**The First Time Marcie Had Two Loving Guys... at Once**

**By Josh** (Marcie's Comments follow)

Well, this is it! I finally convinced my wife... Marcie... that a threesome would be fun and exciting!

For some time now, we talked about... and fantasized about inviting another guy into our lovemaking. I had often told her how much I would enjoy watching her being caressed by another guy, and how I would enjoy watching as she accepted another guy's cock into her body. In the heat of our passion, Marcie had increasingly admitted that the thought of such an experience really turned her on.

Finally the decision was made! Marcie agreed that it was time to really try our fantasy. In an effort to find a suitable extra guy, we decided to go out of town and find a good night spot, close to a hotel... a night spot with a young crowd.

We found a hotel with its own great-sounding night club, about 100 miles from home... and we checked in. After we got into our room, Marcie started getting ready for the evening. She put on her black garter and panties set, a knee-length skirt with a slit up one side, a tight fitting sweater, no bra and a pair of spiked heels. She looked great!!

We headed down to the club, and I couldn't help feeling a sense of pride and excitement at the looks Marcie was getting from guys we passed on the way. After we found a table and got some drinks, we started looking around the room for a likely person with whom to share our fantasy. Marcie spotted a good-looking guy, sitting alone at the bar... and asked what I thought of him. I said he looked OK, and I asked her if she wanted me to invite him over to our table. She said... very nervously... "OK."

I went over and introduced myself. He said his name was Matt. I told him my wife wanted to dance... but I had hurt my back, and she wondered if he would like to dance. He said sure, he'd love to. He came over to the table with me, introduced himself and asked her if she'd like to dance. I gave her a reassuring wink, and she said she'd love to!

I watched them head for the dance floor, noticing Matt eyeing my wife's fine figure and all the leg she was showing through the slit in her skirt. The first dance was a fast one, and Marcie was really starting to enjoy herself. Her firm breasts were swinging and bouncing, and every once in a while, you could catch a glimpse of garter as her skirt swung around. The next dance was a slow one, and Matt held her very close.

As they danced longer, his fingers started massaging her lower back... and he was working his hands down over her ass. By then I was really getting excited... and from the look on Marcie's face, she was really enjoying it too!!

When the dance finally ended, they both came back to the table, and Marcie asked Matt to sit with us. He said "great!" He sat on one side of her, while I sat on the other. We sat there for a while, making small talk, when I noticed Matt's hand was under the table and Marcie was having trouble keeping up her part of the conversation. I thought ‘Great! Right out of the box we have found our extra guy.’

I caught Marcie’s eye. She just smiled and winked. Seing that, I suggested we all get another drink and go up to our room. Marcie smiled at Matt. After studying her face and smile, he looked over at me and said... "Sure... let's do it!"

When we got there, Marcie excused herself to the powder room, and Matt and I talked. I explained to him we had never done anything like this before, and that Marcie was going to want to take things slowly. He said fine, he knew just how to handle it.

When Marcie returned, and picked up her drink for a sip. Matt stepped into the bathroom, wet a wash cloth, and briefly lowered his pants. I could tell he was washing his cock and between his legs... so he would be fresh for Marcie. He quickly returned with his pants re-fastened, and sat in a chair near me.

Marcie had already gone over to sit on the bed... facing us. I could tell by the look on her face, she was very nervous!! I gave her a reassuring wink and told her Matt and I had talked, and that he would take good care of her. She started to relax a little and crossed her legs... showing a lot of great-looking leg.

Matt said, "Why don't we get things started. Why don't you take the skirt off, Marcie?' Marcie... starting to get into the swing of things said, "I'd rather you hold me and give me some TLC first!” With that said they both got up, and Matt put his arms around Marcie's waist. He started gently rubbing her back.

I went over and kissed her. I told her I loved her, and that everything was going to be OK. I backed away to give them room. I decided it was my turn to "freshen up" with a brief ‘crotch wash’ and I headed for the bathroom for a quick one. When I returned, I sat in a chair across the room, and enjoyed watching my wife being seduced by another guy.

By then Marcie had put her arms around Matt's neck, and was snuggled in close. I could hear her tell him that she loves back rubs. Matt started moving his hands lower, slowly rubbing the cheeks of her ass. He then reached around and undid her skirt, letting it fall to the floor. Marcie undid and removed his shirt. He then pulled her sweater over her head, allowing her bare breasts to swing free.

