

Seduced By My Neighbor

My twenty year-old neighbor was so hot that it had to happen eventually.

Florida's summers are hot and it is summer here for about eight months out of the year, so I finally decided it was time to break down and put in a pool. When I hit the water that first day, I wished I had done it a long time ago.

I'm friends with most of the neighbors on my cul-de-sac, and became everyone's good friend after putting in my pool. That's okay. I like having friends around and my girlfriend and I spend a lot of time swimming and soaking up the rays.



The house next door had been vacant for four months when Linda and her daughter, Brianna, bought it and moved in. Right away I knew that Brianna was going to cause conflicting feelings in me. She was absolutely gorgeous with long blonde hair, a great body, and a seductive demeanor that a guy can't help but notice. Brianna is twenty years old and attending Eastern Florida State College at the Melbourne campus.

Being the kind of guy I am, I volunteered to help Linda with anything she needed after moving in. I helped her hang pictures and assemble a set of bookshelves, and gave them an open invitation to come take a dip in my pool whenever they wanted. Little did I realize that Brianna would be around so often.

The first time she called to ask if she could come cool off in the pool, I said she could. My girlfriend would be coming over also, so I figured I was safe.

Brianna knocked on my door fifteen minutes later wearing a yellow bikini and had a multi-colored beach towel over her shoulder.

"Hi, Brianna. Come in. The pool should feel nice this afternoon."

"Thanks for letting me come over. Will you be joining me?" she said with a seductive look that definitely got my attention.

"I will when Carla shows up. She should be here within an hour."

"Okay."

When she bent over to spread her towel on the chaise lounge, she did so to show off her perfect ass. She dove into the pool and swam around briefly, then laid down on the chaise, her very brief bikini leaving nothing to my imagination.

Her body was unbelievable and I knew I was in trouble. I'm a one-girl-at-a-time kind of guy, so Brianna would have to remain a temptation only.

I was glad when Carla finally arrived. We went right to the pool where I introduced her to Brianna and dove into the pool. I swam several laps as Carla just paddled around cooling off.

When I swam up to her, Carla whispered, "How long has she been here?"

"Less than an hour. Why?"

"I don't know. She's awfully gorgeous and I know you. You probably can't take your eyes off of her."

"Don't be jealous when there's no need to be. Yes, she's attractive, but *you* are my girlfriend and have nothing to worry about." I hoped I sounded convincing.

"Well, I just wish she didn't live right next door!"

"Hush." I pulled her against me and kissed her lovingly, our tongues danced a familiar dance. She melted into my arms and moaned with a passion that I recognized as an, "I want you to fuck me," moan. She pushed her pelvis against mine, where she discovered the bulge in my trunks.

"Bill, if she wasn't here, I would fuck your brains out right now."

"I know...and I would let you."

Carla swam away to the other end of the pool to communicate her displeasure and disappointment that we were not alone, half blaming me for it. I was wondering if Brianna noticed the subtle conflict going on because of her presence. They had just met and already there was a problem. What the hell was I going to do?

Carla is in school at the University of Central Florida and had several classes every week in Orlando, so there were days when I didn't see her at all.

I was fixing a late lunch when there was a knock on the door.

"Hey, Brianna."

"Sorry to show up unannounced, but could I come in? I have a question."

"No problem. Come in."

I went back to the kitchen and she followed. As I resumed fixing my lunch I asked, "Would you like a sandwich or something to drink?"

"Just a Coke or something would be fine."

I retrieved a Coke from the fridge, popped the top, and handed it to her."

"Thanks, Bill," she said while looking me with a look of confusion.

"So what's your question?"

"Umm. I was just wondering if my being here the other day when Carla came over caused a problem."

"No not at all," I said, lying.

"Oh good! I was afraid that Carla was jealous."

"No. She's fine." I lied again.

Brianna moved close to me and put her arm around my waist, "I would hate to cause a problem between you two."

I turned my head to look at her and her eyes seemed to say, "I want you right now." Her hand around my waist began to rub my lower back.

"Brianna, you are very attractive, but Carla is my girlfriend and as long as she is, I'm not going to let you start something with me." I lied again. With Brianna standing so close, her hand rubbing my back, it was easy to imagine taking her in my arms and to imagine what would follow.

