**Hubby and His Brother Give Wife Her First Threesome**

Probably one of the most intense and erotic memories I have are of the first threesome I set up for my wife. I can remember it so vividly, almost like it was yesterday.   
  
I eventually became obsessed with sharing my sexy wife. At this point in our marriage; my wife was 23. It's worth noting that my wife, my brother and I had developed an appreciative relationship of each other. We all got along great together.   
  
So, I got to thinking (and talking with my wife) about what it would be like for us to have a threesome with an additional guy. I suggested my brother. It was no secret my wife was fond of my brother, and I figured she might just jump at the opportunity to have sex with him. I was right.

I don't recall how much later after thinking about this, but I got with my brother to go out for a few beers one Friday after we both got off work. I brought the subject up with him. He was shocked at first, but then got extremely excited when he realized I was serious. It's also worth noting that my brother had no clue (then or now) that I had/have shared my wife with other men.   
  
There was no planning, as this just all came about very spontaneously. I called my wife and told her that I would be home soon and that my brother would be joining us. Everything actually happened that fast.   
  
I'll fast forward through some of the evening as to how we played some poker, then strip poker along with wagering some sexy bets the losers had to perform to or with each other. Suffice it to say, a mood and setting was created that eventually got us all into our bedroom.   
  
There were poker hands that were lost that I had them going into our bedroom alone for a given amount of time. My thoughts were that being alone and not in front of me would make it a little easier and less nervous for them to kiss and touch each other. After having them going into our bedroom a couple of times like that; they finally did not return from one of those trips.   
  
I eased into our bedroom to see them lip-locked and embraced up against a wall. They had obviously seen me come in and continued on, knowing they had my approval. They continued to kiss, touch, fondle and finally laid down on our bed with each other.   
  
I was sitting there in a surreal dreamlike state, watching my wife and my brother kissing, holding, touching and fondling each other. The emotions and the gut wrenching butterflies were intense and incredible for me. It's impossible to describe. You just have to experience it to understand.   
  
It's worth noting we had only stripped down to our undies during our earlier strip poker playing. The two of them eventually took off their underwear and such while I continued to watch them in this incredibly erotic state.   
  
At some point, my brother gets on top of my wife and is poised over her. She's on her back and he's about to fully place his cock inside her. I suspect his cock head was quite literally at the entrance of her pussy at that moment.   
  
I still remember this detail so clearly. He was poised over her when they both turned to look at me… as if seeking my final approval, because they were at the point of no return. In another instant my brother would be fucking my wife, and there would no turning back because it couldn’t be undone.  I smiled my approval and said, “Enjoy”.  
  
My wife smiled up at my brother and he then slowly, ever so slowly started pressing his cock into my wife. It seemed like eternity to me at that time, but I know it wasn't. I heard my wife quietly moan as her head went back once he was deep inside her pussy. It was out of this world erotic for me, being able to see all of that occur right before my eyes.   
  
So, my brother slowly started fucking my wife (actually, it was more like lovemaking). After a few minutes or so; I went over to other side of the bed where her face was the closest. My brother was slowly fucking her, and I could see up close and personal that my dear wife was truly in sheer ecstasy.

I reached out to touch her incredibly hard nipples, and she sighed in the most unique way. I leaned over to kiss her. Just as my lips and tongue met hers; she stiffened up slightly and her breathing stopped or slowed down a lot. From being with her countless times I knew that meant she was at the verge of experiencing an orgasm.   
  
Unlike others I suppose; my wife is not a screamer or a heavy moaner when she has an orgasm. She quite simply loses her ability to breathe and her body reacts by going very tense.   
  
So, I started kissing her as she was enjoying her orgasm. It was also about that time my brother started pumping her harder and deeper. He was coming inside her. It was out of this world amazing how it played out.   
  
I backed up a little and let them embrace for a while. I was still in an incredible state of arousal by what I had just witnessed. My brother got up to go the bathroom, and I took his place beside her on our bed. I let her know how much I love her, and that watching her being pleasured by my brother was incredible to witness. She pulled my lips to hers. After a passionate kiss she said ‘Thanks, I enjoyed that.’    
  
I got on top of her and barely got my cock in her incredibly slick pussy before exploding in seconds. Yeah, it was embarrassing in a way, but it was to be expected, all things considered.   
  
My brother and I spent the rest of the evening giving my wife the most erotic attention possible. We did everything from getting her simultaneously fucked and sucked, to taking turns fucking her over and over, until the wee hours of the morning.   
  
We eventually fell asleep for a short while before getting up and taking showers. My wife and brother took a shower together, at my encouragement, so I know she sent him on his way with one last fuck before he departed.   
  
We had many more threesomes with my brother, and eventually with other guys. My wife has always enjoyed the thrill of being cuddled and played with by two guys.