wet and I could smell Tony’s cologne in the room and on my arms. I jumped in the shower and scrubbed myself hard and quickly.

I stepped out of the shower and got dressed. I lit incense to try to get his cologne out of the air. I spent the rest of the day trying to figure out what excuse could I give Sebastian that would make him

not want to make love to me. I touched my pussy, and my hole was wide open, and I was still dripping cum. I thought to myself that this time Tony's massive cock penetrated hard, but it didn't hurt as it did the first time. It was a good hurt because his cock was like pussy therapy, and my vagina was sure to suffer the consequences of his therapeutic care.

I put my kids to sleep, and my husband finally came home at 9:00 pm. He ate his dinner and went to take a shower. Going into our closet he noticed that his two crates with his albums and sheet music were sitting in the middle of the closet floor. Three albums were on the floor. He called me to come in the room. "Who went through my albums and why were they left on the floor?" he asked. I told him that I was looking at them and forgot to put them back. He just looked at me with a strange look. "Come on; let's go to bed," he said, walking over to the dresser and lighting a candle.

We lay down and I told him that I wasn't bleeding anymore. I smiled and said, "But, I'd love to suck your dick until you cum, then I will wipe the cum off and suck it some more." That was a treat I knew he loved. It was something I would do for him on special occasions and on every anniversary. I told him that I didn't want to take any chance that penetration would cause me to bleed again. He looked at me and said, "That would be fine." He had a big smile on his face. As I said before, it was his favorite thing that I did to him, orally.

We started to kiss, and he went down further and began sucking both of my breasts. He started kissing my stomach, heading south inching his way closer to my pussy, but I stopped him. He argued with me that licking me couldn't make me bleed. I told him

that I wanted to suck him first, knowing that after I sucked him, he will more than likely spoon me and go to sleep.

He came up and I went down licking and sucking both of his nipples as I rubbed his dick, which was as hard as a rock. Although Tony had a monstrous cock, Sebastian had the hardest penis that I had ever had in my pussy. Going down I started to suck his dick, slowly swallowing three quarters, and holding it for a couple of seconds as I gagged lightly each time. I started sucking the sides and went down and licked his balls. I palmed the head of his dick with my hand. Using my fingers, I began twirling the head, squeezing firmly each time.

I could feel a little pre-cum coming out and went up on his dick sucking it as he moaned. His pre-cum was minimal compared to Tony and I truly liked the sweet taste of my husband's pre-cum. I could feel him throbbing as the head of his dick started to pulsate. I started sucking him harder, wrapping my mouth over his head. I was whacking him off squeezing my hand through each stroke. He held his cum as long as he could. I continued sucking his head and a burst hit my mouth. I moved back spitting it back on the head of his dick wiping it off. I sucked him as hard as I could. He moaned and moved his legs tight around me. I continued to suck his dick as the last bit of cum that came out, but still swallowing little bits at a time.

I would look right at him as I licked and tasted his cum. This was something that really turned him on. His expression each time I licked and swallowed bits of his cum was of pure ecstasy. I continued sucking until he got the giggles. I played with him as he grabbed my face gently with both hands and said, "You are killing me, my love." I came up and started kissing him hard and long. I so

wanted to sit on his dick. I had no doubt that he would get hard quick. I was dripping wet and horny as we continued to kiss.

He put his hand on my pussy rubbing my clit being careful not to penetrate me. “Let me lick you, my love. I won’t put my fingers in you, I promise,” he said. “No, just rub my clit and kiss me hard and show me that you love me,” I said. We kissed hard and long as I finally started to cum. I opened my legs as he cupped my pussy, gently rubbing my clit with his fingers. We continued kissing for a while and went to take a shower together. I washed him down and he washed me down. He kept trying to go down to lick my pussy, but I kept telling him that I didn’t need to cum again. He finally gave up and we dried off and went back to bed. We kissed for a while and he spooned me, holding me tight and said, “I love you, my love.” He fell asleep within minutes as I shed tears for a good hour before I finally went to sleep.

When I woke up, Sebastian had already gone to work. He left me a note in the bathroom, thanking me for a great night. I just stood there looking at the mirror and was disgusted with what I had done. One of my kids woke up crying for me to come to the room. I quickly washed up and brushed my teeth. I spent the morning playing with my kids and cleaning the apartment. Noah kept playing with the stroller. I watched him and asked, “Do you want to go for a walk?” It was a little before they needed to nap so I put them in the stroller as I often did before they napped. They would both usually be sleeping by the time I returned to the apartment. The day wasn’t as humid as it had been the last several days. There was a nice breeze that made it bearable.

Walking back from the walk, I saw Tony’s blue Lincoln Continental parked in the back of my complex. I started to walk

faster. I did not want him to stay at the door and start to knock hard. My neighbors directly across the hall were retired and always home. The wife had already seen Tony last time he came over. Also, they loved to chat with Sebastian, and they would always converse in the hallway or in the parking lot.

On rainy days, Sebastian would even take out their garbage when they left it outside their door. I scurried along, noticing that both of my kids were sleeping. I slowed down a little so that they would not wake up.

I moved swiftly into the entrance and down the long hallway. I could see from a distance that Tony was not at my door. My mind started spinning and I stopped to take in a good deep breath. *'Where the hell could he be?'* I thought to myself. Getting to my door and turning the key, I heard my neighbor's door open behind me. I opened my door quickly so that my neighbor would not see me, but it was too late. "Missy," said my neighbor's wife. "There was a man at your door knocking a couple of minutes ago. He knocked hard on the door. He was the same man that I saw leaving your house the other day." "Thank you," I said. "I need to put the kids in their beds; they both fell asleep." I looked back at her and the expression on her face made me realize that at the very least, she suspected something going on.

I went inside and laid my kids down, one in the crib and the other on the bed. I folded the stroller when I heard a light knocking. I wasn't sure where it was coming from as I walked into the kitchen. I went to the front door and looked out the peep hole but there was no one standing at the door. I opened the door and looked down the hall with not a soul in sight. Shutting the door, I heard the knock again and it sounded like it was coming from the

sliding glass door from the back of the living room. We had a curtain that was open, but the vertical blinds were shut tight.

I reached to turn the rod to open the blinds and got startled as Tony had his ear and face up against the glass. I couldn't believe that he walked around the back of my complex to peer into my sliding glass door. I removed the stick that was there for safety and opened the door slowly. "What are you doing here?" I asked. He looked amused. "Are you going to let me in?" he answered. I opened the door as he turned sideways and entered the living room. I stuck my head outside to see if anyone was watching, glad to see that no one was in sight. I locked the sliding glass door and pulled the vertical blind, closing it tight.

He came behind me and started to kiss my neck as one of his hands started to rub my breast and the other started to rub my pussy. I grabbed both of his hands pulling them away, turning around to face him. "You just can't come over like this anymore. I have family that may come over unannounced. Sometimes, my husband could have a job nearby and he will stop in to go to the bathroom or just to kill some time," I said, in a low voice so that my kids wouldn't hear. "I missed you, baby," he said. "I just needed to see you before tonight." He continued, "Don't you want me in you?" as he pulled his massive cock out of his shorts.

"I'm really sore," I said. "Remember I have got to please my husband also, and what you have done to my vagina, I am praying that my husband will be able to feel the walls of my pussy again. I don't think I am going out tonight. I haven't heard from Cindy since Saturday morning."

"She met a guy Saturday night at the club," he said. "Judy told me that she hasn't left his house since. She did tell Gigi that she was

picking you up and that you guys would be there for Ladies Night.” “I can’t,” I said, “I need a break. This is all moving too fast.” He just looked at me. “Come on, baby; just make me cum. Look how hard it is. It just wants you to play with it,” he said. I looked down at his enormous cock with pre-cum already on the tip of his mushroom head. He stroked it twice and more pre-cum started to protrude from the tip. I reached for his cock as the pre-cum was about to fall on the rug.

“That’s more like it, baby,” he said. Reaching down he tried to kiss me, but I pulled back. “What? Are you teasing me now?” he asked. “No,” I said. “Your pre-cum was going to leak on my rug and my kids play here. You have got to leave. I cannot do this anymore; please go.” “Okay. I’ll leave, but are you coming to the club tonight?” He asked. “No, but I will be there on Friday,” I said. He grabbed my ass hard on his way out the door and said, “I can’t wait to see you on Friday.” I shut the door and was glad to see him leave. I wasn’t sure what the hell I was going to do, and how I was going to convince him that I can’t do this anymore.

The rest of the day went by quickly. Around 7:30 pm I got a knock on the door, and it was my girl, Cindy. Opening the door, I asked her, “Where the hell have you been? I tried to call you several times.” She answered me as she walked in the door with, “I was getting laid just like you have been doing with Tony.” “Who told you that?” I asked. “Tony called my new man and told him that he was having a hell of a time with my best girl, is how he put it. You never met Brian, but he and Tony go way back. Hey! Maybe we can double date sometime,” she said, laughing. “I don’t find that funny at all,” I said. “Why aren’t you dressed?” she asked me. “For what?”

I asked. "It's Ladies Night, silly," she said. "I'm not going," I told her. "I need to put my kids to bed, so give me a couple of minutes."

When I returned to the living room, Cindy was on my phone talking to Gigi. I went into the kitchen to make myself a three shot, rum and Coke. I needed something to sooth my mind. When Cindy got off the phone she said, "Gigi says that we are going to party hard tonight, and everyone is expecting you to be there. So, tell me, are you coming or not?" I looked at her as I sucked my rum and Coke down in two gulps. I went back to the kitchen and made another with only two shots of rum this time. "Hey, girl!" Cindy said, "Are you going to make me one?" I looked at her and shook my head as I grabbed another cup.

We sat down on the couch. I started sipping my second drink. I don't know what I was thinking when I gulped down my first drink. To say it lightly, I was getting buzzed fast. Sebastian finally came home a little after 9:00 pm and by that time I was catching a good buzz. Cindy was going to be leaving at 9:20 pm since the club was only ten minutes from my house. He came in looking tired and went to take a shower. When he came out, he asked me if I was going out with Cindy and that he really didn't mind if I wanted to because he was going to eat dinner and go to sleep. "I'm exhausted, my love," he said. "Come on, Girl," Cindy said, "No more excuses. Go take a shower. You have ten minutes."

I went to the kitchen to give Sebastian a kiss. He turned and kissed me with no passion at all. "Are you okay, my love?" I asked him. "Just go. Have a good time," he said. "I just had a rough day at work." "Okay. I'm going to go take a shower," I said. When I got out of the shower, Sebastian and Cindy were sitting on the couch talking. "Ready, bitch?" Cindy asked. Sebastian shook his head

walking toward me and gave me a pop kiss on the lips. “Good night girls and no excuses on why you won’t be home by 4:15 am,” he said. Sebastian looked right at Cindy, as she gave him the thumbs up.

We were out the door and when we got in Cindy’s car, she began to tell me what Sebastian had said to her while I was getting ready. Cindy said, “He told me that he loved me, but that he knew how I liked to fuck different men and that you were a good clean married woman, who just wanted to have some fun with the girls.” Cindy started laughing out loud, after she finished talking. I looked at her and asked, “What did you say to him?” “That you are a grown ass woman and whatever you do is up to you. I made it clear that I don’t have any influence on you; if you wanted to fuck somebody else or not,” she said. I sat there and stared at her, “Did you really say that?” I asked. “Yes, I did. He can’t blame me for you fucking Tony. I told you that I was not going to take the blame for what happened last Friday night and what I told him was the best that I could do.”

I sat there thinking for a minute and then asked, “Did you tell him anything else?” “No that was it,” she answered. We didn’t say another word until we got to the club parking lot. We drove around looking for a place to park. The place was packed, and we finally found a spot way in the back of the lot. When we got to the front door, it took us several minutes to walk in. The place was jammed with people. We asked the doorman what was going on and he said, “Nothing. It’s just one of those nights.” Once inside, we maneuvered our way about five feet toward the tables and I could see Tony standing to the left side of the club facing the dance floor.

Judy was standing next to him. Gigi spotted us from the right back of the club and was waving her arm wildly until Cindy noticed her.

We went walking over to her table. “Hey, bitches,” she said. “I took the privilege of ordering you each a drink and my girl behind the bar made them strong so take it slow. We are going to get fucked up tonight, but we still have six hours of partying so take it in stride.” We sat down at her table. “I talked to Judy a little while ago,” Gigi said, “and she is already lit, big time. She said that she went over to Tony’s house earlier and they smoked, had a couple of drinks and fucked for hours. Her mom has her kid for the night, so she plans to go all out, and she left her car at Tony’s house.”

A Madonna song came on and we got up from the table and went to the dance floor. We were all in a small circle trying to imitate the moves that we learned from the Madonna videos, when Judy came barging into us. “What’s up, my bitches,” she said in a drunken drawl. I had never seen her like this in the last four times that I had come to the Club. We moved over so she could join our small circle. “You going to watch my kid on Saturday, girl?” she yelled looking at me. I nodded my head as we continued dancing and Judy kept waving at Tony and he would wave back to her. Where I was dancing, two big Amazon girls were blocking Tony’s view, so he could not see me from where he stood.

We danced to four songs before we went back to our table. Judy came with us and sat next to me, or should I say sitting half on me, as she began telling us how Tony fucked her in every position possible and how she was going to have his baby. We were all shocked by what she was saying. Cindy thought that it was funny as shit and laughed out loud. I just kept turning my head away from Judy, who kept slurring and spitting when she got loud.

As the night went on, we danced to several songs and sitting back down to finish another drink. Cindy's new man, or as she put it, "Just a Fuck," never came by and she was a little pissed off to say the least. Judy kept sitting with us at the table and getting more fucked up every hour that passed. She kept going to Tony's office and one time when she walked in, Gigi bet us that Tony was fucking her sitting in his chair. Tony had the door half open, and our table had a straight shot looking down the hall and into his office. She was rocking back and forth as Tony sat on his chair behind her and she had her hands on his desk. Gigi walked down the hall to get a closer look. She came back to the table and said, "Definitely fucking, girls," and everyone laughed. I just stared down the hallway, not amused. Cindy looked at me with a smirk and I noticed that Gigi also saw it.

It was a little after 2:00 am and the place was weeding out when Judy almost fell to the ground walking out of Tony's office. She was lucky that one of the bouncers had just walked out of the restroom and caught her or she would have landed face first. Tony came out of his office, and we could see the bouncer telling him that she had to go. Tony called his assistant manager Pete to take over the club as he carried Judy out with the bouncer. She was beyond trashed. "Well, bitches," Gigi said, "the party is over for me. Judy is one of my girls and I don't want Tony taking advantage of her while she is passed out. So, it is Gigi to the rescue again." She stood up giving each one of us a good peck on the lips. She got her purse behind the bar and danced her way to the front door, looking back at us, waving.