She moved in close, pressing her breasts into Matt’s chest as she rubbed his back. He said "Mmmmm, that feels good." She started running her fingers over his chest, playing with his nipples and he kissed her neck. Another "Mmmmmmmmmmmm," that time from Marcie.

He flicked his tongue softly on her earlobe, and reached down for her soft ass, squeezing gently. She responded by moving her hands shyly over his ass.

He suggested... "How about some help with these pants of mine?" She replied nervously, "have patience." After some more rubbing and squeezing, she shyly and slowly unzipped his pants. Meanwhile, he was running his hands down inside her panties and squeezing her ass cheeks. She pushed his pants down as he brought a hand up and over one of her breasts.

They began to French kiss while he gently cupped and massaged her breasts. She took his head and lowered it over one of her breasts. He then took her nipple into his mouth and sucked softly. Marcie began to moan loudly and arched toward him. He moved over to the other breast and began to softly nibble on it. Marcie moved her hands down his legs as he licked and sucked the valley between her breasts. I was enjoying the show before me.

Matt started kissing lower and lower... licking and sucking as he moved closer to her waist. Dropping to his knees, he slid her panties down. Marcie lay back on the bed, facing up, as he began to kiss her thigh. I finally couldn't stand it anymore... and removed my own clothes.

I moved over to suck one of my wife’s breasts. Matt looked up and smiled... saying, "Ah, we think alike!" About that time Marcie moaned loudly as Matt continued to lick and kiss her thighs... moving closer to her crotch. He buried his face into her mound and licked slowly... back and forth, up and down. Ever so gently, Marcie's tummy and groin thrust up to increase her pleasure from his lips and tongue.

"Mmmmm, good," he said. Marcie spread her legs wider and arched up, to allow him greater access to her clit. He licked and sucked on her clit until she began to buck wildly... having the first of many orgasms!! "Faster and harder," she told him. "Ohhhh, that's great!!" she told him... as she began to come back down from her quivering orgasm.

Matt then moved up and sat next to her face, with his cock hanging right near her mouth. I moved down to take over where Matt had been. As I began sucking and licking her clit, I heard Matt say, "That feels soooo good when you suck me!"

I looked up and saw my wife sucking on his cock! (Seeing that new experience was so erotic to me.) She slid his cock in and out and swirling her tongue around it, like she does for me. Matt loudly groaned in pleasure, as his cock slid in and out of her mouth and she cradled his balls in her hands. He reached down to massage her breasts. "Don't stop now!!" he said, "That's getting me real hot!"

I moved up between her legs, lifting her legs over my shoulders, to stick my cock into my wife's lovely hot, wet and tight cunt! Marcie was going wild, trying to arch her cunt up to meet me... and at the same time suck Matt wildly!! I could tell she was REALLY getting turned-on by all this attention... because she almost bucked me off!!

Matt took her hand and placed it on the root of his cock, so she could pump him at the same time that she was sucking him. She reached around and squeezed his ass while still sucking and pumping him. "Oh Yes!!" he yelled out... "Make me cum!"

I gave my cock one final push into her pussy, and exploded inside her... filling her with my hot sperm. She bucked against me wildly, having another massive orgasm of her own. I slid off and sat back... exhausted... to watch her finish off Matt. "C'mon, make me explode in your mouth! That's it, blow me!!" he cried out. She took a finger, wet it in her mouth, and stuck it up his asshole, while bucking wildly against him! "That feels sooo good," he said.

She pulled her face away momentarily. "Cum inside my mouth!!" she yelled back at him... around his pumping cock... and then she resumed her sucking action on his dick even harder and faster!! Matt bucked against her face! "Getting closer," he reported! Marcie gently squeezed his balls, while still playing with his asshole. "I'm cumming!!!" he screamed! I watched my wife suck harder to get every drop out of him!! After she licked him clean, we all collapsed onto the bed, totally exhausted!!!

I leaned over to my wife... smiled broadly at her... and kissed her deeply. "I told you this would be great!!... I love you!!" All she could do was to smile back and say "I love you, too!"

We all fell back on the bed and relaxed for about thirty minutes... with Marcie between the two of us guys. Eventually she recovered enough to roll toward me... and began to neck with me as she started to stroke my cock. Meanwhile, she reached her other hand behind her and began stroking Matt's cock which had already started to get hard.