She pulled close and the nice hard nipple of her right tit rubbed my arm through her t-shirt. "Ooh. That's disappointing to hear. I am really attracted to you, Bill. I was kind of hoping that we could mess around when Carla was not around."

My cock was already growing, and that statement made it grow even faster.

"Brianna, that's not my style."

"Okay. Can't blame a girl for trying."

We moved to the kitchen table while I ate my sandwich. Brianna's nipples were poking hard against her t-shirt as she leaned back in her chair and casually started to tweak them with two fingers.

"Brianna! What are you doing?"

"You don't recognize a girl who needs to have sex?"

I almost choked on my sandwich and went back to the kitchen. Brianna followed, pressed her body against my side, and ran her hand down to the bulge in my shorts.

"Oh, Bill. Why are you fighting it? I can tell that you want me."

I closed my eyes and let her continue to squeeze my hard cock. I was about to give in to my flowing hormones when the phone rang.

"Hello!"

"Hi Carla."

"No. Just finishing lunch."

"That's a good idea. I'll see you there around six."

As I hung up the phone, I said to Brianna, "You'll have to excuse me. I'm meeting Carla for dinner in Orlando and I need to get ready."

Brianna looked disappointed, but gave in to the inevitable. "Okay. I'll go, but we're not finished with what was going on between us."

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A week later I get a phone call from Brianna asking for help installing a chandelier, so I grabbed my toolbox and a ladder and headed next door. When I knocked on the door, I heard her yell, "It's open."

I went inside. "Brianna! Where are you?"

"In the family room!"

As I turned the corner to the family room, I saw her. She was lying on the sofa wearing a white mini-dress that was hiked up to her snatch and was pulling off one of the tiny straps of the dress. The seductive look on her face said, "I'll take this off if you want me to."

Trying to ignore her obvious attempt to seduce me, I said, "Where's the chandelier?"

"Oh, there is no chandelier," she said as she stood up, reached behind her back, unzipped her dress, and let it fall to the floor. She was totally nude underneath and

now wearing only silver spike heels. "I just wanted to find out if you still have that nice hard-on that I discovered the other day."

She moved toward me, never breaking eye contact. I was mesmerized and couldn't move. I had my toolbox in one hand and a four-foot ladder in the other. I was not going to turn and run like a scared twelve year-old boy at the site of his first naked woman! I didn't have many options at that point, so I set the toolbox and ladder on the floor.

"Brianna, you shouldn't do this."

"Why not? I know you want me. Your cock says you want me." She ran her hand down to the bulge in my pants and gave it a gentle and lengthy squeeze. She moved close to kiss my lips, but kissed my neck instead...soft, sensuous kisses like I'd never felt before. She had one hand on my cock and one on my chest.

My hormones took over as my resistance faded. Brianna's gorgeous hair was rubbing my face as she kissed my shoulder. It smelt so intoxicating that my head began to swim. My hands were now around her tiny waist as she moved closer and our bodies touched for the first time. The skin on her back was soft as I ran my hands over it and up to her hair, which I had wanted to get my hand on.

I grabbed a handful of hair and pulled her head back so I could kiss her lips. She moaned at my roughness and returned my passionate kiss. Our bodies were grinding together as we both became more aroused.

I squeezed her ass with one hand and pulled her hips against my erection as she eagerly responded by grinding even harder.

Brianna whispered, our lips barely touching, "I want you in my mouth. Come with me."

I followed her into her bedroom where she turned around and kneeled in front of me. She unbuttoned and unzipped my shorts and pulled them to the floor. She immediately started to kiss and nibble on the bulge in my boxer shorts.

"Mmm. Your cock is so big!"

She reached up the leg of my shorts and took my balls in one hand as she continued to stroke to my cock with her lips. I took her head in my hands and pressed it hard against my manhood.

Just as I thought she was moving too slowly, she pulled my shorts down to fully expose my cock. She held it gently with three fingers as she licked its full length from bottom to top, ending at the head, which she slowly swirled her tongue around. Her tongue was driving me crazy as she continued to lick me, missing not one square millimeter.

My cock was now quite wet as Brianna began to slowly pump it with her hand while sucking the head. She really knew what she was doing.

To be continued...