It was down to Cindy and me at our table. The rest of the girls went to the bar to look for, as they put it, "Dick." One of the bar

maids came by and brought us another drink. We sipped our drinks for a while. Cindy nudged me with her elbow and gestured toward the front door of the club. Tony was coming back in heading towards his office. "Go talk to him," she said, as we were both buzzed. I looked at her for almost a minute and decided to go talk to him. I walked down the hall and stood by the door to his office, waiting while Tony finished talking to his assistant manager Pete.

I opened the door all the way and said, "What's a girl got to do to get a drink around here?" Tony turned, with a shocked face and said, "Hey, when did you get here?" "I've been here all night," I said. "With Cindy," I said, pointing at the back table as Cindy waved. "I've been watching you all night, all hot and heavy with Judy," I said. Tony asked Pete to get both of us a strong rum and Coke, then stay out of the office so that he could talk to me in private. "Cool," said Pete. "What did you see?" asked Tony. "Everything, but you can fuck who you want, just like I fuck my husband when I want." He looked at me for a while trying to read where I was coming from. Pete came up behind me, handed us our drinks and left the office.

"You want to finish this drink off and go to my car so we can talk?" he asked. I looked at Tony for almost a minute without responding and finally said, "I will see you on Friday and do not come by my place. My husband is working nearby and will be stopping every chance he gets." "Come on," he said, "Tell Cindy that I will take you home and she can go and fuck who ever she wants." "That's rude," I said. "Hey; she is pretty damn loose, and you know it," said Tony. "Yea, then what am I?" I asked.

I turned and walked out of his office taking the drink with me, gulping it down. I walked to the table as Cindy stood up walking over to me. She grabbed my arm, and we went to get our purses. Tony was in his office talking to Pete, looking our way the whole time. We waved to the girls at the bar and out the door we went. We walked all the way to the back of the parking lot. Getting into the car Cindy asked me, "What did Tony say?" I shrugged, "He wanted me to go to his car to talk," I said. "I told him that we were leaving and that I would see him when we come on Friday." Cindy sighed, "Oh, about Friday, I won't be able to make it. I have a family thing and I am going to Palm Beach." "No problem," I said. "Maybe I will go out with Sebastian. He was talking about wanting to go out last week."

Cindy started her car and we headed toward the exit just as Tony walked in front of the car. Cindy slowed down as he walked to the driver's side where Cindy was sitting. She rolled down her window. "Hey, ladies," he said. "Cindy, can you convince your girlfriend to let me take her home so we can talk? Please and pretty please?" he asked. Cindy started to laugh and looked over at me saying, "It's not up to me, she's a grown ass woman and can decide for herself." I looked at Cindy and said, "I'm going home." Cindy rolled up her window and we drove off without looking back.

CHAPTER III - MY JEALOUS, SPITEFUL HEART

Cindy drove me home and we sat in her car staring at each other for several minutes. We were best friends since grade school, so no words were required. We just sat in silence with our shared thoughts. I sighed deeply and reached over, giving her a pop kiss on the lips and holding it for several seconds. “I love you,” I said. “Love you too,” Cindy said. I got out and headed toward my apartment. Once inside, I walked down the hallway and looked in on the kids. The night light gave the room a soft glow, and I could see that they were both sound asleep. I walked into my bedroom. A light shined under the bathroom door and Sebastian was not in the bed. “Are you okay, my love?” I asked. “I just got home, and I want to take a shower.” “Go take one in the other bathroom. I may be in here for a little while,” he said. I grabbed a pair of underwear and a long night shirt and went in the other bathroom.

After my shower, I felt a little better. Walking into our bedroom, I saw Sebastian spraying Lysol to kill the smell after going to the bathroom. “Are you okay?” I asked. “Yes, but about an hour after you left my stomach started killing me. I have gone to the bathroom three times since. You can relax because I don’t think I

have anything left in me to crap out,” he said. He grinned at me, and we both laughed. As I climbed in bed, I noticed a lit candle on the dresser. Normally, this was a sign that he wanted to have sex that night. He didn’t like to have sex in total darkness, or as he put it, ‘I like to see what I am about to make love too, every beautiful part of you.’ He had a way with words, and he always made me feel loved and wanted.

I snuggled up with my pillow and turned toward him as he slid into bed. “How was your night?” he asked. “It was good, and I am exhausted,” I said. “Yea,” he replied, “And I am crapped out.” We looked at each other and laughed again. That was one thing that I loved about him; he always made me laugh. “Do you want me to please you?” I asked. “Not tonight, honey,” he said. And before he could say another word, I said, “I know you are crapped out.” We both laughed again. He reached over to brush my hair off my face, and gently kissed me on the cheek. Within minutes we were both fast asleep.

As usual, Sebastian had already left for work by the time I woke up the next morning.

The day went by quickly and I was worried that Tony would show up, and thankful that he didn’t. When Sebastian got home a little after 8:00 pm, the kids were already sound asleep. I put dinner on the table and sat across from him. He said, “I’m sorry about last night, but I feel so much better today.” I smiled at him. “I ruined your night, didn’t I? You probably saw the candle that I lit before my first crap around,” as he smiled. I shook my head, “No, I am not mad. I was exhausted. Judy got skunk drunk, and Gigi had to take her home. It was a crazy night,” I said.

“Your Aunt is going to be picking up the kids tomorrow at 4:00 pm so we could go out. She is bringing them back on Saturday, in

the afternoon. I can't wait to meet all of the people you have told me about the last several weeks at the club," he continued, "and that new guy that Cindy is with now." "Well first of all, I'm not sure if Cindy is with the guy anymore; he never showed up last night," I said. "Wow, that sucks," he said. He finished eating and went to take a shower. I had a feeling he would want to make up for the night before.

He got out of the bathroom and turned off the lights and headed toward the dresser. He lit the candle and then crawled into bed and began kissing my cheek; his soft fingers slowly caressed my ear, giving me the chills. He grabbed my long night shirt and I slowly lifted myself up a little so that he could pull it over my head. He laid it on the nightstand and then started where he left off going down my neck. He palmed my left breast with his right hand slowly moving his pointer on my nipple as he gently licked my right breast. He brought his right hand slowly down to my panties and I lifted my ass up so he could slide them down; then, he pulled them off me and tossed them to the side.

He brought his hand back up to my stomach and slowly back down to my pubic mound. I shuddered as he rubbed my clit with two fingers, spreading my lips on every up swing of his hand. He moved over to lick my left nipple, causing my pussy to get wetter by the second. Going down on me slowly without stopping, he continued gently rubbing my clit and lips, kissing his way down until, at last, arriving at my pubic bush. My anticipation mounted as he used his nose to caress my pubic bush, while his left hand softly teased my inner lips. I was soaked. My senses heightened, anxiously waiting. Finally, he slowly put his tongue on my clit, making me move my hips as the feeling of his experienced tongue circled and pushed, causing my insides to tingle with pleasure.

He began to rub his nose on my clit, licking my lips and sticking his magical tongue in my pussy. I started moving my legs, twitching as he continued. Using his hands to open my lips to go deeper, he stopped and put his head up and said, “Damn, my love, your pussy is wide open.” He stuck two fingers in as he went back to licking my clit even harder than before. He stuck another finger in as he licked my clit even harder. He knew that I was getting close to having an orgasm and continued pushing in and out, in and out harder and harder, with three fingers in me. He began licking my clit again, but this time using his teeth every third lick to nibble my hard clit, causing intense tingles to surge throughout my body.

I moaned out loud, grabbing the pillow behind my head and putting it on my face. I began screaming in an orgasmic explosion. Sebastian continued thrusting three fingers deeply into me and licking and teething my clit. “Oh my God,” I yelled. I was getting dizzy and hyper ventilating; the feelings were overwhelming and I couldn’t take it anymore. I put my right hand on his head, still holding the pillow over my face to muffle my screams of ecstasy. He slowly started to relax his pressure, licking my clit every couple of seconds and causing my body to twitch. ‘*My God,*’ I thought to myself, ‘*this man is hands-down the best when it came to pleasing a woman with his fingers and his amazing tongue.*’

“Oh, my love, you killed me,” I said. He slowly moved up my stomach and licked both of my nipples at the same time by using both hands squeezing my breast and pushing my nipples together. They were beaming, as far out as they possibly could go. He continued up, licking my neck, putting his dick in my pussy simultaneously as he stuck his tongue in my mouth. I twitched a little as his hard dick rubbed on my clit. “Oh, my love,” he said and continued, “Damn, I knew your pussy was a little open, but I think

I went too hard this time with my fingers. I can hardly feel your pussy walls. You are so wet my dick is free flying.” “Let me get on top,” I said.

We rolled over and I started to ride him bending his hard dick by moving my body further down toward his feet allowing the upper part of my pussy to rub him hard, but I was also tearing up my clit with each stroke. He came quickly, no doubt, from a lack of sex, which I was totally to blame for the latter part of me not pleasing my man. He moaned and pushed me down further so that every stroke rubbed the head of his dick just shy of coming out of my pussy. Finally, he slowed me down. I fell on top of him, and we started to kiss, hard and long. I was so glad because my clit could not take much more of his hard dick rubbing away and another shot of me having another orgasm was something I could not handle after what I just went through.

We got out of bed and went to wash ourselves off. His cum came down my thighs a little but not the stream that I had with Tony. I was happy not to have to clean everything up and to put a tampon and pad in my underwear. When we got back into bed, we spooned as he asked me, “Honey, did you use the dildo today?” I didn’t say anything for a little over a minute trying to think of a response. “Honey,” he said. “Did you hear me because I’ve never seen your pussy that wide open. Did you use the dildo?”

I turned and looked at him still trying to think of what I should say. “You won’t get mad if I tell you,” I said looking down. “Tell me what?” he asked. “I was really horny from last night since we didn’t have sex and when I put the kids down for their nap. I went to the bathroom, and I took out the dildo and pleased myself. I think I over did it when I had my orgasm. Are you mad?” “No, my love, not at all,” he said. “Next time, I want to watch you play with it,” he

said. We kissed passionately for a couple of minutes, and I felt his dick getting hard. I pulled back and said, "I can't do it again. My vagina is shot. You were amazing." He kissed me one more time and I turned as we spooned, falling asleep almost instantly.

The next morning, he left for work quietly while I slept. I got up and my kids were still asleep. I went to take a quick shower, leaving the door open just in case they woke up. The day went by without Tony coming over or calling me. My aunt came by earlier than expected to pick up my kids. Cindy called me to say that she was not going to Palm Beach with her parents. She asked me if I wanted to meet some of the group from the club, who were going to a different club instead of Tony's. She said that Gigi, Judy, and a couple of other people would be going along also.

I was so glad to hear that they were going somewhere else. I did not want to have Sebastian and Tony together in the same place. Not that I thought Sebastian would do something stupid, but when Tony got a little too drunk and stoned, he had the tendency of not giving a crap about anything. At least that's what Judy had said a couple of times to our group. To quote Judy, 'The Italian New Yorker in him comes out sometimes.' After seeing how messed up she was last Wednesday, they were probably made for each other.

Sebastian got home around 8:30 pm and I was already dressed. I was all dolled up in a black tight leather mini skirt zippers on both sides, and a ruffled top, with short black boots with silver stars up the back and running to the pointed toe. Madonna was the shit at the time, so ruffled head bow and open finger gloves in a satin lingerie style. The head bow held my hair in place and the rest was all fluffed up. My makeup was done to perfection. When Sebastian saw me, he dropped his work bag. I turned as he said, "Thank you, Jesus. I got my own Madonna. You look," as he hesitated and just

stared me up and down. “I don’t want to go out anymore. You’re too hot and I don’t want anyone taking you from me. We can go to bed right after I take a shower and let me do with you as I please.”

We both started to laugh as he walked over and reached in for a pop kiss not to dirty me up. He made a gesture as if he got a shock, the second he pulled away. We both laughed again as he trotted out of the kitchen saying, “I will be ready in T minus 15 minutes.” I could hear him laughing to himself as he went into the bathroom. He was out and ready in no time. He wore a silk red shirt with Black Z Cavaricci pants that had a little white label on the flap of the zipper that said Cavaricci and a pair of Black Spanish style shoes with two tide ruffles on each shoe. His hair was blown back in a feather cut style. I said, “You look hot, my love.” He walked over to me and kissed me hard and long bending me down to his left side and said, “You ready to have some fun, my woman.” We both laughed and I grabbed my purse.

The last time Sebastian and I went out together was before our kids were born. I started going out with Cindy just four weeks prior, after two months of her nagging me almost every day. I told Sebastian the plans for the night, explaining that everyone from the club was going to be there; it wasn’t our usual place. He didn’t mind. He just wanted to meet all the people I spoke to him about.

It was Friday night and when we got to the club it was already happening, but we still had some room to walk around. I introduced him to everyone, and we ordered drinks. We were seated at the back corner, which was part booth part table. The DJ at the club had everyone on the dance floor within no time and for two hours we drank and danced. Judy reached over and told me that she didn’t need me to babysit Joshua on Saturday. Her company changed her weekend work for the following weekend. I

totally forgot that I was going to be watching her kid. I said, “No problem; next weekend will be fine.”

Judy kept talking about going to the other club so she could see her boyfriend, “The Club Manager,” as she put it to Sebastian. Sebastian said that he had no problem with going to the other club. He really wanted to go to see what it was like, but I kept insisting that I didn’t want to go, especially the few times when we were alone.

Cindy, Judy, and Gigi wanted to go outside to smoke a joint. Sebastian didn’t smoke and didn’t mind if I did, so I went outside with them. We went in Gigi’s car, which was a 600 or 700 series BMW. She came from money, but she also worked her ass off every week from what Cindy would tell me. Gigi worked for her parents, but she pulled her own, basically running most of their business. Judy lit the joint and we each took two hits. Gigi said that the shit was very strong. When we were done smoking, Judy said, “I’m going to go and see my Tony because I need some dick, big ass fucking delicious dick.” We were all buzzed and started to laugh. We got out of the car and went back into the club.

Sebastian was standing next to our table, and I couldn’t believe that his fucking bitch ex-girlfriend was talking to him. I was fucking pissed. I walked over and said, “What the fuck is going on here?” “Nothing, my love,” said Sebastian. His ex-girlfriend put her hands up and walked away. “I’m going to kick her ass,” I said. Cindy knew how much I hated her and the bullshit that I had to go through when we first started dating a year after they broke up. Cindy grabbed my arm and sat me down in the booth, sitting next to me to block me in. “My love,” Sebastian said, “Don’t be upset. She walked over to tell me that our good friend Freddy had passed away from an overdose after his daughter died from cancer. You know he

was a good friend, ask anyone here.” A couple that was sitting with our group agreed that it was true. Judy and Gigi came walking up and Gigi said, “We’re leaving before I have to fuck Judy myself.” Sebastian looked at me, like what the hell is she talking about. Everyone paid their bill and left. It took a while because the place was packed. I ordered a shot and a rum and Coke. Sebastian just ordered a rum and Coke as I called him a light weight, still pissed that his ex-girlfriend had the nerve to speak to him knowing that I was there with him.