In just a few minutes, he rolled up against Marcie, facing her backside... sandwiching her between us. I could tell by the movement of her body that his cock was working its way between her legs... up to her very wet pussy. With a self-satisfied smile on her face, Marcie gazed into my eyes as he worked away behind her. She lifted one leg just a little. Her eyes seemed to glaze-over in pleasure... and shut slightly... as I knew his cock had evidently found its way into the warmth of my wife’s velvety pussy.

I reached down between her body and mine... and could feel his shaft as it slowly slid in and out of my wife's delightful pussy. From just above her pussy lips, my hand could feel each thrust of Matt's cock as it pressed firmly against the inner front walls of her sensitive love channel. I knew she was loving that.

She wrapped her arms around me and drew me to her as Matt continued to slowly stroke the inside of her pussy with his cock. She again whispered into my ear that she loved me... as her hand kept working my cock back to full erection. "I have to admit," she quietly whispered into my ear, "this is a fantastic feeling... having two guys give me so much attention at once!" I kissed her gently on her ear... then drew her mouth into a deep French kiss as I could feel Matt probing the inside of her body down below.

When she had me hard, she pressed my cock down so the tip of it pressed against her clit, between the upper folds of her pussy lips. I could actually feel Matt's dick rub over the tip of my cock as he slid in and out of her pussy. What a feeling!!

At one point he pulled back slightly... leaving room for my cock to dip into Marcie's sweet pussy. For a while, we sort of informally took turns dipping in for a few strokes... and then pulling back so the other guy could dip back in for a few strokes.

Pretty quickly that action got Marcie very hot... and she began grinding back and forth on the two of us... first pushing back on his cock so she could swallow all of it within her pussy for a few strokes... then pushing forward against my groin to gobble the entirety of my cock within her warm pussy walls. Meanwhile, Matt had reached around each side of her body and was squeezing one of her breasts in each of his hands... and I continued to French kiss her and probe her throat with my tongue.

As the three of us began to increase the tempo of our thrusts, I found myself still buried deep within her when Matt pushed forward... and suddenly both of us were inside her at once. The uniqueness of the situation hit both of us at the same time... and we both stopped pumping for a moment... both buried as deep as possible within Marcie's by-then-very-tight pussy.

Marcie's eyes popped open, and she giggled briefly as she realized that we were both filling her pussy at the same time. I grinned at her... and at Matt who was peaking over her shoulder... just before Marcie started her own rhythm of pressing forward and then back... causing Matt and me to alternately go deeper within her and then come partly out... in opposing strokes.

Within moments Matt and I could feel Marcie's cunt muscles tighten around our two cocks while her body quivered in a gigantic orgasm that seemed to go on and on as she bit into my shoulder. We could hardly move within her.

As her pussy began to relax slightly, Matt pounded his cock into her pussy... sliding by my cock in a fast staccato rhythm that left my cock hot from the friction. Marcie shook in another involuntary orgasm. Suddenly I could feel his cock expand next to mine... and I could feel his cum washing back over my cock as it exploded against the back wall of her pussy. Gawd! What a feeling! As he began to whither, I started pounding... thus knocking his cock out of her love box. In just a few strokes I added my own load to his coating within Marcie's special female channel.

Again... we fell back to recover our breath... and relax for a while.

We each took a shower, and I ordered some more drinks delivered to our room. After savoring our drinks... Marcie noticed that Matt was lying on the bed on his back... with his head near the foot of the bed. She quickly straddled him in a 69 position... sucking his cock deeply into her throat. She settled her pussy over his mouth, and his tongue began to explore the depths of her pussy. I watched for a while... stroking my cock back to firmness... and then I got an idea.

I stood at the foot end of the bed and discovered that Marcie's upturned ass was at just the right level for me to slide my newly renewed cock into her pussy as Matt sucked on her clit from below. It was a devilish idea… and I did it!

After just a few strokes, I noticed that Matt's hands had reached back to cup my balls as they swayed above his eyes. Soon he was running his tongue over her clit and continuing back over my cock as it slid in and out of Marcie's pussy. What a sensation! I felt Marcie experience a few more mini-orgasms while this was going on... and Matt and I simply enjoyed the attention our cocks were receiving... his from Marcie, and mine from him and Marcie.

