

Peeping Haley

Lindsey Greene

~ ~ ~

Peeping Haley

This story is Copyright© 2015 by **Lindsey Greene**. All rights reserved.

Peeping Haley is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Haley crept across the yard, crouched low to the ground to minimize the chance of someone seeing her. Stepping over a rake left lying in the grass, she moved towards the back of the house and her prize. Hearing a car coming down the road she pressed her back against the house and held her breath. When it drove passed without slowing down she breathed a sigh of relief and took up a position under the bedroom window of the ranch-style brick home.

Peeking through the narrow crack in the curtains, Haley smiled. *Hello Emma, hello Shawn*, she thought as she stared at the sexy couple in the room. Emma was a twenty-six year old beauty with long black hair, piercing blue eyes, and orange sized breasts capped with large pierced nipples.

Haley's eyes drifted from Emma's now bare breasts to her belly swelling with child. She was five months pregnant now and looked amazingly sexy to the peeping Haley whom rubber her hands on her own belly and wondered what she would look like pregnant. Her eyes moved across the room to the edge of the bed where Emma's twenty-seven year old husband Shawn sat - his legs spread open with his cock on display.

Emma walked across the bedroom, sinking to her knees between her husband's legs. Leaning in she licked his balls and sucked them into her mouth while outside Haley's hand moved between her own legs. She unfastened her pants and pulled them down to her knees to better get at her throbbing clit while she watched the show progress inside.

Shawn leaned back on his elbows and moaned as his wife licked along his shaft. His hips lurched upwards when she engulfed the head of his cock causing another three inches of it to disappear. Emma worked up to a steady pace of bobbing up and down on her husband's cock while cupping his balls in her free hand.

Out in the back yard, Haley pushed two fingers into her pussy and rubbed her clit with her thumb. She was enjoying the usual show until something happened that caused her to jump back in alarm.

The bedroom door opened and five large black men entered. Two of them pulled Emma away from her husband while two more held Shawn down on the bed. "I told you I was going to make you regret not paying me back," the fifth man said to Shawn. Haley couldn't believe what she was hearing. She crept back up to the window to see what was going on. Emma was on her knees staring up at the black men holding her by the wrists. Shawn was pinned to the bed by two more, and the man issuing the threat was now unbuckling his pants.

"I just need a few more days!" Shawn exclaimed. "Leave my wife out of this!"

"What's your name, beautiful?" the apparent leader of the gang said taking Emma's chin in his powerful hand.

"E...Emma," Emma stammered. "Please...please don't do this! Whatever you want just take it and go!"

"Oh, we're going to take it alright. Starting with these!" he said squeezing Emma's breasts. "Ever take a big black cock, Emma?"

"No," Emma said shaking her head, her eyes growing wide in fear.

"Well, you're going to get five of them tonight and you can thank your husband for it."

"Come on, Darrel leave my wife alone!" Shawn yelled at the man squeezing his wife's breasts. "I said I'd pay you in a few days!"

"Think of this as interest then," Darrel replied. "If she's any good maybe we'll be back tomorrow night to. And the night after. Hell, we might just come back to screw your sexy wife every night from now on!" He pulled his large cock from his pants and waved it in Emma's face. "You even think about biting it and it'll be the last thing you do, understand?"

“Yes,” Emma replied, her voice trembling.

From her vantage point outside of the window, Haley watched it all. She watched as Darrel held his cock out and as Emma took the bulbous head into her stretched mouth. She watched Shawn struggling on the bed as the two men held him down. But what she didn't notice was that there were now only four men in the room.

So focused on the horrible scene inside, Haley did not see Rick leave the room. She did not hear the front door open and close, nor did she hear him moving like a snake through the grass in her direction. Only when a hand clapped over her mouth and she was pulled to her feet did she realize she was no longer alone.

Rick dragged Haley around and into the house kicking and screaming - his hand clasped over her mouth the only thing keeping the neighbors from hearing her. He took her into the bedroom and tossed her onto the floor next to Emma. “A friend of yours here to watch the show?” he asked.

