

Teasing Wife

Kathy and Billie were good friends of their neighbors, Amanda and Frank. They often took turns having an outdoor BBQ with the host providing the wine for the women and beer for the guys. Kathy and Billie did not have a swimming pool in their backyard, while Amanda and Frank did so they had a standing invitation to go over and use it whenever they wanted.

They were good friends although they were very different in appearance and character. Kathy had long flowing blond hair and big boobs that she was very proud of. Everything she wore showed a lot of cleavage. She had a quick smile and walked with a saucy wiggle. She had that outgoing personality that everyone liked, especially men

Amanda was quite different; she had short honey brown hair that she wore in bangs which framed her face giving her that little girl look. She was smaller than Kathy and her breasts were smaller too but proportional to her petite body. She was shy and blushed easily, especially at some of the off color jokes Frank loved to tell. She pretty well went along with whatever Kathy wanted to do.

The guys were quite different also. Billie was like Amanda in size and personality. He was only 5'5" tall and rather shy also. He might be small but he was clever. He had a good paying job as a systems analyst at tech company, but being a kind of laid back guy he kind of went along with what Kathy wanted also.

Frank was a large man, mostly muscle from working all his life in construction. He had black hair and a beard, and his arms and legs were hairy too. He never graduated high school but he was strong and darkly tanned from working outside all the time. He was a good worker but right now he was laid off due to some union dispute.

Kathy didn't work and it was a hot day so she decided to go swimming. She wore her favorite sexy red bikini. She stretched out on a lounge chair by the pool and decided to read her book for awhile first. Frank saw her and came out to talk.

Kathy said, "What are you doing home? Don't you ever work? Why don't you get a job and support your wife the way a real man does?"

"Kathy, you know I'm laid off but I expect to go back to work in a couple weeks."

"If you weren't so dumb you could get a job that didn't lay you off all the time." She could see a flash of anger on his face but he didn't say anything. "I'm going to take off my top to get some sun before it gets to hot, so why don't you go back in your house because I don't want you drooling over my tits."

"Hey, it's my house and my pool so you don't tell me what to do." Frank had his shirt off, just wearing his cutoff jeans.

She took off her top and threw it in Frank's direction. "My you are a hairy ape. Your tongue is hanging out like a dog and I can see the bulge in your pants. Why don't you go and get me a beer, it'll give you something to do besides stare at my tits?"

"If you didn't want me to look, why did you take off your top?"

"Just go and bring me a beer." He got one for her and one for himself. As they drank their beer Kathy started rubbing the cold beer bottle over her breasts making her nipples hard. "Oh that feels good," and looking at Frank said, "Stop staring at me like a horny toad, and if you can't control your hard on any better than that, why don't you go somewhere and jerk yourself off while I go swimming?"

"Oh, I forgot to bring a towel so go get one and I'll let you dry me off when I come out." She didn't swim for long before coming out and Frank waited for her with a towel. "Now don't touch me with your hands, keep them covered with the towel. You are supposed to be drying me off, not feeling me up."

He dried her shoulders, back and her legs and then she turned around and he did her breasts, her stomach and down to her pussy. He massaged her pussy just a little with the towel when he felt her thrust her hips against his hand. That was too much teasing for Frank and he dropped the towel, picked her up in his arms and headed for the house.

"Put me down you Neanderthal," she said kicking her legs as he carried her. "Let me go right now you big hairy ape." He carried her in the house and put her down on the rug covered living room floor. He gave her bikini bottom a tug and it easily came off. As he dropped his shorts she said, "If you touch me I'm going to scratch your eyes out," but she was laying with her legs partially open.

Frank stuck his aching hard on into her wet pussy in just one thrust. He started to maul her breasts thinking it would hurt but all it seemed to do was turn her on more. He kissed her sticking his tongue in her mouth as deep as he could and he felt her respond with her own tongue. He was rubbing his hairy chest across her tits and he could hear her moan a little as she rubbed her nipples against him to increase her stimulation.

He wanted to teach her a lesson for teasing him so he would pull out until just the head was in her pussy and then slam into her hard and he fucked her fast. He could hear her going, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh and he could feel her nails dig into his ass. This was not working, it was just exciting her more. So, he stopped thrusting and keeping his cock deep in her pussy he twisted his hips in a screwing motion, but she wrapped her legs around his back to hold him tight.

Nothing was working the way he wanted and he could feel his cum building so he resumed fucking her and tried to slow down his thrust to make it last longer, but she grabbed him by the ass and jerked him hard into her pussy, pushing up to try and get as much cock as she could. Frank couldn't hold back as he came in her while she peaked and exploded in orgasm.