We sat down and one of the bar maids came over and asked, “Has the rest of your group left the club?” Sebastian asked, “Yes, why?” “It’s a four, person minimum at the table,” the bar maid responded. I chugged my shot and in two gulps finished my rum and Coke. I was lit and said, “Fuck this place. Let’s get out of this shit hole.” Sebastian apologized and gave the barmaid a tip and we headed out. I shot a bird at his ex-girlfriend as she watched us go through the club.

We got in the car and Sebastian said, “You didn’t have to do that, my love; she wasn’t flirting with me. Do you want to go home?” I said, “No I am going to my fucking club.” “My love, calm down. Nothing happened, and nothing ever will happen,” he said. I just looked at him and put my face up against the passenger door window. “Whatever,” I said.

We got to the club, and it was about midnight. When we went inside, the girls were at our usual table and they pushed another table together, making more room. There was an open seat between Cindy and Gigi, and I went to sit in it. Sebastian sat a couple of seats over next to this guy that I had never seen before. I looked at Sebastian and said, “Are you going to get me a drink?” in a loud tone, “or do I have to go get one myself?” Everyone turned and

looked at him. Sebastian shook his head and headed to the bar to get me a drink, embarrassed by the way I spoke to him in front of everyone.

“What the hell is the matter with you, Bitch,” Gigi said, “We would die to have a man like yours. Don’t talk to him like that; he’s a good man. Not to mention, he’s hot as fuck.” I said, “Why don’t you take him home, then?” Gigi just sat there and shook her head and replied with, “Maybe I will.” Cindy grabbed my arm and pulled me to the lady’s restroom. There was no one in the two restroom stalls, so she locked the door.

“Listen, Lilah, you are not going to cause a fucking scene here tonight. We have a good group of people that we hang with, and you got a good husband who loves you. He takes care of you and makes sure that you don’t have to worry about shit. Not to mention a monster cock that you fuck when you want to, so wash your face and mellow the fuck out, or I’m going to tell Sebastian that you need to go the fuck home.” I looked at her and turned to look at myself in the mirror. I washed my face and Cindy took some makeup out of her purse and had me back to looking perfect in no time.

“I’m sorry,” I said. “I just got all pissed off when I saw Sebastian with his ex-girlfriend. You know how I feel about that fucking bitch.” “I know,” Cindy said. “You love me?” I asked Cindy. “Yes,” Cindy said, “Now let’s go have some fun there’s still three and a half hours till we get kicked out.” We hugged and kissed lip to lip and walked back out in the club.

Tony was at the table standing with Judy holding on to his belt buckle. “Hey, where have you ladies been?” he asked. “Powdering our noses,” Cindy replied, as she gave Tony a hug and a peck on the lips. “Hey, girl,” Tony said to me. I reached out my hand to shake

his, and he grabbed it and brought it up to his lips, gently kissing the top. I looked at Sebastian who didn't look amused. Seeing his expression, Cindy asked, "Tony, did you meet my girl's husband, Sebastian?" Tony turned and Sebastian stood up to shake his hand.

He grabbed the chair next to him offering it to me to sit down. I said, "I'm going to sit with the girls." I went back to the seat between Cindy and Gigi. Sebastian put the seat back under the table and sat back down in his seat. Gigi introduced everyone and it turned out that the guy that had been sitting across from Sebastian was Tony's brother. They looked nothing alike, and he was visiting from out of town. Tony and Judy went to Tony's office and the DJ played a Madonna song and all the girls got up and went to the dance floor. I didn't even bother to look Sebastian's way until halfway through the song, and I could see that he was carrying on talking to Tony's brother.

We danced for a good thirty minutes and then went back to the table. Once seated, I noticed there was a rum and Coke in front of me. "Is this mine?" I asked. "Yes, my love, it's yours," Sebastian responded. I took the drink and sucked half of it down in one gulp, and then turned and started talking to the girls. Sebastian realized that I was ignoring him and continued to talk to Tony's brother.

Gigi began to tell us that Judy said that she was going to suck Tony's dick in his office before she leaves at 1:00 am and it was a quarter of 1:00. We were all staring down the hallway and the office door was half open as Judy slowly slipped down under the desk. The place was half full and I started looking around to see if anyone noticed her go down on Tony. It didn't look like anyone was paying attention. About a minute went by and Judy's head came popping back up. Cindy said, "Damn, that was a fast ass suck," we all started laughing. Judy started making out with Tony as we watched. She

gave him two final pecks on the lips and walked out of the office and toward our table.

Judy basically sat on Cindy, with one leg on Cindy's right thigh and the other in the little space left in the corner of the booth. "I got my milk for the night, Bitches," Judy said, and continued with, "It's like drinking a glass of vitamin D." Sebastian looked at us as Judy used her pinky to rub around her lips like if she had a milk mustache and ended by licking the tip of her finger. Everyone laughed at Sebastian's expression, except for me. The doorman came walking over to our table and said, "Miss Judy, your ride is outside." Judy walked around giving everybody a kiss and when she got to Sebastian, he stuck his hand out and she popped kissed him on the lips. Sebastian looked startled and looked right at me, and everyone, including Tony's brother, laughed. Judy danced her way to the front door blowing several kisses toward Tony, who was standing by the DJ booth.

"That girl is crazy as hell," said Sebastian as everyone again laughed. Gigi asked, "Who wants to go smoke?" I said, "Me, me, me," and Cindy gave a thumbs up. We got out of the booth and Sebastian stood up and asked me, "Do you really need it, my love? I think, you are pretty wasted already, and it's two o'clock." "Go home if you think it's too late," I said, "I can have one of my bitches take me home." I looked at my girls who had stopped to see what he would say. "No, that's okay, my love," Sebastian said. "I'll be here when you get back." I threw one hand up, gesturing "whatever."

We went outside and piled in Gigi's car. She lit the rest of the joint from earlier, and again we had two hits. It hit us all much worse than the first time. When we got out of the car, we held each other getting to the door. When we walked by the doorman he

laughed and said, “Don’t fall, ladies, I don’t want to have to ask you to leave.” We walked in and the DJ was playing “*Borderline*” by Madonna. It was like a wake-me-up and we went on the dance floor, close to our table and started dancing. Fucked up and wasted, we still jammed the song. We kept teasing each other dancing up against one another.

When the song ended, the DJ got on the microphone and said, “My main man, Tony, has some dancing to do.” Tony would have the DJ say this every night as he walked around dancing with the groups of girls, that is, when Judy wasn’t around. Tony danced right over to where we were dancing, passing two groups of dancers. Sebastian turned his chair to watch.

Tony walked right over to Gigi, and they were dancing in sync. He started to move closer to her, lightly grinding her as his hands grabbed her waist and a couple of times it looked like he brushed her ass. They danced for a little while, and then Tony turned and went over to Cindy doing the same thing he did to Gigi. The difference was that Cindy was really fucked up and squeezed him tighter, so much closer than Gigi had done when they danced. Tony and Cindy grinded up against each other for a good two minutes, when he turned and started walking toward me. I could see that Gigi and Cindy were both looking at Sebastian as Tony sauntered in my direction. The DJ changed the music to a slow drag song.

Gigi and Cindy grabbed my arms and led me to our table to sit down. Tony walked over to the table and sat between Sebastian and his brother. The guys started to talk, and I could read Sebastian’s face; he wasn’t that comfortable, but after they were talking for a little while I could tell that he took it in stride. Cindy said, “Come on girls, let’s go to the lady’s room and clean ourselves up a little.” Cindy, Gigi, and I went to the lady’s room and locked the door after

making sure no one was in the two stalls. “My God, that was fucked up,” said Cindy. “Hell yea, that was fucked up,” said Gigi. “What the fuck where you going to do if he started to grind on you with your husband sitting there looking right at you?” asked Cindy.

“I was ready to grind the fuck out of him,” I said.

“You lost your fucking mind,” Gigi said.

“Your husband would have killed Tony, right there on the dance floor,” said Cindy, as she continued. “I’ve known Sebastian as long as you have and he’s one super great guy, but he also can beat the crap out of Tony and probably take on the two bouncers. You know what I am talking about? He didn’t grow up like the rest of us. He grew up fighting his way up to survive. You are fucking playing with fire. You’re my girl, but you have got to slow the fuck down before your marriage and your life turns to shit.”

Gigi just nodded her head up and down in agreement. I stood there looking at Cindy and Gigi. We just stared at each other for almost a minute, when I finally said, “Oh hell, I guess you bitches are right,” as we hugged at the same time. “Remember though, girls, Tony was the one who came at me. I did not dance over to him,” I said. “Oh, don’t worry, girl,” said Gigi, “I’ll take care of his ass later for that bullshit he just pulled.”

We had been in there for a while cleaning ourselves from sweating and touching up our makeup. When we got back to the table, the guys where all laughing and talking in Italian as if they were all long lost friends. We sat down and Gigi said, “English, boys; I know you can speak it.” Sebastian could understand more Italian than he could speak, and he also spoke fluid Spanish. Everyone laughed at what Gigi said as a slow drag song came on and Sebastian excused himself from the guys and walked over to me

and reached out his hand. I looked at him and said, “Not now. I’m too damn tired.”

“You want to go home?” asked Sebastian. The girls looked at me and Gigi said, “Go ahead and go home; it’s been a long night.” I looked at Cindy and she nodded in agreement with Gigi. “I guess it’s time,” I said, guzzling down my whole drink. I gave Gigi a hug and a peck on the lips and did the same to Cindy. They both got up and hugged Sebastian and kissed him on the cheek. I walked over to Tony and gave him a hug and a quick peck on the lips as Sebastian grabbed my hand and told the guys, “Buona Notte,” which means goodnight in Italian, as we walked out of the club.

When we got to the car, Sebastian opened the door for me. He walked around and got in the car. I put the seat back and lay down, closing my eyes. He grabbed my hand and held it until we got to our apartment. The alcohol and pot had kicked in, and I had a hard time walking to the door. Sebastian grabbed me by the waist and hand. We got in the apartment, and I fell to the floor as he shut the door. He reached down helping me up and carried me to the bed. He went to the bathroom to turn on the light so that he could see. He walked back over to the bed and began taking off my clothes as I passed out.

It was late morning when I woke up to the smell of bacon being cooked and the scent of fresh brewed coffee. I went to the bathroom and washed my face and brushed my teeth. I went back to bed, feeling really hung over. Sebastian walked in the bedroom with a tray with two plates of eggs, bacon, biscuits, and two cups of coffee. He passed me a plate with silverware and two napkins. He put my coffee on the nightstand and walked around to the other side of the bed. We ate without saying a word. When we were done, he asked, “Did you like the breakfast?” I looked at him and nodded,

“Yes, I did.” “Are you going back to sleep?” he asked. “Probably,” I said. “OK, I’ll be in the living room doing some paperwork for the new construction job that we are starting next week.” I lay there in bed and fell asleep.

I woke up several hours later, as I heard my kids playing in the living room. I got up and walked to the living room kissing both of my kids. Sebastian made dinner as I stayed in the room trying to get over my hangover. The kids came in the room to kiss me goodnight just before he put them to bed.

Sebastian walked into the room and said, “The kids are finally sleeping. How are you feeling?” “Better, but I still have a headache,” I said. He was quiet for a minute. “Too much of a headache to talk about last night?” he asked. “What about last night do you want to talk about?” I asked, raising my voice a little. “Don’t get loud, the kids are sleeping,” he said, and continued, “Why did Tony kiss your hand, and who the hell does that anymore? What was up with Tony grinding Gigi and Cindy and then headed toward you? If the song wouldn’t have been changed and a slow song wouldn’t have been the next song, would you be grinding with him, also?”

I looked at him. “What? I can’t dance with a friend because it makes you jealous?” I questioned. “Dancing is one thing, but him grinding his dick up against your pussy is something else,” he said.

“Oh, so now he was grinding his dick up against my girls’ pussy,” I said. Sebastian wasn’t about to let it go. He stated as calmly as he could, “Call it what you want, but even his brother said in Italian, ‘Che Cazzo,’ which means, ‘What the fuck!’ When he went from Gigi to Cindy, his brother asked, ‘This is how they dance down here?’ And when Tony started walking toward you his brother said, ‘Oh per favore non farlo,’ which means, ‘Oh please don’t,’” he continued, “Do you kiss all the guys on the lips on your

way out when I'm not there, and have you ever had him grind you like he did Gigi, not so bad, but Cindy? Come on, that was two pieces of cloth stopping any kind of penetration."

"Oh, so you never danced with another girl and kissed another girl on the lips?" I asked and continued, "How about when you went away on one of those business trips?"

He seemed honestly surprised by the question. "Not since I married you, no, not at all," he replied. I shook my head and retorted angrily, "I don't need this shit from you; fuck that! I'm going to sleep. Leave me the fuck alone and I don't give a fuck how you feel," I said.

"Really?" was the last thing I heard him say and I was out again, sleeping within seconds.

The next morning, I woke up feeling a little dizzy but nowhere near the hangover that I had yesterday. Sebastian was in the living room, and I heard the phone ring. He was talking to someone about going somewhere at noon. I got out of bed and went to the bathroom and washed my face, brushed my teeth, and brushed out my hair. Sebastian heard me and walked in and said, "We're going to go to my brother's son's birthday at noon. I totally forgot and we need to stop and buy him a present. How are you feeling, today?" I took a deep breath, "Still a little dizzy and I am not going to any little kid's birthday party today," I said. "What are you going to do then?" he asked. I shrugged, "Stay in bed and maybe call Cindy and see if she wants to come over and shoot the shit with me." He just looked at me for a minute, and then, without saying a word, walked out of the room.

I heard the kids getting up. He dressed and fed them, and then he brought them both to the room to play with me for a little while. A few minutes later, he came back and said to the kids, "Come on;

let's go. We don't want to be late for the birthday party." He looked at me shaking his head and walked out of the bedroom with the kids. I heard the front door shut. I felt a hell of a lot better knowing that I didn't have to go to a birthday party, a little kid's birthday party at that.

I laid there and stretched myself out, my arm stretched to my thigh, and I scratched my pubic mound putting my hand in my panties. It felt good and I went a little further down and touched my pussy. I started feeling myself and it was totally closed where I needed to spread my lips and use a little penetration to get into my vagina. I got an orgasmic chill, and I rubbed my clit a couple of times. I stopped and just held my hand over my pussy, which was now nice and moist. I looked at the ceiling and turned to see the time. It was a little past noon and I decided to go make myself a drink. Maybe it could settle the light hangover that I still felt. I got out of bed and went into the kitchen.

There was half a bottle of rum in the top of the pantry. I poured myself a double shot of rum and went into the refrigerator to get the Coke. There was less than three inches of Coke in the two-liter bottle. God, I was so pissed. I told Sebastian that we were running out of Coke on Thursday. I poured myself another shot of rum in the glass, which already had two shots in it and half of the Coke that was left. I took a sip, and it was strong. I walked to the living room and sat on the couch thinking what I was going to do. After a couple more sips, the strong taste of the rum wore out and I swigged what was left. I got up and made myself a double shot of rum and poured the last of the Coke.

