

"GOOD NEIGHBOURLY RELATIONS: THE RENT"

That morning Mrs. Navarro, Billy's landlady, came for the rent and started screaming at him, who had just woken up.

His nosey neighbor, Miss Georgina Burton, heard the yelling and came upstairs to overstate the situation. She hated Billy, and the feeling was mutual.

I'm sorry, Mr. Navarro, I don't have the money yet!

I told you, Billy, you need to pay your rent ON TIME or I'm gonna evict you!

Tell him, Luana!

he's also too noisy! Always playing video games! I always hear grunting and moaning, who knows what is he doing here?

Miss. Burton, please mind your own business...I smell cat piss through my fucking floor!

It's enough! You can't be so disrespectful!

HOW DARE YOU!!!

BIG AND STRONG? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

Perfect, send him over!

My husband is big and strong, I'll tell him to come to get the money!

SLAM!

AAARGH!!!

THEY WERE SO PISSED!

That evening Billy totally forgot about the event and was chilling in his flat when...

OPEN THE DOOR!

DING! DONG! DING! DONG! DING! DONG!

Who is it now?

Billy opened the door...

I'm Mr. Navarro, Luana's husband.

GRUNT!

Listen, kid, I worked all day and I really don't have time for this.

That dad wasn't what Billy would call "BIG"...he saw (and fucked!) bigger dabs in his life, but he was fucking hot. Short and beefy. And his grumpy attitude was really cute. He got hard at once and absolutely needed to explore his PAPHOLE!

We need to find a way to let you pay the rent. My wife is pissed and she's annoying me every day about this issue. If you can't pay, you must leave!

WOAH! HE'S FUCKING HOT. SHE WAS RIGHT!

BOING!

Well...sure! I don't have money now. But I have a couple of ideas on how to pay! Just come in, I don't want to bother Miss Burton!

After a short Debate, Billy convinced Cesar Navarro. With the help of the obvious statement of his t-shirt and a quaint turn of phrase, Cesar found himself on the couch, his pants dropped and his big and beefy ass exposed to the brooding mouth of Billy.

I told you, just licking...no fingers, penetration, or similar stuff!

ERM... SUREEE!!! DON'T WORRY, MR. NAVARRO...I'M AN EXPERT PABUTT EATER! AND IT'S MY FAVORITE THING TO DO!

Mr. Navarro's raunchy hole was one of the tastiest holes Billy have ever hab for dinner in his life.

The hot bab was squirming and moaning like a Bitch in heat. Billy was sure that after that treatment, Cesar Navarro would realize to Be a Bottom!

SUCK! MUNCH! SLURP! SUCK! MUNCH!

yeah! MOAN!

One time this kid at the Country Club ate my ass and since then I can't stop thinking about it! There is no chance that Luana agrees on doing this. She Barely sucks my Cock!

Enough talking, SUCK my ass!

WOAH! AM I GONNA DIE IN THIS ASS? WELL...THIS WOULD BE THE BEST WAY TO DIE!

You are so tight! Have you ever Been rimmed?

squeeZe!

The man was Pushing Billy's face deep in his hairy asscrack almost smothering him!

MPH! MUNCH! SLURP! CHOMP! GUP!

SLURP!

Billy ate that tight Pabussy for hours, and Mr. Navarro kept moaning and screaming loudly. So loud that Miss Burton started Banging on her ceiling and threatening Billy!

GULP! MUNCH! SUCK! SLURP! MUNCH! MUNCH!

FUCK! OW!

AW! yeah! MOAN! FUCK!

THUMP! THUD!

BILLY! STOP BEING SO LOUD, I'M GONNA CALL MRS. NAVARRO AGAIN!

MOAN!

SLURP!

Mmm...so tasty! Your hole is slowly opening up...finally! Let's move to the other room, I have an idea!



That ass was on Billy's face for a long time. He totally lost the track of time down there! The man's hole acquired his tongue's shape and was squeezing it intermittently. Billy wondered how good that would feel around his cock!



YEAH!
YEAH! EAT MY FUCKING ASS!
FUCK YES, BOY!
MOVE YOUR TONGUE LIKE THAT!
MAKE DAD MOAN!
FUCK YES!!!

YEAHHHHHHH!



They Both Came, screaming and moaning loudly.

Billy felt dizzy and overwhelmed By a general state of Beatitude.



But he felt also stoned or drunk...Drunk of DadButt's juices!

They suddenly realized that Miss Burton was Banging at the door and screaming.



Oh, fuck! Luana called me a lot of times. I must go. And she said that Miss Burton called her and complained about the noise! Shit! I'm gonna deal with that old hag. Don't worry!