Marcie let Matt's cock go long enough to turn around to ask me if I would mind if Matt took her "doggy style." "Not at all," I said... and I pulled my cock from her well-lubricated pussy. Matt crawled out from under her. She turned around on all fours so she was facing me at the foot of the bed... and Matt stood on the side of the bed. He moved Marcie's ass-end toward his side of the bed so his cock was at the right level to enter her pussy. After two deep plunges, Marcie got into his rhythm, and she reached out and pulled my cock into her mouth.

This time Matt decided to literally drive his cock into Marcie with each thrust... thus driving her face against my groin... and my cock deeply into her throat. After about ten minutes of this, Matt and I could hear Marcie moan around my cock and her body quivered as she enjoyed another intense orgasm. With that, Matt increased his tempo and repeatedly drove into her until he yelled out that he was coming. With all that action, my balls were about to burst.

As Marcie was coming down from a very exhilarating orgasm, she sensed that I was about to come in her mouth. She reached out and gently milked my balls while using her tongue and lips to suck me hard. I exploded! She sucked! Some oozed out of her lips around my cock as she looked up into my eyes.

By then it was 3 AM... and Matt had to go. He cleaned up, got dressed... and left.

Marcie and I fell into each other's arms for a well-deserved sleep. We didn't wake up until mid-morning. On the way home, Marcie cuddled over next to me, said "I love you... very much. Thank you for letting me experience that special treat..." and she hugged me. We looked into each other's eyes and repeated our love for each other.

Some six months or so from now, we plan to repeat our night of special pleasure. We don't expect to suddenly re-focus our love life into regular threesomes... but I am convinced that we will want to renew the special pleasures we discovered by having an additional, mutually-respectful guy join us periodically for a night of two-guy, Marcie-centered loving. Marcie truly loved it... and so did I!

**Marcie's Comments...**

With my help, Josh wrote the above true report nearly three years ago... when we had been married about six-and-a-half years. At that point our son was four years old.

We had talked about "spicing up" our sex life with experiments such as nude bathing, exhibitionism or maybe even swinging. We had read a number of magazines such as Forum, Penthouse, and a variety of the smaller no-name publications that had stories about wife-swapping, threesomes, orgies and wife-gang-bangs. Some of the stories were real turn-ons that enhanced our love-making. Others seemed unreasonably far-out.

Josh and I periodically rented X-rated videos that we would watch as a prelude to our lovemaking. I'll have to admit that the ones which featured two guys making love to a single girl tended to turn me on the most. The magazine stories and videos left images in our minds as we made love... things to fantasize about while experimenting with each other.

Occasionally, Josh would encourage me to wear very sexy clothing when we went out bar-hopping at night. He enjoyed watching other men eye me when we walked in. A few times I even wore VERY sheer blouses with no bra underneath. Once I rode topless next to him while we traveled on an open highway. We both got a kick out the surprised looks from truck drivers.

So, I admit that for some time before we met Matt, I was a willing participant in some "different" sexual experiences. We both got a kick out of it. But until Matt, it had never involved my actually having sex with anyone other than Josh.

I never had enjoyed having sex with a rubber-encased cock inside me. I enjoyed feeling Josh's cum splash within me. I enjoyed the natural warmth of his cock sliding inside me. Shortly after our son was born I got on birth control pills, and have used them during most of the periods when another guy shared our bed. After our daughter was born (almost 2 years ago) I started to use an IUD or diaphragm and spermicide to avoid unwanted pregnancies.

I'll have to admit that when Josh first started suggesting threesomes, I was apprehensive. I harbored the standard feelings... expecting Josh to be jealous... expecting it to lead to a debauched life... expecting to feel cheap after such experiences. None of those things came true. For a variety of reasons, we never got real enthused about "wife-swapping." or orgies. But, the notion of having Josh bring another guy into our bed... for me to be given doubled attention... that began to turn-on both of us.

Josh said he "convinced" me to try the threesome. I guess he did... but that was only because I needed to feel that he truly wanted to try it, and supported me fully. I never would have been the one to openly invite such an initial experience. I didn't want to risk any chance of offending my husband.

Since that night three years ago, we have experimented with several more two-guy threesomes... never with an extra gal. Neither of us (so far) have shown any interest in that variation. We NEVER use our real names, and NEVER invite guys to our home.