I went back to the couch and the phone rang. It was Cindy, "Hey, girl," she said, "What are you up to?" "Just hanging, Sebastian and the kids went to a birthday party down south," I said.

“Oh great, do you want to go to the beach with me, Gigi, and Judy? Judy is bummed because Tony told her that he had to do some paperwork for the club and really needed to get it done because he was going to be too busy during the week,” Cindy said.

“No,” I said, “I think I am just going to stay home and relax. I was seriously hungover from the other night. I really don’t think that being in the sun will be good for me.”

“Come on, Lilah, come with us?” She asked, and continued, “By the way, when you left, Tony said that he set up the song with the DJ, so that when he grinded with Gigi, he would then grind me, and the DJ would change the song and put on a slow drag song just before he got to you.”

“What?” I replied. “Yea, girl, he actually set that shit up to see how your husband would react,” Cindy said.

“You are pulling my leg, right?” I answered.

“He talked to me because he knows that I know that you are fucking him. He came over to me by the lady’s room after Gigi left. Which wasn’t too long after you and Sebastian left,” said Cindy as she continued, “Tony told me that you were different from any other girl that he has had sex with and maybe it’s because you are married and had two kids because you could take his massive cock all the way down. I mean he said he had other girls that could, but you were just better and that he couldn’t get you off his mind.”

We stayed silent for almost a minute as I thought about all she said. “Cindy, you are fucking with me, aren’t you?” I asked. “He went out to smoke right after you guys left, I mean right after. You must have seen him when you pulled out. Gigi and I thought that he went out to talk to you guys. Well, when he came back in, he had two double shots and he was fucked the hell up when he talked to me. You know what they say, ‘A man will tell you how he really

feels when they are wasted.’ His brother had to help him out of the club and drive his ass home and that’s what happened after you left. Did Sebastian say anything to you when you got home?” she asked.

I told her everything that happened between me and Sebastian over the last two days and she didn’t say anything. The phone went quiet and then she spoke again, saying, “I don’t know girl, but you have got to figure this shit out and see what you want to do. Your situation is a fucking nightmare. You have a good thing with your husband. Is it really worth losing everything for a cock?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” I said, “But I want to have them both right now, and I am surely not going out with Sebastian and our group again.”

“I’m with you on that,” she said and continued, “I got to go and get myself ready for the beach. Are you sure you don’t want to come?”

“No,” I said, “you guys go ahead. I’m staying home.”

Cindy hung up the phone and I guzzled down the rest of my second rum and Coke.

The phone rang as soon as I swallowed. It was Sebastian. “Hey, we just got here. What are you doing?” He asked. “Playing with myself,” I said.

He said, “What?”

“I’m only kidding,” I said, “Just sitting around enjoying the peace and quiet.”

“Well, enjoy it. Is Cindy coming over?” he asked.

“No, the girls are going to the beach with Tony and some other friends. I don’t need you busting my ass, so I am not going,” I responded.

“That’s not fair and you know it. I don’t want to argue with you. I’ll be home sometime around 7:00,” he stated.

“Yea, okay,” I said.

“I love you,” he said, as I hung up the phone.

I went back in the kitchen to get myself another drink and forgot that I was out of Coke. I grabbed the bottle and just swigged a good two shots and almost threw up. I was getting pretty fucked up. I ran to the bathroom to relieve myself. I grabbed the toilet paper and wiped my pussy. I got a tickle and knew what I wanted. The booze was convincing me more every second and I needed some Coke for my next drink. I went to the drawer where I hid Tony’s business card in a single sock; ‘The washing machine ate the other pair.’ as Sebastian would say. I walked over to the couch, grabbed the phone and called Tony.

He answered with, “What do you want now?” In a loud tone.

“Oh sorry, I didn’t realize, I was bothering you,” I said.

“Hold it, don’t hang up,” he said. I heard the music that was blasting in the background go silent. Tony got back on the phone and said, “Hey, girl. I didn’t think I would hear from you today. Judy has called me ten fucking times and I just didn’t want to hear her shit again; that’s why I answered so rudely.”

“Yea,” I replied, “I know, they are all going to the beach. Cindy called me.”

“Where are your husband and kids today?” he asked.

“Well, Sebastian went down south with my kids to a birthday party. He won’t be back until 7:00 pm, possibly later. I had a couple of drinks and Sebastian didn’t buy another fucking bottle of Coke to mix with my rum. Do you think you can stop and pick up a two-liter bottle of Coke? I’m home alone and could really use some company? Do you have any weed?” I asked and continued, “I promise you that it will be worth your while.”

Tony didn't hesitate, "I am on my way and yes, I do have a joint. I will be there within half an hour," he said.

We hung up and I went to go take a shower to kill time and to try to sober up just a little so that I wouldn't pass out too soon. I got out of the shower and dried myself, spraying a little deodorant on, and dabbing a little perfume behind my ears and a touch just above my pubic hair line. I went to the closet and looked around to see what I should wear. I wanted him to see that I was serious when I told him that it would be worth his while. I kept pulling out different clothes and nothing made me feel comfortable. I went to my underwear drawer and looked for the right sexy panties. In the back of my drawer, I had a pair of crotch-less panties that Sebastian had bought a year ago, which I only wore once. I put them on, and I noticed on the back of the bathroom door my sexy Chinese robe. I couldn't tell you how long ago it had been since I wore it last.

It was satin red with orange and white Chinese dragons, and it came down just an inch under my pussy line. When I walked you could see the bottom of my ass cheeks. I drew on just a little eye liner and a slight bit of blush when I heard a knock on the front door. I took a deep breath and looked at myself in the mirror one more time. "Perfectly delicious," I said. I moved quickly down the hall and looked through the peephole. It was Tony and he was looking at the door with a brown bag in his hand. I opened the door and he walked in as I looked down the hallway to see if there was anyone that had seen him come into my apartment. I shut the door and locked it.

I turned and he said, "Oh baby, you look amazing."

"Yea," I said, as I opened the satin robe, so he could see my breast with my big nipples beaming and the pink skimpy crotch-

less panties for him to behold. “Do you want me?” I said, as he put the two-liter bottle of Coke on the dining table. He walked over to me, putting his hands inside my robe and grabbing both of my ass cheeks. He lifted me up toward him and moved forward, putting me up against the wall next to the door. We started kissing as he pressed me against the wall, with his right hand holding my right ass cheek tight. I wrapped my legs around his waist. He used his left hand to pull down his shorts and underwear taking his massive cock in his hand. He pulled back a little as I backed tightly against the wall so he could guide his thick member into my pussy.

He felt my panties with his fingers and said, “Are you wearing crotch-less panties?” I grinned and nodded, “Yes, now put your cock in my pussy and shut the fuck up,” I said. He slowly rubbed the head of his cock on my wet pussy. I squeezed my legs tight making more than half of his 12, inch cock thrust in my pussy, in one quick push. He let out a moan and I joined him with my own loud moan. It felt like a mini orgasm. He started to fuck me, causing my back to rub up and down against the wall. His pre-cum and my pussy juices were making it very easy for me to take down his entire prick. My pussy was finally getting used to being stretched to its limit as I felt no pain, only extreme pleasure after each thrust. His head started to throb, and I said, “Hold it in, hold it in! We just fucking started.” He began moaning louder and burst his load deep inside my pussy. He continued to fuck me, but the angle would not rub my clit enough to make me cum. He looked at me and said, “I’m sorry, baby.” “No problem,” I said and continued, “We have all day for you to make it up to me and you will make it up to me. I need a fucking drink.” “Me too baby, me too,” he said. He pulled his cock out of my pussy and a wad of cum hit the tile floor as he moved back a step and slowly put me down. When my

feet hit the floor, the sides of my thighs where dripping wet. “I need to go to the bathroom and clean myself off. Make us both a drink; my cup is on the counter and there are more on the right of the sink,” I said.

I tried to keep my thighs closed tightly as I walked to the bathroom. I didn’t want to drip cum on the tile in the hallway, and especially on the bedroom rug. I went in the bathtub and shot as much warm water up my pussy by bending down to wash the incredible amount of cum that Tony produced with every orgasm. When I was done, I walked out with my robe on and a pair of new sexy panties with a pad. I knew that I would continue dripping his cum out of my vagina. Tony walked toward me as I walked into the kitchen and said, “Your drink, my lady.” I grabbed the drink and sucked it down in two quick gulps. “We have time, baby,” he said, “You got to try to enjoy your buzz.” He pulled out a joint from his right sock in a piece of aluminum foil.

I said, “Let me make another drink and we will smoke it in the bathroom.”

I made my drink, grabbed his hand, and led him to the master bathroom. I shut the door and turned on the light and the extractor fan. I took a sip of my drink as he lit the joint and took a long strong hit. He passed it to me, and I took a hit and started to cough. I swigged a nice amount of my rum and Coke to sooth my throat. I passed it to him, and he took a deep hit. He passed it back to me and I sucked a little less than before, enjoying the way it felt going down. I was really starting to feel the buzz; fuck I was borderline trashed. When I went to pass it back to him, the joint fell on the bathroom floor. I bent down to pick it up and had to get on both knees as it went under the counter lip.

I grabbed the joint and as I started to come up, I looked at Tony's massive cock bulging out of his gym shorts. I put my hand up and passed him the joint, "Help me up, let's go to the bed," I said. He helped me up and I got dizzy leaning toward him.

"Are you okay, baby?" he asked.

"Yea, we need a couple of towels so that they can catch your cum," I said, slurring my words. I told him to grab three towels from the linen closet. We walked to the bed as he helped me. I was swaying to say the least. I leaned on the right corner of the bed, bent down, with both of my arms stretched out and my hands holding me up. "Lay the towels down, in the middle of the bed," I said. He laid the towels down, as I slowly made my way around the bed. I threw myself down on the bed rolling once landing on the towels.

He was standing at the bottom of the bed and started crawling towards me, shutting my legs. He got to my panties and started to pull them off. I slowly lifted my legs up and he pulled my panties down. The pad fell out, wet side down on my right thigh. He reached for my pad, and I said, "Protection from leakage." I started laughing out loud. He opened my legs wide and starting to fuck me hard, I kept pushing him up toward me so that his cock could rub my clit with every thrust. I started to moan loudly and didn't care who heard me. Tony got the pillow to the right of my head and put it over my face. I burst in orgasmic pleasure with a scream that even the pillow couldn't cover the retched sound. Tony burst another wad of cum seconds after my orgasm. He began fucking me harder than before and pushed his cock as far as it could go with every thrust. The pillow was still covering my face. He continued until we were both totally fucked to our limit. He fell on top of me.

-Lights Out -

CHAPTER IV – JEOPARDIZING MY MARRIAGE

I woke up several hours later. I looked around, thinking what the fuck just happened. I slowly got out of bed and the room began to spin. I laid back down for a couple of minutes looking over at the alarm clock on top of the nightstand. It was almost 7:00 pm. I reached my hands down inside my panties and felt my pussy and my pussy hole was wide open and wet with Tony's cum. "He was here," I said to myself. I felt the stickiness of cum on a pad that stuck to my panties. Trying to piece together exactly what the hell happened, I jumped out of bed navigating my way to the bathroom. I fell once but jumped back up quickly and stumbled toward the sink. Sebastian and the kids should be coming home soon, and I needed to see what the place looked like. I washed my face with soap, scrubbing hard to get off all the smeared make up. I took a shot of Listerine to soothe my dry throat. It felt as if I had thrown up or drank something sour.

I walked back into the bedroom and turned on the light. Looking around, I thought about the towels that I believed we used to catch the semen that would have ended up on the bed. I was sure

we fucked earlier; my enlarged pussy hole was proof that he came over and I surely got fucked. I wasn't just imagining this shit. No sign of the towels as I went to the hamper next to the closet door. "Please be there," I said to myself. I opened the hamper and there they were, bundled together. I pulled them out. They were sticky and parts of the towels clung together with pieces of food that looked like vomit. "What the fuck did I do?" I asked myself.

I took them to the bathtub and turned the hot water on. I looked around and everything was in order. "Oh fuck, the kitchen," I said. I looked at the nightstand and it was a little after 7:00 pm. "Oh God," I yelled, going as quick as I could toward the kitchen. Still dizzy and hung over, I bumped along the walls in the hallway several times. The kitchen was all cleaned and the two glasses were in the sink strainer. I went into the living room looking around to see if there was anything that was out of place. Nothing that I could see, looking over to the front door, I remembered that he lifted me up against the wall fucking me and his cum hit the tile floor. I stumbled over to the door and there was no sign of cum on the tile floor. I looked again at the kitchen and ran to the master bathroom stumbling all the way there, almost falling to the floor as I took the turn entering the bedroom.

I kneeled next to the tub, turning on the water leaning forward. I started to wash by tumbling the towels trying to remove the cum stains and God only knew what else was on the towels. I got really dizzy and nauseous from the smell and shot out a wad of liquid that smelled like a brewery. 'Oh my God,' I thought to myself. I heard someone behind me and turned my head quickly scaring me so much that I blacked out.

“Wake up, wake up, my love,” I heard as I came to. I was lying on the bathroom floor with a pillow under my head and a cold washcloth on my forehead. Sebastian was kneeling next to me, “Are you all right, Lilah?” he asked, seeing that my eyes had opened.

“What happened?” I inquired.

“I don’t know,” he said, “I got home and put the kids to bed. They both fell asleep on the ride home. I heard the bathtub running so I walked in. You were bent over the tub, washing something. I caught you before your head hit the tile. What is going on?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” I said. “I started drinking when you left, and we only had a little Coke left, so I probably drank the rum straight. I think I threw up and I passed out. I woke up and saw the towels that I probably used to clean my throw up. That’s about all that I can remember.”

He helped me up and walked next to me guiding me gently to our bed. “Let me take care of the towels in the bathtub,” he said.

I laid there and heard him washing what was left to clean of the towels. He washed his hands and brushed his teeth. He walked over to the bed and lay down next to me. I was still dizzy and felt like shit again. “You have got to stop letting yourself get like this, my love,” he said and continued, “Talk to me. What is really going on here? You have changed so much in the last couple of weeks. I love you and there is nothing that will change that. Please, talk to me.”

I looked over at him and just started crying. He held me for a long while without saying a word. I remember him kissing me on the back of my head and falling asleep.

Next morning, I got up at 6:00 and he was already gone. He left me a note on the nightstand. The note read, “Good morning, my

love; I don't know what's going on, but you need to come clean with me. You said that you ran out of Coke and there was still half a bottle of Coke in the refrigerator and an empty bottle of Coke in the trash can. There was also a pizza box folded and buried under the papers that I threw away yesterday before I left. There was no pizza box inside the garbage when I threw the paperwork away. No, I did not go looking through the garbage. I noticed the pizza box when I went to throw out the garbage. You said that Cindy went to the beach. So, who came over and bought you pizza and Coke? There were two cups in the sink, and I know how you will use only one cup at a time. If you finished off half a bottle of rum, you would have never been awake; you would have been asleep in a semi-coma. I don't know what to say anymore, but I can't live with you this way because I love you too much. When I get home, please respect me and tell me what is happening." He signed it, "Your man." I laid there crying myself back to sleep until Noah started calling for me. I made the kids breakfast and put cartoons on the television. It was a little after 9:00 am. I brought the phone into the bedroom from the living room so my kids couldn't hear my conversation.

