

At Coffee

August 2, 2019

Dick, you may or may not have a problem here. If you want to die and enjoy all the misery that adultery will get you [Because, you will get caught.] f@#k your neighbour.

Innocent, really, she is my neighbour. Her and her husband, a real douche, moved in a few years ago. She reminds me of Becky, my wife. We sit at the corner afternoons over coffee. I actually don't drink coffee. She doesn't know that. I just munch on a donut, so she thinks I'm here for food.

Sin Is Crouching at Your Door

Today I finally figured out how I was going to get that piece of ass. The douche and my Becky are both out of town this week. I have been putting my lips on her breasts and teasing those nipples with my tongue holding them in my teeth for months now. That's not all I see. What I'm going to do with that round ass. Finally. She's letting me in tomorrow.

I'm not really a bad guy. I work hard. I should have a woman I can fuck. There is no point asking my wife anymore. But she cleans and cooks for the checks, and I don't want to give up my life to community property.

The Promise

Dick, you may or may not have a problem here. If you want to die and enjoy all the misery that adultery will get you [Because, you will get caught.] fuck your neighbour. I guarantee you, with this warning to all the Dicks out there, your life will not be noticed when gone. Your children can beg for you to receive a resurrection of judgment, if you die young enough. Now you may have a conscience. Given that you have pondered your neighbour's nipples and ass for months now, conscience is unlikely.

The Guarantee

There is a guarantee. Do not fornicate! Sit down with your wife, and lead a prayer together to the true God make clear in that prayer that you want to enjoy one another sexually again. Then go to work on your wife's nipples, and do what you remember from your youth. Many happy hours the two of you will spend together provided your marriage you honour by including the true God.