We got together with Matt one other time... for an entire weekend. By that time we had learned that Matt was married, and traveled a lot in his work. He says he loves his wife, but that she is totally unwilling to experiment with sexual variations. Too bad for her. What she doesn't know won't hurt her. Both times that I enjoyed the bedroom attentions of her husband were very special for me.

Josh and I had one REALLY UNIQUE experience together. That particular time Josh and I traveled to another city where he told me he "had something special set-up for me," He would not give me the details... but assured me I would enjoy it.

After a quiet dinner we went back to the hotel where we had a very nice suite. He directed me to take a leisurely bath while he went to the hotel's lobby. I learned later that he had contacted our new "friends" through magazine ads... and had it all setup before we arrived in town. Upon his return, I was just toweling off, and he had me lay back on the bed while he nibbled on my pussy. I really love that.

Soon there was a knock on the door. He told me my surprise had arrived... and that I should allow him to put a blindfold on me... and then just lay back and enjoy. I was quite curious, but I complied. He shut the door to the bedroom when he went through the living room of our suite and opened the hall door. I heard some hushed talking, and then just lay back to see what would happen.

Over the next three hours I had a very memorable experience.

When I finally heard the bedroom door open, I heard someone come in. This "someone" parted my legs and began licking and nibbling my pussy and clit. I knew it wasn't Josh, because there was the slight tickle of facial hair as the tongue slid in and out of my pussy.

Suddenly I felt a mouth encircle the nipple of my left breast... and then a mouth was planted on my right breast. I assumed (incorrectly) that one of them was Josh. After several minutes of six hands exploring my body, and three mouths giving me pleasure, I heard Josh's voice gentling telling me he loved me... just before he planted his lips on mine. That's when I realized that I could still feel the other three mouths. Delicious thoughts began swirling through my head.

For more than an hour, my three unknown lovers plied my body with their hands and mouths... licking and caressing every part of me. They let me feel their cocks to sightlessly acquaint myself with them. One was of average size... but rigid as steel. One was quite thick... and the other seemed to be surrounded by courser hair. They would let me suck on each one while the other two cocks were rubbed over my breasts, legs and thighs. During that hour I found my body quivering through several mini-orgasms.

Eventually one of the guys pulled me toward the foot of the bed, lifted my legs in the air, and planted his cock between my pussy lips. He gave me about a dozen gentle pumps with his cock... and withdrew. Then I felt another cock entering me for another dozen or so strokes. This went on for twenty minutes or so... with me not knowing who was entering my body. It was almost like a gang-bang. I was sure there were at least three men in the room plus Josh... but I wasn't sure. During this entire couple of hours, none of the guys talked... just an occasional pleasure-laced grunt.

Soon two of the men lay on their backs on the bed, and Josh directed me to get on all fours between the two men, with my face near their thighs. I was able to reach out and grasp a cock in each hand. Then I alternately licked one... then the other cock. About that time one of the guys came up behind me and slowly inserted his cock into my pussy.

What a feeling. He felt so deep. His thrusts began to get faster... and my cock-licking got faster. My body began to shake as a very large orgasm overtook me. I laid my head in one of the crotches below me and sucked on the ball sack nearest... as the man behind drove me through multiple orgasms before he exploded inside me. God that felt good.

I had barely realized he had pulled out when I felt another cock feeding its way into my box. The second guy pumped me hard until he deposited a load inside me. Then they shifted away for a moment while one of the men below me got up. I felt arms around me, lifting me to a sitting position above the remaining guy. I reached down to find that the guy below me had a very stiff cock. They lowered me down slowly over the cock below, and I could feel my pussy slowly engulf the rigid cock. A hand on my back encouraged me to lay forward on the chest below... and I felt the lower man's arms wrap around me as his lips found mine.

I could lift my pussy off... and again onto his cock, controlling a slow gentle "fuck" as he kissed me. Soon I felt a cock resting on either side of my head and I reached out for them. I tilted my head to lick first one, and then the other. By the taste, I knew these were the two cocks that had just withdrawn from my pussy.

About that time I felt a well-lubricated finger probe its way into my anus... then two fingers... then three. I heard my husband's voice from behind me, assuring me it was he who was back there. All the while the man below kept pumping his cock in and out of my pussy.

