

Jessie And Nia's Hotwife Adventure

"Nia, how are you feeling after game night?" Jessie's voice was upbeat but couldn't hide the slight edge of concern. After all, her sexy neighbor Nia had just experienced her first hotwife adventure on a wild night.

"Alive. I've never felt sexier. It's been two days and my pussy is still dripping with excitement."

Jessie chuckled to herself. Just a few weeks ago, she believed Nia was a conservative vanilla girl she knew from work. She had never heard even so much as a "damn" from her lips. *Now she is lying on my bed telling me her pussy is dripping.* Jessie thought, feeling her arousal pool.

"Well, why don't we do something about that?" Jessie said, joining Nia on the bed.

"You read my mind," Nia responded, only to have her words cut off by Jessie's lips pressing against hers.

"My god, you are soaked," Jessie commented as soon as she paused their kiss. Her fingers were gliding through Nia's folds. The purr escaping Nia's throat told Jessie all she needed to know. Nia was a needy bitch in heat.

"Let's get this off" As Nia unlaced the leather bustier crop top, Jessie's lips fastened onto the newly exposed flesh. Nia's breasts were the perfect size for Jessie to suck into her mouth, swirling her tongue around the stiff-peaked nipple. She made up for what Nia lacked in cup size with deliciously sensitive eraser-sized buds.

"Oh!" Nia exclaimed as Jessie's fingers entered her core with a squish. Her fingers expertly found Nia's special spots while her thumb strummed her clit. Nia's body melted into the bed, writhing with pleasure.

"Don't stop." Nia moaned, running her fingers through Jessie's long brown hair.

Jessie felt Nia's left leg wrap around Jessie's right. With her free hand, Nia tried to reach Jessie's, but each time she neared, Jessie's mouth or fingers hit her just right. The bursts of pleasure made it difficult to concentrate on returning the favor. She would have to settle for a hand on Jessie's shoulder for now but she vowed to take care of Jessie as soon as possible.

"You're close, Nia, aren't you? I love how sexy you are. Each time I tug on your nip, you make the hottest groan." Nia was too lost in the sensations to formulate a response. Her orgasm was building quickly. Jessie's fingers were pumping furiously. When Jessie bit her nipple, Nia bucked her hips, pressing her clit against Jessie's palm. Her body undulated and shook. She tried to hold off the waves of arousal but gave in when Jessie tugged her left nipple taut and then let it snap back. At the same time, Jessie pushed as deep as she could, then pressed upward.

Nia's world exploded as her climax washed over her. It took a few minutes before the waves slowed to an occasional pulse.

As she licked her juices off Jessie's fingers, gathering her strength to pleasure her friend, Nia thought, "I am going to like this Hotwife thing."