I called Tony and he answered after hearing my voice saying, "Hey, baby; you miss me already. I was sure I wouldn't hear from you until Wednesday at Ladies night."

I jumped right in, "What happened yesterday when you came over? I mean, I remember all the way until we came together on the bed after smoking the joint in the bathroom?"

"Come on, girl, are you kidding me? We ordered pizza and we had sex several times," he said.

“No, I don’t remember any of that, when did you leave?” I asked. “I left at 3:00 pm; the girls called and said that they wanted to come by your place on their way home from the beach. You told them that you were still hung over, but you sounded fucked up on the phone. You weren’t sure if they were going to come over. I wanted you one more time, but you began throwing up. Most of it went on your robe and some on the towels. I cleaned the place up, including the semen that was on the floor by the front door. I washed you down with a rag and helped you get dressed. I even put a pad in your panties. You passed out and I let myself out, locking the doorknob. Oh, I also put the towels in your hamper,” he said.

I didn’t say anything for over a minute, and then finally said, “I don’t know what happened and if what you are saying to me is true or not, but I am going to have to stop what’s going on. I am not going on Wednesday or Friday this week. My husband saw the pizza box and the Coke bottle in the refrigerator.”

Tony interrupted me with, “Oh shit, I forgot the Coke in the fridge. I took the rest of the pizza though; hey, I did the best I could.”

I assured him, “I’m not blaming you. I am to blame for all of this but please, do me a favor and give me some time. I need to see what I am going to do. Don’t come over and don’t call me. I will call you as soon as I figure this out, please.”

The phone was silent for a moment, and then he said, “Oh come on, baby; you need me to satisfy your needs.”

I was not playing, “No I don’t need anybody to fulfill my needs, and stop fucking calling me baby,” I said and continued, “Hell, I don’t know how I got into this mess. I don’t want to talk anymore. I will call you soon. Please respect what I am asking from you?”

He didn't answer me, and I had thought he hung up. Then I heard him, "I'll wait for you to call me; you are going to miss me, girl. You'll be back. I guarantee it," he said.

I didn't respond and hung up the phone without saying another word.

I called Cindy and the phone rang ten times before she finally answered, "Hello, who the hell is it?" she said. "It's me Cindy, how was the beach yesterday?" I asked.

"What the hell happened to you yesterday? You sounded fucked the hell up when we called you from a pay phone. We came over and knocked on your door for almost ten fucking minutes. Your senior citizen neighbor across the hall said that no one was home, that she heard your door shut and someone left just before we came over," Cindy said.

"I passed out and was sleeping in my room with the door shut; I didn't hear you," I said.

Cindy stayed silent and responded with, "Who the hell left your place just before we came over? I left the key you gave me at home; if not, I would have let myself in. I wanted to go around the back and knock on your window, but the girls said that we would get arrested." Cindy laughed and then said, "Who left your place? Oh shit, he came over, didn't he? You took a cock over your bitches?"

I didn't know what to say to her so, I lied. Damn it, I wasn't a person who lied often but I sure as hell have been lying a lot lately. "It was my aunt, I was still hung over," I said, "and she brought me Matza ball soup, the Jewish remedy to cure anything that ails you."

“So, you are telling me that you got trashed alone and your aunt brought you Matza ball soup?” she said. “Damn, girl, you’ve lost your fucking mind.”

We talked for a little longer and she told me how they were next to some guys who kept hitting on them and how Gigi gave her telephone number to one of the guys and they were going to go to dinner on Wednesday and meet everyone at the club afterward.

I spent the rest of the day watching and playing with my kids and trying to come up with the perfect or good enough excuse for Sebastian. If I told him the truth, I would lose him, and God only knows what he would do to Tony. Cindy was right; he’d probably kill him. I kept thinking of a different situation and changing it when it just didn’t make sense with the drinking of half a bottle of rum. Who would leave, after helping me drink that much rum and Coke? I thought about that myself and wondered how Tony was able to drive home after smoking weed and drinking so much.

I called my aunt who had helped me in many situations when I was younger. I was honest with her, and we spoke on the phone for almost an hour. She agreed to be my alibi as long as I ended it because as she put it, “I don’t want to have you and your kids have to move in with me. Your husband is a great guy, so stop the bullshit.” She also said that Sebastian would probably kill Tony. When Sebastian came home a little after 8:00 pm, I brought his dinner to the table where he was sitting. When he was done, he went to take a shower. He walked out of the bathroom as I was in bed waiting for him.

He came into bed and said, “Did you read the letter I left you this morning?”

I nodded, “Yes I did,” I said, “I am sorry for acting like a bitch lately. I don’t know what’s gotten into me,” pausing and looking at him. “We used to have a great time together and the last couple of years with the kids, I just... I don’t know. We just don’t do much as we use to anymore. I guess with listening to all the girls’ antics. You know everything they do all the time has messed me up. I love you and I am so sorry.”

I looked at him with tears in my eyes and continued, “Now what happened yesterday was this, my aunt called me a little after you left and I had a rum and Coke, but we only had a little Coke left. Remember when I asked you to get more Coke? You never did get more. I had already drunk at least five shots of rum by the time that they came over and I got really fucked up. My aunt and her girlfriend walked in, and they brought a pizza and a two-liter bottle of Coke. I threw up in the kitchen after a couple more drinks and two slices of pizza. They washed me down and put me to bed at 3:00 pm. That’s why I was up but still hung over. They put the towels in the bathtub that they used to clean the vomit. If they tried to clean them, they would have thrown up their drinks and the pizza. You can ask your old neighbor friend across the hall because Cindy and the girls came by after they left the beach and knocked for over ten minutes and the neighbor told them that she saw my aunt leave around 3:00 pm so she didn’t think anybody was home.”

I took a deep breath and continued, “When you saw me on the floor and leaning over the bathtub, I was throwing up again. I tried to clean the towels that were already in the tub and when I heard someone behind me, I got scared, and from being so buzzed, I fell backward and blacked out.”

He just looked at me and said, "I know we really haven't done much together but I am working as hard as I can to support us. I work at least twelve hours a day and down the line we should be able to buy a house. If you don't talk to me, how am I supposed to know?"

I started to cry as he wiped the tears from my eyes and kissed me. He told me that he loved me, and I said I loved him. He spooned me all night as we fell asleep.

The next morning like always, he was gone. I felt like I had a huge weight off my shoulders and promised myself that I would stop the nonsense that I got myself into with Tony. I started to get the alcohol out of my system by drinking as much water as possible. I spent all my time with my kids, playing and taking them to the park. Something I realized I used to do daily prior to fucking Tony. My girl called me a little after 5:00 pm and said that everyone was going out tonight instead of Wednesday because the club was having some major remodeling on Wednesday and Thursday.

"Hey, girl," Cindy said, "You ready to meet this guy that Gigi has been talking to since Sunday? Judy said that Gigi thinks he's a great guy and he also comes from money, which will be a change for her, with all of the lower-class guys that she had been dating lately."

"I am not going out anymore," I said, "I need to tend to my kids and my husband. This was a mistake from the start. If I am going out again, it will be with my husband not just me with the girls."

Cindy seemed surprised. "Are you fucking kidding me? So, you are resigning from being one of the Bitches?" Cindy asked laughing.

I replied, "That's it, girl; I'm done, but that doesn't mean you can't come by like you used to before I started going out with you to the club."

She said, "Yea, we did have some good times playing cards and getting fucked up. What do you want me to tell the Bitches?" Cindy asked.

"Tell them that I am married and should be going out with my husband and not twice a week with their bitch asses," I said as we both laughed.

"Well, you are going to miss getting fucked by that monster cock and you can't tell me you are not?" Cindy said.

"It happened and I can't take it back. It was fun and it felt good, but I know that I am making the right decision," I said.

"I agree Lilah. Let me go. I need to get my shit together so that I can go out later. I will call you tomorrow and give you an update on the night out with the Bitches. Love you, girl," Cindy said and hung up the phone.

I lay on my bed looking at the ceiling just thinking about what I had just talked about with Cindy. I could hear the kids playing in the playpen. I started to think about Sebastian and how he would probably want to make love to me tonight. I reached down into my panties and felt my vagina to see how my hole was doing since being fucked a couple of times, as Tony put it. My lips and clit were not sensitive to the touch with any discomfort and my hole was nice and shut, it took a little penetration for me to enter my pussy. I stopped as soon as I felt the warmth and juices of my pussy. I jumped out of bed and shook myself to get my mind out of Sebastian going down on me.

I put the kids to sleep just before 8:00 pm. They were both out cold in seconds. Sebastian didn't come home until 10:15 pm. I was in the room and came walking out, nervous because he only came home this late one time, but he called me earlier in the day telling me that he would be late. "Hey, my love," he said shutting the front door.

"Where have you been, Sebastian? You had me worried that something happened to you," I said.

"I got into a car accident a little after 6:00 pm," he said and continued. "I was taking those two temporary workers that my boss keeps hiring home; their car broke down. Our car is totaled. The cop gave the guy driving the other car a ticket for speeding and another for causing the accident."

I walked over to him and gave him a strong hug. I looked up at him and gave him a hard and long kiss. "I am so glad that you are not hurt," I said.

"Yea, Lilah, but we no longer have a car. I had to wait until my boss came back to the warehouse to give me and the two temp guys a ride. By the way, one of them was complaining that his neck hurt and the other one was complaining about his back but neither wanted to go in an ambulance or to the hospital to be checked. My boss thinks that they are going to try to sue me."

I could see the sadness in his face as he continued, "I don't know what to think. My boss is picking me up at 5:00 tomorrow morning and I will call you sometime during the day as soon as I figure out what to do with getting another car. I'm tired and hungry, my love," he said. I kissed him on the cheek and went into the kitchen to warm up his food in the microwave. He went to take a shower after he ate. He walked out of the bathroom as I lay on the

bed. He crawled on the bed putting his head on my stomach and said, "I'm exhausted and want to sleep right where my head lays." I put my hand on his head and rubbed his hair. He grabbed the bottom part of our comforter and covered himself up to his hip. He moved the top of the comforter where I could cover myself to my neck. "I love you," he said. "I love you too," I said. We were both sound asleep with his head gently placed on my stomach substituting as a pillow.

I woke up next morning and like always he was gone. I never understood how he could get out of bed and never wake me in the process. I stayed home and didn't take the kids to the park. I didn't want to miss out on Sebastian's phone call. I wasn't sure what he was going to do to get another car. He just started this job a couple of months ago and financially, like most young parents, it was paycheck to paycheck, with a little savings. When I say little, I mean just over four hundred dollars, which would leave us broke if we used it for a down payment on another car. He finally called around 5:00 pm and there was a lot of noise in the background. "Hey, my love," he said, "My boss is letting us borrow one of the small Chevy S-10 pickup trucks that the salesmen used to go out and bid for jobs. I will be home before 7:00 pm. I got to go. Love you." He hung up without allowing me to say a word. He sounded like he was really in a hurry.

I fed my kids and let them watch a video on the VCR. The phone rang, "Hey, girl, sorry that I didn't call you earlier, but can you talk?" Cindy asked.

"Yes, I can, what's up?" I asked. "Well, yesterday was full of drama. When I tell you drama, I mean *General Hospital* and *Days of Our Lives* all at once." Cindy said continuing. "First of all, the guy

who Gigi brought to the club was married and got a divorce a year ago. Now, girl, I bet you that you can't guess why the guy got a divorce?"

"I have no idea where you are going with this, Cindy," I said.

"Well, when Tony came over to our table expecting to see you there, the guy that Gigi brought with her had his back to Tony, and Gigi was facing Tony.

Tony asked me where you were, and I told him that you were no longer coming without your husband and may not ever come again. Now mind you, everyone at the table was listening to our conversation. Judy was getting herself a drink and did not hear any of this. Well, the guy who Gigi brought turned and saw Tony and all hell broke loose. The guy said, 'Are you fucking kidding me? You are trying to fuck another married woman?' he said, getting out of his chair. Now, Judy was back, and she heard this part. The guy continued, 'You low life piece of shit,' He looked at Gigi and said, 'This is the guy who my wife had an affair with last year and caused my divorce.' Now mind you, Tony and Judy have been fucking, boyfriend and girlfriend whatever you want to call their crazy ass relationship for almost two years. Lilah, I tell you, I just busted out laughing and everyone thought that I lost my shit," Cindy started laughing.

"Well Judy smacked the fuck out of Tony, where the bouncers had to grab her. She's fucking banned from the club for 30 days. You know how it is; first offense thirty days, second offense ninety days, and third offense and you can never come back. Even Tony being the manager and all, cannot stop the suspension from the club," she said.

It was silent on the phone for almost a minute. I couldn't find the words to say anything. "Hey, girl," said Cindy. "Are you still with me?"

"Yes, I am, but what did Gigi do?" I asked. "Oh, she was pissed at Tony, who let Pete take over as manager and he left the club. I think he went to fix shit up with Judy. Gigi's new guy is nice and decent, just like Sebastian, but with a shit load of money. He treated us all to Denny's when we left around 2:00 in the morning. I had to go into work early and haven't had a minute to call you. The day dragged, because you know me, and I can't hold in shit like this for too long. It killed me not being able to call you. Listen, that's not all. When we went to Denny's, I went to the lady's room with Gigi. She asked me and was serious as a heart attack. 'Has your girl been fucking Tony?' I told her, no fucking way would you cheat on your husband, but she brought up the way you treated him last Friday and I told her that had nothing to do with Tony. I covered for you, but I don't really know if she bought it."

I was trying to digest all of this. "Well, I guess I'm surely not going back to the club," I said.

"Gigi also told me not to tell Judy what happened before she came to the table."

"What do you mean?" I asked. "When Tony came to the table to ask where you were. She wants you to watch Judy's kid because if you don't, Judy can't work. I think Gigi has helped her financially for a while and now that she has a good job. You are Judy's only hope on the weekends to watch her kid, outside of Judy's mother."

"Oh crap, I totally forgot all about watching her kid; oh fuck! What the hell am I going to do?" I replied.

"Watch her kid. She's paying you, isn't she?" Cindy asked.

“Yea but do you think Tony is going to be coming over with her like he did last time. That bitch is crazy, if she smacked Tony in front of everyone and you said the bouncers had to hold her back. What the fuck do you think she will do to me if Tony tries something, and she sees him do it? I didn’t tell you, but when they came over so the kids could meet, he grabbed my ass on their way out.”

“Oh shit, more drama,” Cindy said, “Listen, Lilah. I got to go. I’m off tomorrow and Friday. You want me to come by your place and hang?”

“Yea, that would be great. Love you, girl,” I said.

