Fucking My Wife – Part 2

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I re-entered the front room with an agenda of letting Amin fuck me next and getting it out the way quickly so I could enjoy having a crack at his virgin twins. He was standing already bollock naked, a long, thin, curved dick attached to a wiry, skinny body. ‘Mrs Jude, you lay down and be wide open for me please.’ I did as bid and he was quickly between my legs his dome nudging the entrance to my hole. ‘ I must show you that I am as a man more so than my son’ This I took to mean that his pride must not be dented so I resolved to moan, encourage and cum loudly when he let go inside me. I need not have worried as he had skilfully chosen an angle of attack that took his weapon down over my clit. With my legs splayed apart he was thumping his balls against my ass with the gusto of a man who’d really hadn’t been in a woman in years.



As he banged a way he kept thanking me for my gift of taking his ‘cummings from him’ which would, ‘much fill me’ and be giving him, ‘much relieving’. I however found myself gasping and stifling little moans as he worked away. It wasn’t long before he had me grasping his hips and pushing my cunt forward as hard as I could to meet his thrusts. By the time his banging of my cunt had got even harder and more frantic I didn’t need to fake it as I was telling him to flood me, fill me, in short gasps myself. When he did let go he shot a massive amount in a huge quick gush, but instead of stopping like his son, kept up his rhythm. Each stroke that thudded into my womb sent another warm gush into me. He kept this up until I was so full it started to splash out - so in the end I grabbed him with my legs and held him in. It felt good laying there with a dick buried in me giving little, ever diminishing jerks inside. When I looked into his face I could see tears on his cheeks so I held his head to brush them away. Telling him how good that had been I also gave him a gentle kiss full on the lips and thanked him for a change! Like his son his size didn’t diminish so when he pulled out there was a large, obscene ‘plop’.

As before I started leaking copiously and as before hubby was immediately there to record the damage. Amin also stared at my fanny obviously pleased with his efforts, he made sure his sons viewed it too.



Amin again joined me as I was cleaning myself up and indeed out. He was touchingly genuine in his gratitude and was also wondering whether I could cope with his twins at one sitting as it were as they, ‘always did much and all both together and at once’ I think I got the idea.

Re-entering the front room I took the twins, disrobed them, knelt one at the left end of the sofa and sat the other down the right end. I then climbed in between presenting my rear to Kabir and my tits to Karim. Both decided to ‘explore’ with Kabir grabbing my ass, examining my holes and his brother kneading my tits like bread dough.



This was not what I had in mind so I asked Amin if his sons wanted to play with me or show me they were men. A few loud words from him and a stiff, straight dick rammed itself in from behind. With hands on my hips he rammed my cunt backwards and forwards up and down his stick, each backward stroke ending with his balls slapping my ass. At the front end Karim seemed totally fascinated by my tits bouncing to and thro’ until he reached underneath and grasping one boo in each hand got into a rhythm with Kabir. The latter pulled me back down the length of his dick and whilst the former pulled me back up it by the tits! I’d never had two men work me at once - God it felt so fucking good! A path of electric mini shocks leapt between my nipples and fanny and quickly became a current. I could hear myself literally making whooing noises in my throat as the flow just kept getting more intense. By the time I felt Kabir pumping his load deep into me I was unashamedly sounding like an steam express train – at least according to hubby.

Kabir eventually withdrew leaving my ass up in the air and my head buried in the sofa between his brothers legs. I was gasping like a fish out of water. Looking up at Karim I could see his tool was now in dire need of servicing. After a minute or two and without pausing to clean myself out I sat him up straight and climbed on board his eager cock. There was now so much of Kabir’s spunk and other family residue in me that I couldn’t feel too much, but it was clear that bouncing up and down on his shaft was obviously doing it for him. He soon took over and was ramming me vigorously back down at the top of every stroke. I could feel the thick cum in me being whipped and frothed by the action, then leaking. Though I didn’t know it - a later look at hubby’s photo’s showed that those behind me were also witnessing this!



Like his elder brother he held me down rigidly when he started to pump spunk into me. Again like the rest of the family he injected it copiously over 90 seconds or more. I remember looking down between my legs and seeing my thinnish triangle suddenly stained by a white cream pool that quickly spread. By the time he finished it was squirming out everywhere, front and back. I knew I couldn’t dismount without a towel. This hubby brought out and he watched with a big grin as I eased off Karim’s pole and immediately had to bury my fanny into the towel in order to catch the following flood.

A little dryer on the outside at least - I lay back on the sofa opened my legs and gave Tel a good look at the damage. ‘Your fantasy’, I told him. ‘Why don’t you stick your prick in and find out what it feels like to be inside me after four other men have given me one.’ Needing no second bidding he dived in to the root. As he ground away I knew from what he was saying that he was going to be hooked on sloppy seconds, thirds, fourths or whatever! He positively waxed lyrical on the velvety feeling my cunt had on his dick and the thrill the sight of seeing me well fucked had given him. When he came he did so more copiously that he’d ever done in our whole relationship. Laying there being filled again by a hubby who was happy with the action and knowing I was going to fuck them all again, simply felt great. Unlike my expectations I was neither sore nor tired and looking at the clock I noted it had only taken seventy minutes to be shagged by everyone. I had plans for all of them to shag