

## **STORMY WEATHER (EROTIC)**

### **STORMY WEATHER**

It was a rainy day, the kind that makes you want to cuddle with that special someone. Since my boo was out of town with the NBA, I had nothing to do but look out of the window... and what a treat I got while looking. It was my sexy neighbor from across the way—a dead ringer for LL Cool J. He even had those suckable ass lips. It seemed as if he was looking for something in his truck. As he stood out there getting drenched in the rain, I could see chiseled abs through his white tee shirt.

My neighbor always spoke when he saw me, but not the way I wanted him to. Not that I'm a dog in the looks department. I ooze sex appeal--smooth dark chocolate complexion, long hair, oval shaped chestnut colored eyes, legs for days, ample breast and there ain't a damn thing fake about me. The problem was he had a stuck up, snobby, daddy's girl girlfriend. I'm not the type to pay for a man's affection but girlfriend had my neighbor's ass brought and sold. He didn't work or want for anything including this banging ass Escalade with everything you can imagine in it, complete with spinners. So it's easy to see why he brushed me off with only the customary greeting, especially when she was around.

At this point, I wondered what it would feel like to have him between my legs giving me a thunderous orgasm. Being the nympho that I am, I let my imagination get the best of me and tonight was no different. The only things I wore were a matching bra and thong set I recently purchased from Victoria's Secret. I opened my living room door just enough so that when he

touched it to knock it would open. I sauntered onto my terrace—the soaking rain drenching me fully—and began caressing myself all over. My neighbor saw all I intended on him seeing.

He stared agape at me for moments before proceeding to cross the lush green grass that separated our houses. He stood on my lawn, eyes beseeching me to invite him in. I figured words were not needed, only body language. He got the hint.

He came into my house and joined me on the terrace. I immediately stopped caressing my breasts and started in on him. His hands were hanging limply at his side until I pulled his wet tee over his head and started to suckle his erect nipples. Once I was through marveling at his chest and abs, I went to where I really wanted to be.

I slid his soggy pants down. I was enthralled by the package on this brother—his dick was huge and heavy, the way I liked dicks to be. And I was ecstatic that it was the same caramel color as the rest of his body. I proceeded to deep throat him like the pro I'm known to be. I nibbled up one side before licking the underside of the head. I looked into his eyes as he started grab my head and shake.

"Oh shit, yeah! Suck big daddy's dick baby...oh shit!" He screamed. I knew he was about to cum and I wasn't ready for that yet...not before I got the chance to ride that big motherfucker.

"Let me taste that sweet pussy of yours. I've wanted to taste it since the first time I saw your fine chocolate ass!" He demanded. I loved it when a man was forceful in the throws of hot, steamy, sex.

He tore my thong off and lifted me up. I was straddling his face as he ate my pussy like he missed breakfast and lunch plus dinner the night before. I could hear how wet and juicy my pussy was while he was eating it. I love to hear my pussy talk during sex. His massive tongue drove me wild. He had the kind of tongue Lil Kim would refer to as a hurricane tongue! He whirled my clit around that sucker like it was a cherry making me as wet as the ocean. He sucked, licked, and pulled my clit driving me into pure ecstasy. My legs began to shake but I still held on for dear life because I wanted to feel this tongue lashing hours later even in my sleep!

"Oh shit...yes...yes...oh shit! Make my pussy purr like a kitten daddy!" I screamed as I got my wish for a thunderous orgasm and ironically it was thundering too. He continued to suck on my pussy with me still straddling him. I was leaning back into his outstretched arms as we slowly moved into the house.

As he laid me down on the couch, I reached for my end table full of Magnums. Like I told you before, he's *definitely* a Magnum man. I keep condoms all over my house because I never know where I'll end up having hellacious sex. As I was getting ready to give him the condom he went right back to eating me out; said it was the sweetest he'd ever had, which was no surprise to me.

After he satisfied his appetite, he slid the magnum on and fucked me hard and good just the way I like it. I loved the way his was ramming his hard dick into my pussy not in a harsh way but in a feel good way. He flipped me over and fucked me from behind, slapping me on the ass with each thrust. But I wanted in on the action. No way was I letting him have all the power.

I nudged him to turn over and rode his dick cowgirl style like I was competing at the rodeo. I almost slipped and yelled "HEEHA!" He was surprised at how well I could grip his dick as my vaginal muscles went from firm to tight to oh shit!

I was having orgasm after orgasm as I rode him but there was something missing from this pleasure ride...I wanted him to slap my ass some more and finger it. I continued to ride him as I turned around with the dick still in me. Now my back was to him and like a good soldier he knew what I wanted as he licked his fingers and penetrated my ass. The combination of riding his big ass hard dick and him fingering the shit out of my ass gave me the mother of orgasms that I was looking for. "Ahhhhh yeeeessss daddy do that shit!" I beckoned.

I started to shake and jerk as it overtook my body. I started contracting my muscles around his dick tighter and tighter as he too began to shake and hold on to me for dear life. We sounded like wild kingdom as we screamed and enjoyed our orgasm together.

After it was all over, I fell back onto his chest with my eyes looking up at the mural of black arts I had painted on the vaulted ceilings. He held me around my waist rocking me with his dick still lodged in me. It felt so good I didn't want to let it go.

Once my body calmed down and slowly started to feel normal again, I got up and startled him because I had put his ass to sleep. As I walked stark naked back onto the terrace to retrieve his soggy ass pants and shirt, I saw his girl pulling into his two-car garage. I smiled to myself as I looked at her while holding his pants in my hand. She had a look on her face that told me she liked what she saw. Wonder if she'll have that same look when her man walks in wearing the same wet ass pants I'm holding.

She continued to look as I seductively bent over to grab what was left of my thong. I looked back at her and blew her a kiss that she caught with her hand. From that little gesture I knew the bitch went both ways. Guess I'll have to get with her next.

As I walked towards the bedroom, he looked at me wondering what I was up to.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

"I'm about to take a hot shower." I threw him his soggy pants. Once again that look appeared on his face—he wanted me to invite him.

This time I answered for him. "I don't think we'll have the time...especially since your girl just pulled up. Let yourself out," I said as he started rushing and fell over shit to get his clothes back on in a hurry. I laughed as I entered the hot shower and fantasized about the ménage a trois I wanted to have with his girlfriend and mine.

Now I know how I dismissed him and what I said may be cruel, but who gives a fuck? Men do it all the time.