Soon I felt Josh's fingers withdraw from my backside... only to be replaced by his familiar hard cock pushing at my up-turned ass. Josh and I periodically enjoy gentle backdoor intercourse. This time, as his cock entered my anus, it was unusually tight... having a full pussy right next door. It didn't really hurt... my ass muscles were relaxed... but the sphincter felt strained. What an incredibly-full feeling, having a cock buried in both openings.

Josh told me later that my ass chute was really warm... and he could feel the other cock within me, sliding in and out whenever he stayed still. Josh started pumping in earnest, and the man below seemed to press his cock deeply into me and just stay there... moving only ever so slightly. Soon I felt the cock in my pussy expand and unload as Josh's cock simultaneously rubbed in and out of my backside, bringing him to a climax. Josh said later that he could feel the other cock explode within me... and that quickly brought an eruption from him... deep in my backside.

Having two cocks explode within me and a cock in each hand with my lips moving from one to the other... the situation drove me over the top for another gut-contracting orgasm. When that was over, I rolled to the side, and I could hear the rustling of clothes as the guys dressed and began to leave.

Being blindfolded the entire time gave me an unusual experience. I had one of my senses blocked... thus enhancing my other senses. I was more aware of the touches, scents and sounds. While I would not want all of our experiences to be with me blindfolded... it was an experience that really left good memories in my mind... an experience I would encourage other couples to try.

After the last one had left, Josh joined me in bed, removed the blindfold and cuddled and kissed me all over for about thirty minutes. Finally we went to the bathroom for a leisurely shower together. After dressing, we went to the bar for some drinks.

The bar was filled with guys, gals and couples... talking, drinking and dancing. As I began to sip on my first drink, Josh told me that my three "surprise lovers" were here in the room. I looked around, smiling at any guy who looked my way... thinking that he may be one of the guys I had just experienced. Much to my surprise, there were over a dozen guys whose eyes caught mine, and who smiled back at me. Then I realized that at least some of this attention was due to the rather provocative skirt and sheer blouse I had worn.

Josh challenged me to try to figure out which guys had been with us. He said that if I could correctly guess, the three guys would join us again after the bar closed... without me being blindfolded. He told me he was going to the men's room, and would sit on the other side of the bar when he returned... giving me a chance to invite guys to dance... to see if I could correctly identify my mystery lovers.

He did as he promised, and since I was sitting alone, it did not take long before various guys invited me to dance. I soon correctly guessed two of the guys... by the fragrance of their cologne. While dancing, I asked if they were coming up after the bar closed. Both quickly promised they would do so.

I danced with several others, each time thinking I had identified the third guy. Two of them asked the room number when I asked if they were coming up after the bar closed. In both cases, I found myself attracted to them, and gave them the room number even though I then knew they had not been with me before.

Finally a handsome young black guy walked over and invited me to dance. As he held me close, I suddenly realized that his hands and chest felt familiar. Yes! He had been the third mystery guy... the guy with the coarser pubic hair. I had never had a black man before. As I realized the situation, I shyly smiled up into his eyes and asked him if he planned to join us after the bar closed. He flashed me a broad grin and said, "I wouldn't miss it."

After that dance, my husband realized that I had identified all three guys... not yet knowing I had also invited two other guys to join us. He re-joined me at our table and after some knowing smiles and a kiss on my neck, he asked me to dance with him. We continued to dance a while... and just before the bar closed, we went off to our room. I told him about the two other guys... and he grinned at my enthusiasm.

Back at the room I quickly changed into a sexy see-through negligee I had brought. When the guys started arriving, I hugged and kissed each one before inviting them to shed their clothes. When the extra two guys arrived, Josh brought them up to date on our earlier activities... and invited them to stay. One did... the other chickened out.

We had our radio on, and the nude guys took turns dancing with me as the others fixed drinks for themselves, and watched. Eventually three guys danced with me all at the same time, and my negligee quickly came off.

We retired to the bedroom, and the new guy was given first access to my receptive pussy. He buried his head between my legs as the other guys gathered around the bed. That time I could smile up at them and make eye contact as I reached out to stroke their cocks one at a time. That time I was able to admire the black guy's chocolate-colored cock while licking and sucking on it.