That was so GOODDD!



OH! CESAR? Why are you there? And why you are half-naked? And so sweaty? And what's this smell??? Are you giving a lesson to Billy once and for all?



Yes, Georgina. I'm dealing with the boy. I think he got the message.



WELL DONE!

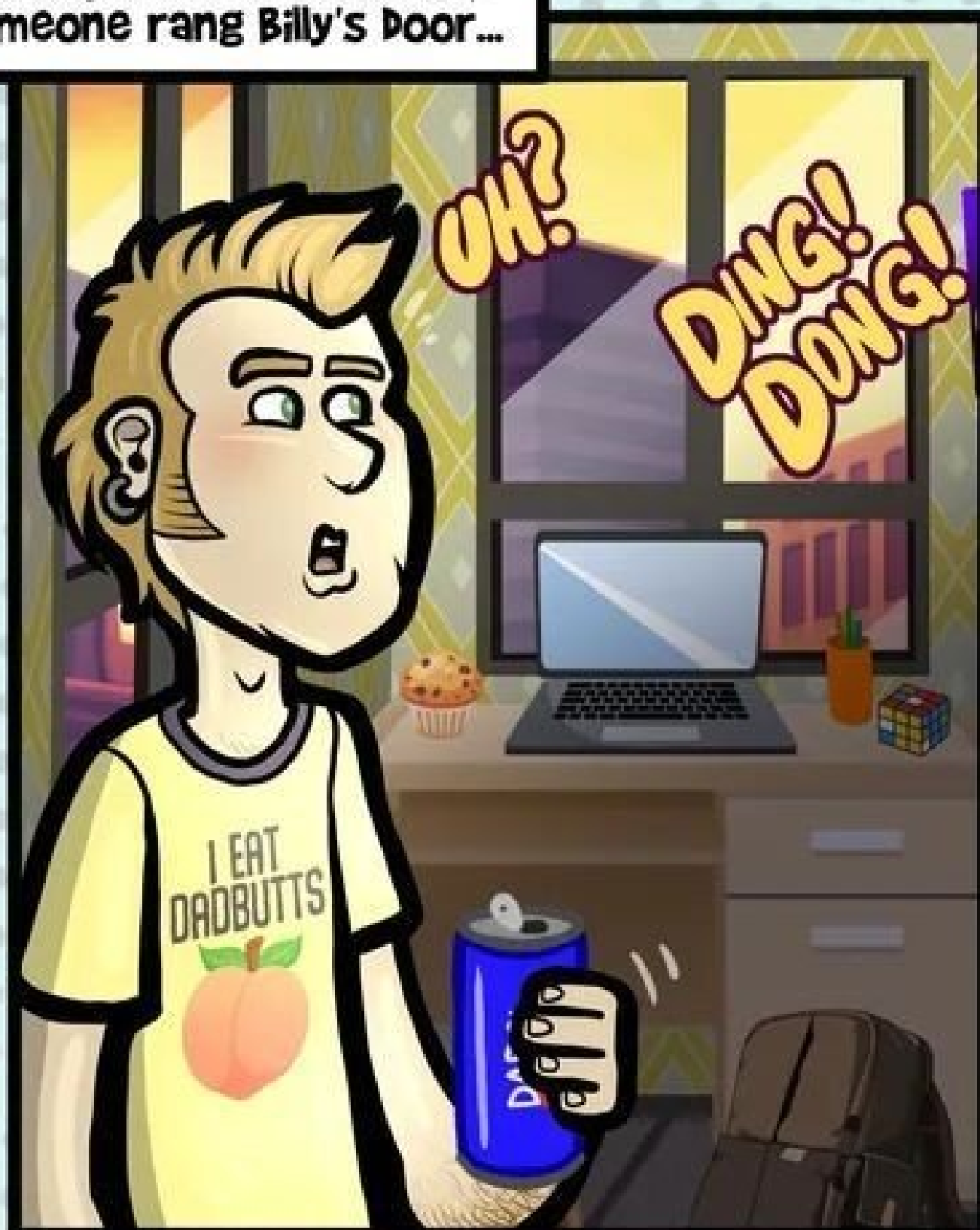
But...from now on, stay out of this, understood?

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! IT'S JUST 7 PM AND THE KID ISN'T 80 YEARS OLD LIKE YOU!



Oh...ok, I guess. BUT I'M JUST 65!!!

Exactly one month later,
someone rang Billy's door...



A few minutes later...



But that was another story!

TO BE CONTINUED!