“Love you too,” said Cindy.

CHAPTER V – FRIENDS BECOME LOVERS

Sebastian got home just before 7:00 pm. I told him that Cindy would be coming over tomorrow. He said that it would be fine that he would love to see her when he comes home. He went to take a shower and played with the kids before we put them to bed together. It had been a long time since we put them to bed at the same time. By the expression on the kid's faces you could see that they really loved it when we did, mostly because Sebastian would tell them a bedtime story. He could come up with one at a drop of a dime. The kids went to sleep right after the end of the story. We walked to the kitchen, and I warmed up his supper. He ate and we went to the bedroom bathroom to brush our teeth and went to bed.

He leaned over and we started kissing as he pulled back, just staring at me. "What's wrong?" I asked.

"Nothing, can I just hold you again, tonight? My back is a little sore from the accident or from walking up ten flights of stairs fifteen times today at the construction site. I don't want to take any chance of feeling worse at work. I know making love to you is worth it, but I don't need my boss seeing me bent over in pain," he said.

I nodded, "Of course, my love, we always have tomorrow." I replied.

I turned and he spooned me.

Like always, he was gone in the morning when I woke up. I looked over at the alarm clock and it was a little before 6:00 am and the sun had yet to rise. I started thinking of everything that had happened in the past month and wished that Sebastian would have let me give him what he loved me to do for him. I loved watching the expressions on his face when I pleased him. Thinking of making him cum made my pussy moist and I slowly brought my hand down in my panties. I started moving my hand in a circular motion, rubbing my clit with my pointer and middle finger. I so wanted to get my vibrator, but I wanted my pussy to be tight when Sebastian fucked me again. I brought my other hand down and rubbed my pussy lips, trying as hard as I could to restrain from inserting them into my pussy. I put both hands on the sides of my swollen lips, rubbing up and down with every time that I got to the top, brushing my clit. Breathing faster, I rubbed my clit harder with each stroke. God, I was soaked.

I heard the front door open and stopped, bringing my hands up from my pussy. I listen intently, trying to hear who it was that was coming and whoever it was came down the hallway toward the room fast. A figure of a man was all I saw. He walked over to the dresser and lit a candle. I noticed his smile as he turned toward me. I gasped and threw the blankets off me, pulling off my night shirt and kicking out of my panties so eagerly I almost ripped them. He was naked and his clothes were thrown all over the room. I said, "Right on time, my love, I'm soaked and wet from rubbing my pussy just before you came in. I was daydreaming of making love to you and was about to cum," I said.

“Open,” he said. “Let me see for myself.”

I opened my legs, and he slowly stuck his nose gently in between my pussy just barely penetrating my lips. “Oh, my love, you are soaked,” he said as he stuck his tongue deep into my pussy using two fingers on each hand to spread my pussy lips. He made passionate love to every inch of my womanhood. I strapped my legs around his head, and he got on his knees. He gently held my back as he raised the bottom half of my body up. He attacked my pussy with his lips, his tongue and that nose. Sebastian knew how to touch my clit with a tickling affect. The feelings were so intense that I couldn’t take it anymore. Gasping I said, “sixty-nine, my love, I want to suck every drop and I want you on top, please,” I begged.

He brought me down slowly and I let go of his head with my thighs. He pulled me down about a foot and turned bringing his right thigh over my face. I grabbed his hard throbbing dick and stuck it in my mouth enjoying the taste of his sweet pre-cum. He started back on my pussy, licking, rubbing, sucking, and taking every drop that came from inside of me down his throat. I sucked hard and fast, feeling his throbbing dick. We were both ready to cum simultaneously. He came and I swallowed every drop of his cum for the first time, only gagging once from sticking his dick too deep down my throat. The orgasmic pleasure of pleasing my man and my man pleasing me was incredibly more than satisfying.

We both slowly licked, sucked, and kissed each other between our legs teasingly for several minutes. I looked over at the alarm clock and saw that it was 6:30 am. “My love, what time do you need to be at work?” I asked.

He looked over at the alarm clock. “I got to go,” he said. We got up and he got dressed. He walked over to me and held me tight giving me a hard and long kiss. “I love you, Lilah,” he said.

“I love you too,” I said as he walked down the hallway looking back twice, with a smile of satisfaction.

I grabbed a new pair of underwear and put on a pair of short shorts and a tank top. I started to clean the house since I was wide awake, and the kids would be sleeping for a couple of hours. They woke up around 9:15 am. I fed them as they started their usual routine of watching cartoons and playing with their toys in the living room. I got a call around 10:30 am and my aunt sounded excited on the phone saying, “My husband won a trip to Disney World in a competition at work and it’s for this weekend. Can we take the kids with us?”

My aunt and her husband didn’t have kids. They loved taking ours whenever they did something that kids would love. They themselves were full blown adults but with a childlike demeanor at heart and there was no one else that we would trust with our kids. “I have to speak to Sebastian, but I really do not see him saying no.” I responded.

“Call him and call me back,” she said.

“When are you leaving and when are you coming back?” I asked.

“We are leaving a little after 1:00 this afternoon and coming back on Monday,” My aunt said. “Wow,” five days,” I said, “Okay, let me call him.”

“Excellent,” My aunt said. “I will be getting my stuff together. Start getting the kids’ things packed. I know Sebastian is going to say that it’s okay for us to take them. Listen, I think the five days will be good for you guys after what happened this past weekend and you know that I will always have your back because I love you.”

“I love you, too,” I said, “and thank you.”

We hung up and I called Sebastian's office. He normally doesn't go to the job sites until after lunch. I asked if he was in, as the secretary transferred me to his phone line. "Hello," he said. "My love, I have great news. My aunt just called me, and they want to take the kids to Disney. Her husband won a trip from work, just like he did last year when they took them to Circus World. She wants to pick them up a little after 1:00 pm today and they are staying until Monday," I said.

"Oh, my love," he said, and I wasn't sure when he said it if he was happy or not.

"What's wrong?" I asked. "Oh nothing, the kids can go. I just left a meeting with my boss, and I am off work at 5:00 pm today until Monday morning," Sebastian said.

"Oh, you scared me for a second. I can't believe we have four days together counting today. Oh, I forgot; Cindy is coming over later," I said.

"That's great, Lilah. I have more good news. My boss also gave me a \$750.00 bonus so that we have a down payment on another car. He also said if we needed a co-signer, he would be willing to help. Maybe Cindy can drive us tomorrow to a couple of car dealers. Hey, knowing her she'll probably stay the night and want to be part of our weekend together," he said, "You know how she always wants to be part of everything we do."

I was so happy and relieved about the car. "Oh, Sebastian, that is great news. Let me call my aunt back and then I will call Cindy. I'm going to rock your world, Mister!" I said, as we both laughed. "My boss is dropping me off by 5:00 pm. I will see you two knuckleheads later. I will stop and get something for us to eat, so don't make dinner. Love you! Give a strong hug and kisses to our kids from me," he said before hanging up.

I was so excited and dropped the phone. I looked at my kids and couldn't wait to tell them. I got on the phone and called my aunt, "Hey, Auntie. I spoke to Sebastian, and he said that it would be great, and to thank you guys," I said.

"Beautiful," my aunt said, "We will be there around 1:00 pm. Make sure they had a good lunch. We are bringing snacks but it's a three-and-a-half-hour drive."

I told her that I would put the kids down for their nap at 11:00 am so they can be up and ready by the time she came over. I told the kids that if they had a good nap that their auntie may come by and take them to Disney World. They were excited although Eve really didn't understand what Disney World was.

Cindy called me as soon as I put them to bed. "Hey, Lilah," she said, "When do you want me to come over?" I told her what was going on and she loved the idea of taking us to look for a car. As Sebastian said earlier, she would probably be staying the night, and maybe the weekend. I told Cindy to come over any time after 2:00 pm. She said that she was going to the store to get some goodies and maybe stop at Blockbusters to rent a good movie that we could watch on the VCR.

Oh, everything was going so well, and a fun filled four days was just a couple of hours away. I was in the kitchen getting the kids bottles and sippy cups together. I had already packed diapers, underwear, seven outfits and four pairs of pajamas for each into our medium-sized suitcase. It sounded like someone knocked on the door but a faint knock. I turned off the sink and looked at the time on the microwave and it was a little before 12:00 noon. There was another knock, and it surely came from our door. I went to the door excited because knowing my aunt they probably came early. I opened the door with a big smile on my face.

“Hey guys,” I said, as Tony walked in, scaring me. I jumped back and thanked God for the dining table, or I would have hit the floor. He came in and shut the door turning the lock. “Hey, baby; I knew you would be happy to see me,” he said.

“What the fuck are you doing here?” I asked.

“I needed to see you, baby.”

“Stop fucking calling me baby,” I said, “I told you to leave me the fuck alone and that I would be getting in touch with you when I was ready to discuss what I was going to do.”

I realized that I was talking to loud and lowered my voice.

“Oh, come on, your kids are sleeping. Don’t you miss this?” he asked, as he lowered his gym shorts with one hand and pulled out his massive cock with the other. I looked at his cock and you could see it starting to get to its full 12-inch length as he held it in his hand stroking it as I continued staring at it. I put my hands over my face and thought to myself, *‘I can’t allow this to happen. I cannot allow his cock to control my sexual urge.’* He walked over toward me and grabbed my hands from my face and put them on his massive cock. I grabbed it with both hands as he moved back and forth with pre-cum already starting to seep out of his mushroom head. He could see my nipples starting to get hard as I felt the moisture build up in my pussy. He continued to rock back and forth as his foreskin moved over the length of his cock. I opened my eyes and looked at his massive cock for several seconds.

I shook my head hard and lost my shit, letting go of his cock saying loudly, “No, I can’t do this shit anymore. Put your fucking cock back in your fucking shorts and get the fuck out of my house. My aunt is going to be here any fucking minute now and Sebastian could be coming by shortly; leave now,” I said, as I walked around Tony and opened the front door. My older female neighbor was

standing in her doorway and her eyes opened wide as Tony was standing there with his massive cock dangling toward his knees. He noticed her and put his cock back in his shorts. He walked out and started walking fast down the hallway without looking back.

“You did the right thing,” said the old lady as Tony took the turn out of the building. She continued, “I’ve been there before when I was younger. It’s fun for a while, but when you have what you have because what you have is a hard to find. Don’t let anything like that destroy you and your beautiful family. If you ever need someone to talk to, I am always home. Are you okay?” she asked.

I looked at her and she reminded me of my grandmother. I said, “Thank you and I’m sorry you had to see that.”

“No sorry,” she said. I nodded my head up and down and went back into my apartment and looked through the peep hole as my neighbor looked down the hallway and went back into her apartment.

My God, I was so glad that he was gone. I went back in the kitchen and wiped the pre-cum from my hands. I finished getting everything together and went to the bathroom to wash my face. I could feel the moisture in my panties. I put my right hand in my shorts opening my panties and touching my vagina with two fingers. God, his massive cock made me so wet. I shook my head and pulled my shorts and underwear off. I washed my pussy in the tub and put on another pair of panties and a pink pair of short shorts. I told myself that I would never touch his massive cock again.

My aunt knocked on the door as I was getting the kids dressed. I opened the door, and they came in. They were in a hurry and were out of the house within minutes. I hugged the kids twice, one for

me and one for Sebastian. I went to lie on the couch with a pillow that I got from my room. I needed a nap, especially after the bullshit Tony just put me through earlier. Cindy would be over within the hour. That crazy Bitch would break my door down if I didn't hear her because I was napping in the bedroom, especially if she forgot her key. I closed my eyes and was out instantly.

I heard a knock at the door, and I jumped up, this time looking through the peep hole to make sure that it was Cindy. I opened the door and Cindy said, "Are you ready to party, My Bitch?" She gave me a hard kiss on the lips and went in the kitchen with her two bags of goodies. She brought over all kinds of munchies snacks and a semi expensive bottle of Tequila, four limes and a little shaker of salt. "What time is your man coming home?" she asked.

"By 5:00 pm," I said.

"Well, girl," she said, "Fix us, a good stiff drink?" I took out the bottle of rum and the half bottle of Coke that Tony had brought over on Sunday. Sebastian brought four bottles more yesterday when he came home. So, we were ready for anything, and this occasion totally called for plenty of rum and Coke.

I made us both a double shot of rum and Coke as Cindy grabbed two shot glasses after cutting up two limes. She poured a shot of tequila in each and passed me the salt so I could put some on my hand, as she had just done on hers. We grabbed the shots and a piece of sliced lime and Cindy said, "To a party ass night." She licked the salt from my hand, and I licked the salt from her hand. We shot down the tequila and we both put the wedge of lime in each other's mouth. We grabbed our drinks and went to sit down on the couch.

It was already 4:30 pm and Sebastian would be home in half an hour. Cindy said that she went to Blockbusters and there was

nothing worth renting that we probably hadn't already seen, not to mention that we had several movies in our collection that we could watch. "Hey, girl," I said, taking a good sip of my drink. "Fucking Tony came by today a little after noon." I told her what happened and the only thing she wanted to know was 'What his foot long cock,' as she put it, felt like, when I held it in my hands. "Come on, Lilah, talk dirty to me before Sebastian gets home," she said.

"Are you stoned?" I asked her. She reached into her little pocket under her belt line and pulled out a little aluminum foil wrapping with three medium-size joints. "Enough for the weekend," she said. "Awesome," I said and continued, "but I'm serious about Tony. Do you think that he is going to be a problem?"

"I sure as hell hope not, he better realize that Sebastian is a sweetheart, but he will fuck him up. Hell, I thought Judy was going to beat his ass the other night. He was screaming like a little bitch when she was slapping the shit out of him. Just take it day by day and I will talk to him next time I see Tony. No one in our group is going to the Club tonight because of the remodeling that they are finishing off by tomorrow afternoon. Judy said that the place is going to look totally different from what Tony showed her," Cindy said.

"So, what finally happened with Judy and Tony?" I asked.

"He went to her place and they both made up; in other words, as Gigi put it," 'he fucked the shit out of her.' "Hell, you know how hard it is to tell that massive cock no? You just told me when you held it in your hands you had to use everything good in you to tell him to leave. Damn! I wish I had that problem," said Cindy.

"Well then, why don't you fuck him?" I asked, "Perhaps then, he will leave me alone."

Cindy shook her head. “You lost your fucking mind, Lilah,” she said, “He will screw my pussy up and there won’t be a man that will fuck me good again. Plain and simple, girl, I don’t want to take that chance. You know how hard I work on tightening my pussy every day.” She stared at me for a second, nodding knowingly. “You need to work on that too. Just concentrate on your pussy walls and trust me, you can make that shit tight; it’s just like working out. Every man that has stuck his dick in my pussy will tell you how tight that shit is. Guaranteed to be tight.” Cindy smiled smugly and we both started laughing because of the way she said it.

I turned on the television to see what the weather was going to be the next few days. Sebastian came home a couple of minutes later with a large pizza and twenty-five chicken wings and some French fries. He put everything down on the dining table and said that he was going to take a shower. “Hey, my love,” he said, “Make me a triple, please.”