At one point I lay back on the bed with the pillows under my head and shoulders and my legs splayed apart as the black guy... Cedric... stood at the end of the bed grabbing my spread legs and pointing his dark meat toward my pussy lips. That time I was able to look down across my body and enjoy the sight of Cedric's dark brown rod plunging into my light-skinned body.

I have to admit that it was a special turn-on to see that dark cock disappear into my pink pussy... and re-appear, glistening with my juices... before being driven in again and again until I screamed out to Josh to tell him how wonderful it felt... just before my gut convulsed in an earth-shaking orgasm that led to my pussy being sprayed deep inside with Cedric's big load of cum.

Cedric and I held eye-contact throughout our mutual, simultaneous orgasm. While I had done it a few times before... this was one time I hungrily licked all of the combined juices off the cock that had just spilled a load within me... and had just been pulled from my very-satisfied pussy. I wanted to inspect every vein of Cedric's black cock... to hold his egg-like balls in my hands... to let his still-semi-hard cock reach to the back of my throat. The other guys just sat around watching during that part of my multiple-guy "session." They seemed transfixed too.

To make a long story shorter, I again enjoyed Josh, my three mystery lovers, and the fifth new guy in a variety of ways over the next few hours before we all pooped out and they went home. I guess you would call this a "gang-bang." We have never before or since had so many guys join us... but Josh was right. That night was a special, memorable time that Josh and I talk about often.

One time Josh had me enter a bar alone... and he came in later and sat in another area. The plot that night was for me to pick my own extra partner and "pick him up." We had both removed our wedding rings. When I signaled to Josh that I had made my selection, Josh came over to our table and asked me to dance... leaving the other guy to sit there a few minutes by himself.

Then Josh brought me back to the table and asked me if he could join us. I alternated dancing with both of them for a half hour or so. Finally I asked to be excused to the lady's room... leaving the two guys alone. Josh mentioned to the other guy (Tad) that I sure seemed to be a hot lady. Tad agreed. Josh said he sure would like to "get some of her pussy." Tad laughed and said he would love to do the same.

Without identifying himself as my husband, Josh convinced Tad that they both should try to maneuver me into bed... that he had a room right down the hall. Upon my return, I found both guys horny... with their hands under the table, beginning to play with my legs.

I said "My, you boys seem to be horny tonight!" They both grinned, and Tad asked me to dance a slow dance with him.

While on the dance floor he told me about his conversation with Josh... and that Josh had a room right down the hall. He asked if would I be interested in spending a few hours with the two of them. I coyly said that it sounded like fun.

We never did tell Tad that Josh was my husband... but we ended up spending the entire night in "Josh's" bed. I enjoyed both of them, and eventually fell asleep between them. In the morning, after we had each showered, we called for room service and we left the door ajar. When the busboy arrived, he found all three of us laying face up on the bed... nude, with me in the middle.

He pushed the table full of three breakfast dishes into our room, and let the door slam behind him. On a lark... I got up... still naked... and walked over to him. While Josh and Tad watched from the bed, I asked the young man if he would like a tip for his services.

"Ya sure," he stammered. I reached down and unzipped his pants as I planted a wet kiss on his lips. Then, as I fished out his cock, I leaned back to watch his eyes light up as I stroked his quickly-rising cock. As it reached full erection, I bent over... butt in the air... and took his stiff cock into my mouth. I sucked on him a few minutes before noticing a container of honey on the room service table.

I grabbed the honey, lay back on the floor, and asked him if he liked the taste of honey. "Sure do," he mumbled. I spread some of the sticky stuff on my pussy lips and invited him to lick it off. He took one questioning look at the two grinning guys lying on the bed, and he quickly dropped to the floor and began sucking my pussy.

The guys enjoyed the show for a few minutes before they told him he should dip his stiff rod into my honey-covered pussy. They didn't have to tell him twice. He pulled his pants down and immediately climbed aboard. He didn't last long... but it did feel good. It was a sort of youthful "Wham Bam, Thank You Mam" experience. I might have felt "used" if I hadn't first felt like I was using him for my own momentary pleasure.

The young man (never did get his name) said he had just turned 18. I hope so. He said he had never "screwed" an "older women" before. I was 29 at the time. By the way, we have had a variety of guys as our extra guy. Never again have we tried a teenager. The guys in their 20's tend to be "jack rabbits" who just like to pound my and then go.