“What!? No!” Emma said shaking her head. “I...I've never seen her in my life!”

“Who the hell are you!?” Darrel asked. “And no one told you to stop sucking my cock,” he added with a glare towards Emma. She took his cock into her mouth and began sucking again.

“OH GOD! Are you going to rape me too!?” Haley gasped.

“Rape you? Is that what you think is going on here?” Darrel asked. “You better explain to your peeping friend here what's going on,” he said looking over his shoulder at Shawn.

“I...I'm not their friend,” Haley said. “I...I really was just peeping in on them. Please let me go!”

“Not until you know what's going on,” Darrel said.

“They are not raping my wife,” Shawn said now sitting up on the bed. “This was supposed to be the fulfillment of one of our fantasies.”

“You...you mean you set this up?”

“We did,” Emma said taking her mouth from Darrel's cock long enough to respond.

“Oh god! I thought they were going to rape you! I was going to call the police until that man grabbed me and dragged me in here.”

“Speaking of which, peeping is illegal you know,” Shawn said. “How about you join us and I won't call the police on you.”

“You want me to let a group of black men fuck me?”

“Would you rather go to jail?”

“No.”

“Then I suggest you take those pants the rest of the way off and let them have their way with you. Alright guys,” Shawn sighed “I guess it's going to be a good old fashion gang bang tonight. The fantasy will have to wait until another night.”

“I don't know about that,” Darrel said reaching over to squeeze Haley's left breast “I've always fantasized about taking two beautiful white women at the same time.”

It wasn't exactly how she planned her night out, but Haley stepped out of her pants as Rick pulled her tee shirt up over her head and then unsnapped her bra. She let it slide down her arms to the floor as she was spun around to face Rick. The rest of the men stripped out of their clothes and joined the party.

Haley was pushed to her knees by Rick, his cock poised at her parted lips. She took a deep breath and moved closer, taking her first black cock into her mouth. Her ass was lifted and she was quickly stuffed with another in her first threesome. Next to her, Emma was receiving the same treatment. That left Shawn and one of the black men standing idly by.

Haley sucked the growing cock down her throat while the man behind her slammed his cock in and out of her pussy. He gave her five hard, deep thrusts and then pulled out. He put his cockhead against her asshole and gave a push. There was a great deal of resistance and so he pushed harder.

“OH GOD! NOT MY ASS!” Haley gasped. “It’s too big! Put it back in my...uhn...ahgh!” she groaned as the head and several inches popped into her ass. “FUCK! Take it out! Take it out! Take it out!” she wailed. But the man fucking her only slid it in deeper.

“Relax, slut, you’ll get used to it. Stop clenching and you might just enjoy it.”

“What she needs is another cock in her pussy,” Shawn said. “Flip her over so I can have a go at her.”

The black man wrapped an arm around Haley’s waist and pulled her off of the cock she was sucking long enough to roll over onto his back with his dick still buried in her ass. Shawn stepped up and pushed into her pussy as the other man put his cock into her mouth.

The fucking went on for ages as Shawn and the five black men used Haley and Emma as their own personal fuck toys. They filled pussy and asshole with load after load and when they couldn’t get it up anymore they formed a circle around the two sweating, well-fucked women and smiled.

“Now you can lick each other clean,” Darrel said.”

“But I’ve never... oh, nevermind,” Haley said as she rolled onto her hands and knees and crawled between Emma’s spread legs. She turned herself around and placed her cum-dripping pussy over Emma’s face as she leaned down and began licking her first pussy.

“You know, the next time you feel like peeping in on us why don’t you just knock on the door and join us instead?” Shawn said to Haley.

“Mmm hmm,” Haley moaned into Emma’s pussy. She pushed her tongue in deep and was rewarded with another few strands of semen which she swirled around inside of her mouth before swallowing.

“You guys free next weekend?” Shawn asked Darrel.

“If we get to fuck the two of them again then yeah, we’re free.”

Haley smiled as she licked the last few gobs of semen from Emma’s pussy. She made a mental note to clear her calendar next weekend and every weekend thereafter for as long as Darrel and his men would want to fuck her.