"Get off me you dirty bastard. I have a good mind to tell your wife what you did to me. Frank rolled off her onto his back in satisfied exhaustion. "Look what you did to my bikini, you ruined it. I should kick you in the balls. I want you to buy me a new one and bring it to me tomorrow afternoon and apologize to me on your knees for raping me. Now get out of my sight; I'm tired of looking at your ugly face."

Billie got home as usual about 5:30 and since it was Wednesday night it was his job to bring home a takeout dinner so that Kathy didn't have to cook. Kathy never asked him about his day, she didn't care, but he always asked about her day.

I went over to Frank's place, and by the way, I noticed the grass is getting long in the back yard. You're falling down on the job again"

"OK Kathy, I'll do it tomorrow when I get home from work."

"Anyway, I went swimming and Frank was there. I think he's just lazy. He has been off work for a month now and all he does is hang around the house. I don't know how Amanda puts up with it. She works all day and he lounges around the house."

"In all fairness, isn't that what we do, I work all day while you lounge around the house?"

"That's a man's job to supply his wife's financial needs."

"Isn't it a wife's job to supply her husband's sexual needs? You haven't let me have sex with you for almost two weeks."

"I give you all the sex you really need; but if you're a good boy I'll let you suck my pussy tonight," she said with a giggle, "but you have to agree to jerk yourself off for me afterwards."

The next afternoon Frank arrived with a present for Kathy; her new bikini, very similar to the one he tore; tie on bottoms and a top that barely covered her nipples. He could see that Kathy was pleased her threats had worked. Frank was worried that Kathy would tell Amanda, so he didn't want to do anything to set her off.

He thought she would say thank you or something like that, instead she said, "I'll have to try it on because if it's the wrong size you will have to take it back." What a bitch, Frank thought. She came back wearing it quite happy. "I don't know how a dumb ass like you managed but you did get the right size," she said standing in front of him with her legs spread and her hands on her waist. "Now get down on your knees and apologize to me."

"I'm sorry for ripping your bikini and I hope you like the new one."

"Seeing you kneeling before me has given me a better idea on how you can apologize. I want you to suck my pussy. I want to feel what it's like for a man with a beard to lick me."

"I'm doing no such thing."

"Then you're going to jail when I tell the police you raped me. Now untie my bikini and start licking and sucking or get ready to spend a couple years in jail."

Frank didn't think he'd raped her but the police would never believe him so he untied her bikini bottom and gave her a few tentative licks. "Oh, your beard tickles, do that some more. Rub your face up and down my pussy and shake your head to stimulate me more. Rubbing his beard between her legs was tickling her pussy lips and her clit, and then he would give her pussy some long slow licks from the bottom of her pussy to her clit exciting her more.

Grabbing him by the hair she started yanking his head against her pussy saying, "Now tongue fuck me, and get your tongue as deep as you can." Every time she would pull his hair he would thrust his tongue in her pussy but this was starting to hurt. As her orgasm started to build, she would twist his head between her legs making his beard arouse her more. When her orgasm was peaking she bucked her hips against him while jerking his head in unison. She exploded in orgasmic bliss.

It took a while for her breathing to return to normal before she pushed him away saying, "Now go home, I'm through with you."

Frank's anger turned red hot. "You bitch, I didn't rape you last time but I'm going to this time." He pushed her back on the sofa, her legs spreading wide as she fell. He dropped his pants and taking his already hard cock in his hand, he slammed it into her cunt hoping to hurt her but her pussy was so wet he went in easily. Kathy said, "Quit fucking me you dirty bastard."

He drove his cock into her as hard as he could hoping to make her beg him to stop. Instead she said, "Stop raping me, you sick bastard," but her hips were starting to move in unison with his. He fucked her harder and faster hoping to make her cry out; instead she dug her sharp nails into his ass, drawing blood as she jerked him to her. Who was hurting who?

Frank wanted to hold out and pound her hard but her pussy was milking his cock every time he pulled out for another thrust. Her cunt felt like a hot tight velvet hand on his cock and it was too much for Frank and he fucked his cum deep in her pussy. He wanted to enjoy the aftermath because her pussy was still giving him little squeezes, but not Kathy. "Get off me you big dicked bastard. What kind of a sex maniac are you to rape me in my own home? You are a retard pervert and I hate you. Now get out of my house before my husband gets home."

A short time later Billie did get home and as usual he asked her how her day was.

"You know Billie; I was thinking when we go on vacation this year to the cottage, maybe we should take Frank and Amanda with us."