We tried one guy in his 50s who was very gentle and had a great tongue. That was a good experience. Most of the guys were in their 30s and 40s. I have had only the one black guy. We also have found that married guys tend to be better at playing the "extra guy" than single guys... for a variety of reasons. We always insist on well-groomed guys who are reasonably proportional in height and weight. Good hygiene is of utmost importance to us.

When the busboy left, we all had a good laugh, enjoyed our breakfast, and cleaned-up before leaving. I bid them both good-bye... and left them in the room. Josh told me that Tad expressed great pleasure from his experience of sharing "a pick-up" with Josh. He said it was the high point of his sexual experiences. Soon Josh joined me in our car... and we headed back home with another set of special memories.

A couple of years ago we briefly stopped our outside activities so Tad could get me pregnant with our daughter. As soon as we knew I was pregnant, we had two more threesomes with different guys. Neither guy knew I was pregnant. We kept it gentle.

Just for the kick of it, about a year later we met individually with both of these guys for a "pleasure reunion." In both cases we showed the guy a picture of our "3-month-old" daughter. You could tell that in both cases they wondered about the parentage... checking out features that may be like them. We never told them she was really 6-months-old... and definitely not the result of their sperm. We just laughed about it later.

Josh tells me he finds it especially erotic to watch me receive another man's cock in my pussy or mouth... or to hold me while I am being pumped by a second guy. I really believe he is being honest with me. He seems to get as much vicarious pleasure from my extra lovers as I do.

Josh also likes to have his cock pumping into me while another guy is ravaging my sensitive breasts... or while the other guy is necking with me. He tells me it makes him feel like it is he who making love to both ends of my body at the same time. I, too, like to close my eyes as my husband plows into me from below, and think of his face and smile as the extra guy is nibbling my ears or French kissing me.

Believe me, there is nothing like the situation where Josh is laying on his back on the bed, I am lying on his chest, facing him, with my eyes glued to his... and he is playing with my breasts... and my ass is raised in the air receiving a deep pounding by an unseen second guy. In that situation, Josh often pulls me up to him to neck with me and wrap his arms around me while I shudder through several orgasms before feeling the other guy's cock unload deep inside me.

Josh also likes to have me lay above him as I face up toward the extra guy... my hips lying on Josh's. He usually wraps his arms around me and plays with my breasts as we both look up into the eyes of the second guy. If the other guy likes to pump me hard, Josh gets to feel every thrust as my crotch grinds down against his crotch. If Josh's cock is hard, it often slides between my legs and rides against the other guy's wet cock as it glides in and out of my pussy. Josh and I both enjoy watching the facial contortions of the extra guy as he reaches his own climax and makes his final thrust into my body to spray his load.

On some of these sandwich-like occasions, when the extra guy is spent, he rolls off next to us... to recover. Then Josh will have me sit on his hard cock, letting me control the speed and depth of penetration as he slides through the other guy's sperm-coating on the inner walls of my pussy. Josh enjoys the feel of the excess cum flowing down over his balls. I enjoy the super-slipperiness, and the nasty look in my husband's eyes. I usually talk to him about how it feels to slide through the other guy's "spunk" as I taunt him with my breasts hanging over his mouth... just beyond the reach of his tongue.

After reading this far, I am sure you recognize that Josh and I really enjoy our periodic excursions into special sensual pleasure experiences. We really haven't had a bad experience. Some have just been better than others. Every time (now roughly 2 or 3 times a year) we invite another guy into our bed, Josh showers me with a special tender love for weeks after the experience. We talk about the experiences we have shared as we make love together... and we always finish by reaffirming our love for each other.

I really believe that couples who have not experimented with threesomes (particularly MFM threesomes) are missing something. It needs to be a mutually-respectful experience... planned by both. We also feel it is wise to avoid inviting friends to join in. This way we control all contacts... and the frequency with which the variation is pursued.

We have often repeated to each other that if either of us begins to feel ill-at-ease with such experiences... we simply have to tell the other, and we will stop. Our primary love relationship is our primary concern.

Sexual pleasure that involves others is way down the list... with all family considerations much higher. That way, when we get the urge to re-explore our new frontier... we do it by mutual decision... quite apart from the rest of our lives.

Of all our friends and neighbors, I genuinely believe Josh and I have the most balanced, stable, loving relationship. We look forward to a full and fun-filled life together.

Marcie