I smiled and said, “How about a double and a shot of Tequila that Cindy brought over?”

He walked down the hall giving the thumbs up with his right hand. We had everything ready for him on the table when he came in the room.

We ate and drank through dinner, enjoying our meal and each other’s company. Cindy and I put the leftover away. Sebastian went to the hall closet to get some cards and to fix us each another drink, and a shot of Tequila. Cindy and I went to the bathroom to smoke a joint. We walked in and I shut the door and turned the extractor and the light on. We were getting a nice buzz from the drinks. The weed would for sure get us to a better place. Cindy lit the joint, took a toke, and passed it to me. “Hey, girl,” she said, “You know, you,

Sebastian and I have never been alone without the kids or whatever asshole I was dating.”

“Yea, I thought about that too,” I said, passing her the joint.

“You want a shot gun?” she asked. “Hell yea,” I said. Cindy turned the joint around and stuck it in her mouth walking up to me. She brought it to my lips blowing out. I sucked in as our lips touched hard. She slowly blew the smoke down my throat. I pulled back and coughed a little. Cindy passed me the joint and said, “You give me one now.” I put the joint backwards in my mouth. Bringing it to hers and blew as she sucked in again touching lips hard. She pulled back and I said, “I have to pee,” passing her the joint. Cindy laughed and blew out the smoke coughing from laughing.

I walked over to the toilet and peed as Cindy moved back against the wall staring at me. I got up slowly to wipe my pussy. The marijuana buzz hit me and as I wiped, I looked at Cindy who said, “You got a nice bush girl,” as she tried passing me the joint. “No, I’m good,” I said, as I threw the toilet paper in the toilet. “I do have I nice bush,” I said, pulling my tank top up, putting my hands above my pubic bush and pulling up, exposing my clit and my pussy lips. “Real nice,” Cindy said. I pulled my panties and shorts up and gave her a hard peck on the lips as I passed her opening the bathroom door.

Sebastian was sitting at the table and said, “Hey, where you girls smoking a joint or doing something else in the bathroom? I believe I am getting arthritis from shuffling the cards so long.” We both said at the same time, “No, we were fucking.” Sebastian’s eyes got wide, and we all started laughing. I couldn’t believe that we answered the same way at the same time. We sat down and played cards and drank several more rum and Cokes and several shots of Tequila. After a couple of hours went by, Cindy wanted to smoke

again. I was also ready, and Sebastian wanted to find a VHS movie to put in the VCR so that we could watch for a while. He headed to the wall unit, and we went back to the master bedroom bathroom to smoke again.

I came in turning the extractor and the light on. Cindy took out the half burnt joint that we smoked earlier and lit it. We were both buzzed, and the weed was just going to increase the high as she passed me the joint. I took a good smooth hit and passed it back to Cindy. She took another hit and passed the joint back to me. "I gotta pee," Cindy said, as she pulled her short shorts off and sat on the toilet. I didn't hear a drop as I took another smooth hit. I leaned back on the wall the same way Cindy did earlier when we smoked. Cindy sat there on the toilet looking at me. She stood up, and I said, "Nice bush." My girl put her hands on her stomach as I did earlier, pulling up her skin and showing off her pubic bush, clit, and her beautiful pussy lips and said, "Yea, it is."

I could see her nipples getting hard as they penetrated out of her tank top. I saw my reflection in the mirror and noticed that my nips were also beaming. I felt my pussy getting moist as I turned from looking in the mirror. My girl was in front of me. She grabbed my right hand and put it on her bush, slowly bringing it down to her soaking wet pussy. I threw the small piece of the joint that was left in the sink. We stared at each other as I started to penetrate and rubbed her juicy pussy. She put her right hand down my shorts and put her middle finger in my pussy, stroking in and out rubbing my clit with each stroke. We started kissing each other tenderly. It was the first time for both of us ever really kissing another woman, outside of pop kisses. God, I never realized how good it would feel.

We were kissing and rubbing each other with tender care that only a woman could do to another woman. Don't get me wrong,

Sebastian was the only man that I knew who could achieve anything as close to this, but this was different. I felt like I was playing with myself as she rubbed me, and I did the same to her juicy pussy. We started to get extremely wet, and our tender kissing turned into pop kissing and kissing each other's necks, faces and rubbing each other's breast. I brought my hands out of her pussy and grabbed her cheeks with both hands and said, "Let's go to my bed," kissing her hard and long.

"What will Sebastian think?" My girl asked.

"He will love it," I said.

I got down on one knee and pulled her shorts and panties off, catching the sweet fragrance of her luscious pussy. I reached up to my waist and turned showing my girl my perfect ass, still bent over I pulled my shorts and panties off. When I came back up, I turned around and kissed her one more time, sucking her tongue. I opened the door to the bathroom and walked her to my bed holding her hand. We could hear Sebastian in the living room messing with the VCR. I lay on the bed and moved to the center as my girl reached down and pulled my tank top off and she pulled her own off.

God, I forgot how perfect her breast where! It had been a while since we changed in the same room. This was different and, my God, we were buzzed but we were ready to see how we could please each other in a way neither one of us had ever experienced. Who better to do it with than the only girl that I have loved, for most of my life. She laid next to me sideways, and we started kissing caressing each other as I moved down to suck her luscious breast. I heard Sebastian go in the kitchen. I raised my head and said to my girl, "I'm going to call him over so he can watch. I rather he not, walk in and catch us making love to each other. It wouldn't be fair to him."

“Call him, I want him to watch us,” my girl said. “My love,” I called, “Can you please come to the room?” While waiting, I continued sucking my girl’s breast.

Sebastian walked in and with the light from the bathroom he could see us both naked. I was caressing my girl’s breast and had my body between her legs. “Oh, my God, my love,” Sebastian said, and continued, “I’m going to light a candle.”

I was about to go down and lick my girl’s moist juicy pussy, but I waited.

He lit the candle and turned off the bathroom light. He walked over and stood a foot, dead center, away from the bed on the right side where the light from the candle exposed our bodies more clearly.

I slowly went down on my girl, kissing and caressing her stomach. I reached her pubic bush and rubbed my face in a circular motion smelling the essence of her womanhood. A little lower and my tongue felt the wetness of her stiff protruding succulent clit. I licked and sucked her clit gently, but with a little pressure, as I could see her twitching body loving the sensation that I was bestowing upon her. I went lower licking and sucking her thick pussy lips. She had what my husband would call a puffy pussy. I never did understand it until this minute. The rated X videos that we owned didn’t have a woman with a pussy like my girl’s.

Cindy was moaning as she put her hands on my head moving it where she felt her utmost pleasure. I continued to lick and suck and kiss every part of her luscious puffy pussy. She pulled my head up, just an inch, so that I could attack her clit and pushed my head in as she moaned louder. Pushing my tongue harder against her clit, my girl let out a sexually aroused scream and I continued to

lick and suck her puffy pussy slowing down on her tender clit after over a minute of her deep orgasm.

I thought of how Sebastian would take care of my needs when he took me to orgasmic pleasure. I tried to imitate the way he sucked my pussy. I was licking my girl's puffy pussy tenderly as I caught Sebastian's shadow from the candle. I looked over as did my girl. He had his dick out and was stroking himself slowly. I moved up on my girl and we started kissing as she rolled me over. It was her turn to show, what she could do to please her new lover, me.

Cindy did as I did, sucking my perfect breast. She squeezed them both together and sucked both nipples at the same time. She twirled her tongue as she sucked my breast. I totally forgot how my girl could twirl her tongue as far as you could twirl it. She could go back the other way quickly, giving my breast a tingling feeling. She was done licking my succulent breasts as she looked over at Sebastian. I too, looked over at him. He was still slowly stroking his stiff dick, watching us intently.

My girl went slowly down kissing my stomach, but she was already sticking two fingers in my pussy by the time she got to my pubic mound. She caressed and smelled my womanhood, just as I had done to her earlier. She went down sucking on my clit with her lips and started to twirl her tongue. I was already so titillated from everything that we had done, and my legs started twitching. I let out a scream of extreme pleasure as she continued to suck and twirl her tongue on my clit. My first orgasm with my girl was something that I will never forget as she made me feel, a new-found love that only two women could give each other.

My girl tenderly sucked and licked all my juices and slowly came up. She kissed and caressed my body until she was directly on top of me. We kissed hard and long rubbing our bodies together.

The way our breast felt as we moved in a slight side to side motion rubbing up against each other and our pubic mounds rubbing in such a sensual way. It felt like when Sebastian would tease me with his tongue from my breast to my moist pussy.

We heard Sebastian start to moan as he was getting aroused. My girl and I looked over at him and I said, "Should we assist him?" My girl nodded her head up and down licking her lips. "Come here, my love," I said. He let go of his dick that was standing straight up, pulling his shorts and underwear off as he tore his wife beater in two pieces.

"Oh, honey," I said. My girl smiled with excitement as we moved to the bottom of the bed. I pointed for him to get in the middle of the bed. He turned lying on his back as we each grabbed one of his legs.

We were in sync with each other kissing and licking slowly moving up his legs trying to stay as even as possible, keeping eye contact. We could see the head of his dick throbbing with pre-cum leaking down on his stomach. We got to his thighs and opened his legs a little bit wider staring at his hanging balls. My girl looked at me and said, "What's our next move?" I said, "No hands, only lips and tongues." I made one quick motion using only my mouth, scooping his dick up. I held it with my lips and tongue holding it as my girl joined me.

We started licking and sucking his dick, going up and down several times meeting at the top of his head licking each other's tongues in the process, but still holding his dick straight up. Sebastian was staring with a look of extreme pleasure; his dick started to throb, and I knew he was going to cum as more pre-cum spewed from the head of his dick. We both took turns licking it off

the tip. I looked at my girl and said, "I swallowed his cum this morning, do you want to swallow him now while we both watch?"

"Please," my girl said, "Yes I want to; right now." She made one quick move and her mouth was swallowing the head of his dick.

I swung around putting my face next to Sebastian looking down at my girl watching her take down Sebastian's dick, almost all the way down with each stroke. I saw the expression on his face and knew that it was time for him to explode. My girl felt the fast throbbing of his dick looking right at us. Sebastian let out a moan of intense ecstasy. My girl stuck his dick all the way down her throat, sucking hard. She pulled up and just started sucking the head of Sebastian's dick and I could see that she was twirling her tongue. She locked her lips tight, sucking hard. My girl let his dick fall on his stomach as his stiffness dropped a bit. She licked the tip of his dick slowly as it laid on his stomach sucking up the last drippings of his cum. He reached down touching her face saying, "Come up here." He looked at me and kissed me gently as my girl came up.

We kissed, all three of us, hard and long for a good while. He allowed us to kiss several times, kissing our cheeks in front of his face. My girl was on his right side, and I was on his left. We both had a thigh on his waist as we enjoyed the taste of each other's tongue. We finally stopped when both my girl and I put our heads on Sebastian's chest. We laid there staring at each other and every so often we touched lips with a tender kiss. I could smell the sweet scent of our womanhood and the manly smell of Sebastian's manhood.

"I need a stiff drink," Sebastian said.

"Me too," I said.

“Me three,” said my girl. I reached up and gave a pop kiss to my man as my girl followed doing the same. We left the bed and went to the kitchen. None of us even considered putting on any clothes. Sebastian grabbed three cups and made three rum and Cokes as my girl was preparing three shots of Tequila. My girl handed us our shots and after salting our palm between our thumb and pointer, we grabbed a lime wedge. Sebastian raised his cup and said, “To one hell of a night, and to my two amazing loves. I appreciate everything that you have both done to and for me.” Sebastian put his hand out gesturing toward me to say something. I said, “To a new experience with my girl and my love. I couldn’t ask any more for anything as sweet as what I have experienced so far tonight.” I looked over at my girl and she said, “To my best girl and my favorite man. Thank you for allowing me to enjoy the warmth of your bed, but most of all for making me feel loved.”

We touched all three glasses and said, “Salute,” at the same time. We licked the salt from our hand and shot down the Tequila, ending with sucking the lime. We grabbed our rum and Cokes and walked back in the bedroom, sucking down a good amount of our drink as we walked. We sat on the bed, both of us girls at the bottom of the bed, with our legs open taking sips of our rum and Coke. We made sure that Sebastian had a direct shot at looking at my pussy and my girl’s puffy pussy. Sebastian grabbed a pillow and put it on the headboard of the bed and sat up as his dick started to get hard.

He stared at our womanhood, gulping down the rest of his rum and Coke.

“Can he suck my pussy while you kiss me?” my girl asked. I looked over at Sebastian as he nodded his head up and down, staring right at my girl’s delicious puffy pussy.

“Come up here?” Sebastian said. We both came up, sucking down the rest of our drinks as we handed him our empty glasses, putting them on the nightstand. He grabbed another pillow and put it straight up in front of the pillow that he had on the headboard, bringing the second pillow a little further down. He moved a little toward me as I moved to the edge of the bed.

He grabbed my girl’s hand and sat her right where he was sitting but with the second pillow further down, he positioned my girl’s ass cheeks on the bottom of the second pillow. He turned his neck back and kissed my lips in one quick pop. I realized looking at the way that he positioned my girl, that he would make love to her puffy pussy while we had the perfect view to watch him. He reached in and kissed my girl hard and long as I watched, feeling myself getting moist between my legs.

He slowly went down to her breast and caressed them, evenly sucking each nipple until both were perfectly erect. I moved in getting myself next to my girl’s face so I, too, could watch Sebastian take care of my girl. My girl kissed me tenderly and smiled. We watched him as he sniffed and kissed her pubic mound and slowly went down sucking and licking her clit. The way Sebastian would caress a clit with his lips and tongue was like if he was making out with the perfect kisser. He continued until you could see her clit protrude through her puffy pussy, concentrating on sucking only her clit and moving back every couple of seconds just using the tip of his tongue which would cause an orgasmic tickle.

My girl had her left hand on my right breast and squeezed it hard, not realizing how hard she was squeezing from the sexual intensity that Sebastian was causing her protruding clit. “Cindy, my love,” I said, looking at her hand squeezing my right breast. “Oh, Lilah, I’m sorry,” she said kissing me hard and long as her body

moved with slight spasms. Sebastian sensed her getting totally aroused and kissed her clit with a loud puckered kiss. We both heard it and stopped making out and looked down. I knew instantly that he was enjoying the first puffy pussy that he had sucked in a long time and would take his time controlling her orgasm and I knew no other man that could achieve it the way Sebastian could.

He slowly moved a little further down. My girl and I leaned in at the same time to view what he was doing. We watched him caress her left puffy pussy lip with his lips as you heard a sucking sound. He brought his hand up and began massaging her clit with his right thumb laying his hand flat to the side in order to not block our view. He sucked and licked her right puffy pussy lip slowly sucking it down to the bottom, giving it one last suck and tug. He moved in lower lifting my girl's legs up with both hands slightly exposing her asshole.

