**My Second Playtime with a New Sexy Couple**

Joan, this is a true report about the second night I got together with my sexy new friends... a couple by the name of Angie and Tom.

The three of us were supposed to go out to a movie that night, but Tom had to coach a hockey game, and he ran a bit late. So we decided to just rent a movie and do the hot tub thing. All that was fine with me, because of course I wanted more time to get into Angie's sweet body.

I met them at their house. When I got there Tom warned me that Angie was at the end of her period, and was in a `mood'. I was OK with the period part. I'm not squeamish at all, and if she was fine with it, I would be too; but by the sound of things I thought she might not be up for it. So we all made small talk for a bit, and Angie and I picked out a movie on PPV while Tom made a fire.

Angie sat between Tom and I on the couch, so the positioning was good, but the couch is a huge sectional, and she did seem a little aloof. So I made good conversation and watched the movie, but I really did not try much with her, even though I wanted to throughout the entire movie.

I did flirt of course, and rubbed her leg with my foot, since we were sharing an ottoman, but nothing overt. After the movie we played some pool and Tom sang a bit of karaoke. But honestly, I had pretty much given up on sex for the night. Tired of singing, Tom asked Angie and me if we wanted to jump in the hot tub. Of course I was for it, but Angie seemed apprehensive. I knew it was because of her period, and not because of me. But Tom kept persisting, and eventually she agreed.

He and I just dropped our clothes in the kitchen, but Angie wanted to put on a suit. So she went off to the bedroom as he and I made a dash to the hot tub. Tom and I had a bit of time to talk before Angie came back out, and he kept telling me that it was OK. He said she acted that way all the time when she had her period, but she really did want to fuck again.

He told me about a conversation they had few nights after our last encounter. He said that while they were having sex, they both were talking about different things they wanted to do with me; about how hot it would be to do this and that etc. There was one thing in particular he really want to try, he said. It was where she would be lying on top of him, face-to-face with him, and kissing, while I was fucking her from behind. As all good friends do, I made a mental note. Soon after, Angie came out to join us.

She was wearing a bikini bottom, but no top. She looked smokin' hot. The cold winter air made her nipples stand out, and all I could think about was sucking them and rolling them with my tongue.

Our hot tub time consisted of more talk, but that time there was much more touching. Soon I was sitting behind Angie, kissing her neck and rubbing on those luscious nipples. I made no attempt to get my hands between her legs, for obvious reasons, but it was not hard to tell that if she was not in the mood before, she certainly was then.

Just as I was thinking it was time to see how far we could take things, Tom suggested we head inside to the bedroom. That time there was no resistance or hesitation from Angie.

Soon we were all in their bed naked, and Angie was between us both. Tom was concentrating more on her lower half as I kissed her deeply. My hands continued to gently rub and stroke her nipples, every once in a while giving them a little tug that would bring about a soft moan from Angie.

I could tell by her squirming she was enjoying what Tom was doing to her with his mouth. But her enjoyment was different that time. She was defiantly more relaxed with me that evening. Her kisses lasted longer, and were much deeper than during our first encounter. Her body position was much more open. I could tell she wanted to be taken by me.

Tom was the first to penetrate her. He got on his knees between her legs, and slid his cock into her. She threw her head back and gave a pleasure-filled moan. Then she grabbed the back of my head, pulling me toward her. I was not going to let her new lustful enthusiasm go to waste, so I slid my body up and placed my cock in front of her mouth.

She grasped it with her entire hand, and eagerly sucked it into her mouth. Tom continued to fuck her, and I could tell by his stare at what she was doing that it was turning him on to see my cock in her mouth. It did not take long before he had to slow and eventually stop fucking her. I could tell he was going to cum too quickly if he didn't.

That didn't seem to faze her much. She rolled herself toward me, and attempted to take my entire cock down her throat. I am not easy to deep throat. Many gals have tried, and few have "suck-ceeded," and very few on the first time. She tried hard, but was not able to do it without gagging.

I thought about grabbing the back of her head and fucking her face, but I decided against it. I felt I should save the rough stuff for another day. So instead, I pulled my cock out of her mouth and moved down the bed toward her feet. She rolled over toward Tom, and they began to kiss as I grabbed her hips and pulled her on top of him... just as he said they had fantasized about only days before.

I lowered my body on top of her, and she spread her legs while pushing her ass into the air. My cock slid in easily, and I quickly remembered how tight she was. Her little pussy hugged my cock as I slid it in and out slowly.

Last time I did not give her all of my cock while fucking her. Mostly because I did not need to, but also because of her nervousness, and the fact that I am longer than Tom is. That time however, I was not as concerned about those issues.

However, I did not shove it fully in to start. I made short quick little strokes back and forth several times, followed by a nice long deep penetrating stroke. There are not many females who do not love the way that feels, and Angie was no exception.

She was definitely building up toward a climax, and I definitely wanted to be all the way in her when it hit. I knew she was ready for all of me, but from that position there was no way I was going to be able to do it. I was kneeling between her legs from behind, and Tom was underneath her with one of his legs between mine.

So I pulled out of her, tossed first one of my legs then the other over hers, and squatted behind her. Tom slid down below her a bit, which only helped lift her ass closer to me. I stared down at a wet, swollen pussy waiting for all of me. I slide my cock back into her, and began to fuck her again.

She moaned loudly that time, and Tom asked her if it felt good. All she could do was grunt an `um hmmm,' as my cock plunged in and out of her. I could not take it any longer. I had to bury my cock fully inside her.

So I pushed up with my arms, arched my back, and thrust my hips forward… hard. She let out a loud moan, followed by a barely audible `Yes... Oh yes' as I penetrated deeper and deeper. It was not long before she was cumming.

I felt her pussy clench, and then convulse around my cock, as her climax hit... and I fucked her harder as she continued to coat my cock with her cum. After her first climax, a few smaller ones seemed to come easier and quicker. The three for her was all I could muster however.

My legs were shaking from that position, and I was exhausted. I had to pull out of her. I collapsed onto the bed. No worries however, because Tom was ready for more. He rolled her over. She landed on her back next to me, and he began to fuck her while she and I kissed. It did not take long as both began to get excited. Tom pulled out of her and shot his load onto her belly.

She and I continued to kiss softly as Tom got a towel and cleaned her up. We were both exhausted, but she was still excited from Tom fucking her, and not reaching her fourth orgasm. Of course I had not cum yet. As we kissed, our hands began to play with each other, and soon with ourselves.

With her finger working her swollen clit, and my hand stroking my hard cock, our breathing deepened, our moans grew louder, and just as I heard her first orgasmic moan of self-induced pleasure, I erupted. My cock twitched and shot my thick white cum onto her body, reaching as far as her tits and neck.

She strained her neck to see my cock, as her own orgasm continued to flow through her body. Soon our orgasms subsided, our breathing began to slow, and we both relaxed. After that we all lay around the bed talking for a bit, until I excused myself for the evening and left.

I love erotic play with sensual couples. I always think it is especially cool when two guys concentrate their sexual energies on the pleasure of one receptive lady. I am sure Tom and I will be pleasuring Angie again soon.