Sebastian looked right at me, and turned his head, looking at his left hand. I knew that he wanted me to hold her right leg up and toward me. I looked at my girl and she realized that he wanted her to hold her left leg. We could see her puffy pussy and her asshole perfectly in the position that my man had so arranged. He went back to using his right hand and massaging her clit with his thumb gently. Sebastian's raising of her legs gave us such a closer view. My girl was dripping wet, and she kissed me twice, breathing hard as he continued slowly rubbing her clit with his thumb.

He went further down kissing and using his teeth tenderly biting her ass cheeks. My girl was moving her hips a little as Sebastian circled around her asshole. He started licking in a circular motion, sticking his tongue as far as he could out of his mouth so we could see the tip of his tongue as it touched the center of her asshole. He pushed, licking and just barely opening her anal crack.

He continued with more force and my girl started losing her shit. “Oh girl, oh girl! I never had a man lick my asshole. Oh girl, oh, oh, oh, Lilah,” my girl said out loud, looking at me and kissing my lips and face. Sebastian had her going in small orgasmic twitches as he continued licking and sucking her asshole, still rubbing her protruding clit with his thumb.

He realized that she was getting close to orgasmic ecstasy. He quickly moved slightly higher and stuck his face into her puffy pussy using his nose to rub her clit and pushing as deep as he could. He began using his tongue, licking and sucking every bit of her puffy pussy juices that dripped out of her. He came up out of her vagina hole and with both hands opened the top of her puffy lips exposing her beautiful clit. He sucked and licked it hard, using his teeth every third suck, giving my girl a tingling orgasmic pleasure. She instantly grabbed my face and kissed me hard and long as we dropped her legs back down still spread eagle. Sebastian, continue without skipping a beat. She moaned uncontrollably with every lick, suck, and tickle of Sebastian’s teeth.

She stopped kissing me and grabbed Sebastian’s head pushing him into her clit and then pulling his head back. He pulled back in as she let out another loud moan. She pushed him back again as he licked lightly stretching his tongue to reach her clit with the tip. He continued kissing her puffy pussy lips ending up with a last caress of her clit as my girl made one more, hard twitch of her body. He used more of his tongue avoiding the tip touching her clit, so the sensation wasn’t as tender to her as it was with his teeth and the tip of his amazing tongue.

My girl grabbed my face and sucked my lips as we kissed hard and long. Sebastian slowly crawled on top of my girl, kissing every part of her stomach, putting her breast together, sucking both

nipples at the same time. I put my hand on his back as he reached our faces. We kissed together as we did earlier. My man pulled back and said, "Can I, stick my dick in your puffy pussy?" My girl said, "Stick it in, please, stick it in, now!"

"Let me do it for you," I said. I reached down in between them grabbing Sebastian's dick, rubbing up and down on my girl's puffy pussy. I stopped in the middle and Sebastian slowly stuck his dick in her moist pussy, keeping my hand on his dick until it went almost all the way in.

Cindy asked Sebastian, "Does it feel good?" Sebastian said, "Yes, tight and perfectly puffy." I moved a couple of inches away from them watching as my girl close her eyes. I could see that Sebastian was really enjoying fucking my girl's tight puffy pussy. They were kissing as they exposed their tongues every other kiss. My girl started to squeeze her puffy pussy as only she could do, from concentrating and practicing daily. Sebastian felt a squeeze and said, "Oh my God, girl, your pussy is tightening up." My girl opened her eyes and looked at me while Sebastian was enjoying making love to her in slow strides with her tight puffy pussy squeezing his dick with every thrust. I could see Sebastian increasing his intensity as his dick went in and out of my girl's pussy. Looking at his face I could tell that he burst a load in my girl's puffy pussy, moaning in ecstasy.

Slowly coming to a stop, he pulled out of my girl and lay next to her, kissing her face. They moved and Sebastian had me lie on my back in between them as they both went down on me, sucking my soaked pussy gently together. I started twitching almost immediately and he took over destroying my clit as I screamed in orgasmic pleasure, holding his head hard. He slowed down, tenderly licking my pussy for several minutes. He knew as did I,

that I would come quickly after everything we had done together. They both crawled up my sides, with my man on my right and my girl on my left side. Sebastian reached down for the comforter on the floor behind him. He covered all three of us, and within minutes we were fast asleep. My girl with her head in between my shoulder and my left breast, my man with his right arm cradling across me and his hand touching my girl's side, with his head on the pillow next to mine. His lips tenderly touching the tip of my right shoulder.

CHAPTER VI – BUYING A CAR

We woke up. I was spooning my girl and Sebastian was spooning me. I said, “Good morning, my girl,” kissing her on the back of the neck. I turned toward Sebastian and lay on my back and said, “Good morning, my love.”

My girl turned holding me sideways giving me a tender kiss on the cheek and said, “Good morning, my beautiful girl.”

Sebastian held me and said, “Good morning, my loves.”

“Let’s go to take a shower,” I said.

We went in the shower, washing each other down allowing my man to wash every drop of our womanhood, which he totally enjoyed. We were all showered and dressed. I made a pot of coffee and popped some waffles in the toaster. We ate, had our coffee, and headed out in search of a nice used car. The first two dealers that we stopped at, Sebastian thought were overpriced or as he put it, “They were totally full of shit.” My girl and I would just sit in the car watching him walk around with the salesmen.

The third place we went to, had a younger salesman, just a drop older than all three of us. Sebastian walked around and found a 1979 Caprice Classic, four doors with plenty of room inside. It had a white exterior with a blue vinyl roof and a blue interior. It

only had 28,000 thousand miles. He waved us over to see the car. We got out of Cindy's car and the salesman stared right at us. We walked slowly with one foot in front of the other showing off our sex appeal with each stride. We could both see that Sebastian was enjoying us slowly walking toward them. We had matching black miniskirts, with medium height black heels, white ruffled thin socks that stopped right over the heel clips and sleeveless button down, tops. My girls with more ruffles than mine and both were white.

Sebastian showed us the car and we sat in the front seat, with my girl sitting in the driver's side. The car was running, and the hood was up since he checked the fluids before starting it. He knew what he was doing as he always did, and it was a turn on to me and I could tell that my girl also found it arousing. "Let's go for a test drive," Sebastian said. "Girls, please get in the back seat," as he opened the back door for my girl and the salesman opened the door for me. We went for a drive and the salesman turned sideways looking at Sebastian but took every opportunity to look back at me and my girl. My girl new what he was doing and looked at me as she opened her legs a little showing off her hot sexy white panties while moving in closer to me.

The salesman turned again, he was focused on one thing and one thing only, my girl's crotch. He turned when Sebastian had another question. My girl and I laughed quietly. Sebastian started to negotiate the price as I slid over a little pulling my girl closer to me. I opened my legs like hers, placing my left hand on her right knee and her right hand on my left knee. The salesman turned again staring right at both of our exposed opened miniskirts seeing our perfect thighs, and this time also my sexy red panties. Sebastian looked back in the rearview mirror and knew that we were up to

something. He started talking to the salesman again. We pulled into the parking lot of the dealer and parked the car.

“Can you get the door for the girls?” Sebastian asked and continued, “I want to check under the hood again.”

The salesman got out of the car and opened the door for me. I lifted my leg up a little showing my inner thighs and my girl said, “No need to go around I can come out the same way.” My girl turned with one leg bent on the seat and the other on the floorboard. With her hand on the seat, she pulled toward the doors opening, giving the salesman a view of her white panties, which also exposed the sides of her puffy pussy lips. The salesman blushed and started sweating.

Cindy got out and we both smiled at each other. The salesman shut the door and I looked at my girl, who was staring at the salesman’s crotch. I looked down and the salesman had a hell of a boner and a good eight inches of cock outlined to the left of his pants. “Oh, my God,” My girl said, as she grabbed my arm and we walked back to her car, both of us laughing like two schoolgirls seeing their first bulge in a man’s pants. The salesman watched us walk away and we could hear Sebastian calling him from the front of the car. Still laughing, we climbed into Cindy’s car and shut the door. She turned the car on so we could get some air condition.

“Oh, Lilah,” said my girl, “Did you see the cock on that salesman?”

I responded with, “Did you see the puffy pussy lips that my girl had sticking out of the sides of her panties.” We both started to laugh as Sebastian came walking toward the car.

“Hey, my loves, I’m buying the car.” He said, “You girls can go home and by the way I got him down to the lowest price that I thought possible.”

My girl and I looked at each other and laughed. “Awesome, my love,” I said. “Call us when you are on your way.”

“Will do,” he said, kissing me hard and long. When he pulled back, my girl said, “Where’s my kiss.” I laughed and pointed to Sebastian to walk around and kiss my girl. He walked around and my girl pulled him in through the window and gave him a hard and long, tongue-twisting kiss. She let go and we both started laughing.

Sebastian walked away looking back twice. We looked ahead and saw the salesman shaking his head. He was probably thinking my man is one lucky guy. We drove back to my apartment and Cindy called Gigi to see what they were all up to this weekend. “Hey, Bitch,” said Cindy. She started to talk to Gigi, and I went to my bedroom to change into something more comfortable. I took my clothes off and went to take a leak. I wiped myself and walked by the mirror over the sink. I looked at my body turning to see different angles and said, “Not bad at all, for a girl who already had two kids.”

I looked for my red Chinese robe hanging on the bathroom door. It wasn’t there. I looked in my closet and then in the hamper. No robe. I looked for my crotch-less panties, and they too were nowhere to be found. *‘What the fuck!’* I thought to myself. Cindy came walking in the room, seeing me with just my panties on and a look of confusion. “What’s the matter, girl?” she asked. Shaking my head in wonder I replied, “When Tony came over on Sunday, I had on my red Chinese robe and a pair of pink crotch-less panties. I can’t find them anywhere. Sebastian did the laundry on Monday

after he came home from work.” I looked at my girl and she stared back at me with a strange face.

“Hold it, Lilah,” Cindy said and continued, “Didn’t you tell me that your aunt came over and you got fucked up on your own?” I totally forgot that I didn’t tell her that Tony came over. I explained to her what really happened and promised to never lie to her again. We hugged each other and I said, “Girl, I looked everywhere, and Sebastian is a stickler when it comes to putting things where they belong,” I said.

“Do you think Tony took them as a souvenir?” Cindy asked.

“I don’t know, but I got to find out what happened to them,” I said. Cindy just stared at me for almost a minute. “We’ll find them,” she said quietly. Then she smiled. “By the way, you look smoking hot with just those sexy panties on, girl.” I walked over to her and gave her a good hard and long kiss. “Let’s save it for later; we have all weekend. Our man should be coming home soon, and I don’t want him to miss out on anything,” I said.

We went to the living room as I grabbed Sebastian’s robe and settled into the couch. “What’s the deal with Gigi?” I asked.

“Oh, shit I forgot,” she said, “Everyone is going to the Club tonight, except for Judy who still has to wait out her thirty-day suspension. She also said that Judy should be calling you to tell you that she doesn’t need you to watch her son this weekend.” I looked at my girl as she stopped talking, just staring at me.

“Wait, there’s more!” Cindy said and continued, “Gigi said that Tony was tired of Judy driving him crazy. She asked him if he was fucking anyone else and he said, ‘Not, really.’ She found his answer a little strange. He said that Judy wanted to have a kid and he was

sterile and couldn't. Thank God for that because you don't need to get pregnant, even though you are still on the pill, right."

"Of course," I said, "Do you really think I would take that chance?"

We stayed silent just staring at each other and I finally said, "You know, Sebastian told me a while back if I ever really needed a cock that I could fuck anybody I wanted if he could be there with us, that is if I really needed it. He preferred me to do it while he watched, just like what we all did together yesterday."

We again just stared at each other without saying a word. I got up and headed to my bedroom. I went to my dresser and pulled out two long night shirts. Putting on my favorite pink one, I threw the other to Cindy, who did a strip tease as she took off her clothes. We both laughed and I popped kissed her on the lips.

We went in the living room and sat there for a while each in our own thoughts. The phone rang and it was Sebastian saying that he got the car and is on his way home. After I got off the phone, Cindy just stared at me for several minutes without saying a word. I finally bit, and said, "What?"

"Just hear me out and when I am done you can tell me what you think or tell me to go fuck myself, whatever you want to say back to me will be fine," she said. I looked at her not sure where she was going with this, as she began talking. "Lilah, you said that Sebastian would allow you to fuck a guy as long as he could watch if that's what you truly needed. When we saw the eight-inch bulge of that salesman's cock, I watched you and I just felt that a big cock is something you really enjoy. Hell, even your vibrator is ten inches long and two inches wide. Now mind you, I know that your man can satisfy you, but from what you told me about fucking Tony's

monstrous cock and how it would make you lose your shit, I think you do need a little more. So, since all three of us fucked yesterday and you know that I totally love Sebastian's dick and tongue and making love to you is an experience like no other."

Cindy stopped talking, then continued, "Maybe we could go out tonight and bring Tony back here and get fucked up. You can get both sexual pleasures that you want and deserve. He can go home when you are done with him. Sebastian and I can take care of the rest of your needs. You know that I don't want or need a cock the size of Tony's. He would destroy my tight ass puffy pussy. I can fuck Sebastian and Tony can fuck you. As you said, Sebastian would enjoy both." I just stared at her for several minutes. She noticed my nipples getting hard and so were hers. "I need a stiff drink," I said.

We got up and went in the kitchen. Cindy made two rum and Cokes and I set up three glasses with Tequila. We were ready to toast our new car when Sebastian got home. We grabbed our drinks and went back to the couch, taking sips of our drinks and staring at each other. It was like we were talking, without saying a word. I thought what an amazing thing to have Tony fuck the shit out of me while Sebastian and my girl watched. I would send him home leaving my girl and Sebastian to satisfy the rest of my needs. The more I thought about it the pointier my nipples got, and the moisture in between my legs reached its dripping point. I could see that my girl was thinking the same because her nipples were fully erect. I guzzled down the rest of my drink and put it on the end table. I turned towards Cindy to see that she had done the same. We slid toward each other and just before our lips touched, we heard the keys in the front doorknob.

We both pulled back and laughed. “Hey, my loves,” Sebastian said, “What’s so funny?” “Nothing,” I said, as we stood up and walked over to him. I kissed him hard and long. My girl followed suit. “You guys are going to spoil me too much,” he said, “I can really get used to this.” I looked at my girl and we both smiled, licking our lips. “My love,” I said, “I set up three shots of Tequila to toast our new car.”

We walked in the kitchen where I passed them their shots. We sprinkled the salt and I handed them each a lime wedge. “To our new car; may it serve us well, and may it last longer than our payments,” said Sebastian. Giggling, we all downed our shots at the same time. “Did you guys already have a drink?” he asked. “Yes, we did,” I said. Cindy went to get our empty glasses, jingling the ice that was left on the bottom. I reached and grabbed another glass to make Sebastian a drink and poured another rum-and-Coke each for Cindy and myself.

CHAPTER VII – COMPLETING MY FANTASY



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