**Nancy, Mike & Todd – A Special Relationship**

I am Nancy in this story (not my real name). As I write this I am 34-years-old and have two respectful, loving men in my life. Let me explain how this all came about.

My mom died when I was 12. She contracted some sort of food poisoning that caused her death just a few weeks after her diagnosis. That meant that my younger brother and I were raised primarily by my dad. I say “primarily”, because my dad was a salesman who had to travel occasionally. When that happened, dad’s sister, my aunt, looked after us.

Other than not having a mother, our life was pretty typical of our teenage friends. My dad and aunt pretty well kept us in line. My brother got involved in sports and I got involved in music. Our lives didn’t overlap much. My brother eventually won an athletic scholarship to an out-of-state college, and dad provided tuition and covered expenses for me to attend a local college.

During college I met and fell in love with Mike (again not his real name). By that time I was not a virgin. During high school and college I had fooled around with various guys, including a fair amount of one-on-one full sex. By our second date Mike and I were already enjoying some hot sex.

Early on Mike introduced me to his friend Todd (once again, not his real name). They had been close friends for many years so the three of us often went out dancing, partying and drinking together. Todd had various girlfriends during that time, but he seldom stuck with one girl very long.

During the year that Mike and I dated Todd was always a gentleman around me, never flirting or trying to come on to me. Yes, when I occasionally danced with him he would often grab my butt or slap it playfully… but that was all. Meanwhile I had moved in with Mike.

Then one day I overheard Mike telling Todd how hot I was in bed and how he loved playing with my “firm round tits with their pointy nipples”. I blushed a bit at hearing their conversation. I should probably report that I have “C” cup breasts that really are firm, with pointy nipples. While I am far from a model, I have a reasonably proportionate shape at a typical 135 to 140 lbs.

About a week after Mike’s comments to his friend, Todd was over at Mike’s apartment where I was also living. We were drinking a lot and generally messing around. Right in front of me Todd reminded Mike what he had said about my breasts.

Mike was a bit embarrassed that Todd had brought that up, but he acknowledged he had said that as he smiled at me. Out of the blue Mike said “Show him Hun.” I asked him “Are you serious?” He immediately replied, “Sure. Let Todd see those firm round tits that I get to play with.”

I was wearing a tube top at the time of this conversation, and I had been drinking quite a bit. We were all three sitting around on the floor of Mike’s apartment (it was a warm evening so the guys were bare-chested). It was silent for a moment. I thought ‘What the hell’ and just pulled my top down around my tummy. “Happy?” I said to both of them. Then I pulled my top back in place. We all broke out laughing, and nothing more was said. But Todd said “You were right Mike, they do look round and firm.”

Some months later Mike and I got married. Todd was our best man. By then he was dating another girl. So when we told Todd we were going to honeymoon at a resort in Jamaica he said “Can my girlfriend and I join you… I mean in different rooms?” Being such close friends, Mike thought that would be fun. I finally told Todd “As long as you and your girlfriend have your own room and give us some privacy… yeah, that could be fun.”

The day after our small wedding the four of us hopped a plane for Jamaica. The room Mike and I had was actually in a separate building from Todd and his girlfriend, so we all had as much privacy as we wanted. But during the day we all swam, did water sports and played together. Then most evenings we dined together. From the comments we heard, Todd was getting lots of sex with his girlfriend that week. Obviously Mike and I were doing the same thing.

By this point my dad was a real estate broker. For our wedding he found an old four-plex where one side (an up/down two-plex) was vacant. He told us he had obtained a one-year purchase option on the two-plex that we could have rent-free if we wanted it. He said that if it worked out for us, and if we were willing to put “sweat equity” into the somewhat dilapidated property, he would exercise his option, buy it, and make it our wedding gift.

Mike and I visited the old building. It was in bad shape and had been vacant for some time. Each of the two floors had an independent apartment with one bathroom, one bedroom (and a second room that could be an office, nursery or very small second bedroom), kitchen, small dining room and a living room.

After much discussion Mike told me he had done some construction work during his high school years, and said he thought we could make something out of the property. Over the next few weeks we were able to fix some basic stuff and cleaned it up enough to make it livable. Todd helped us. Eventually Mike and I moved into the main floor unit.

Having dropped his girlfriend again, Todd was spending a lot of time at our place helping to do repairs. One hot day after I had been working in the yard and the guys had been carrying in sheets of drywall, installing it, taping and “mudding” it… we were all sweaty, dirty and tired.

I told the guys to take a shower while I got a pizza into the oven so we could eat. To my surprise, when they came out, both guys were nude except for towels around their waists. “It is still a hot evening” they both explained. “We don’t want to put clothes back on.”

While they sat down on the floor of our living room (the only room with new carpet) they switched on the TV and began watching a ball game. I checked the pizza and jumped into the shower to clean the sweat and dirt off my body. As I was drying off Mike stuck his head into the bathroom and said “Just put on that baby doll sleep outfit you have… so you can be comfortable and cool too,” “Yeah sure” I yelled back in a mocking tone.

After slipping into the bedroom I surveyed my clean clothes options. I hadn’t washed recently, so my options were slim. I finally thought ‘What the hell’… the pantie part of the baby doll set covered as much of me as the bottom of my bikini swim suit… and the top went all the way down to cover those panties… and although the top was quite sheer, Todd had already seen my breasts. So I opted for the baby doll set… and surprised the guys as I carried out the pizza.

The guys already had beers for us so I put the pizza pan down on the carpet and we all just say cross-legged as we ate, drank and watched TV. It was not long before I noticed that the towels were not fully covering the guys’ crotches. They made no effort to cover up. I finally stretched out on the carpet and watched TV so I would not be distracted by the guys’ near nudity.

Mike started playing with my freshly-washed hair. Then he kissed me. I leaned forward and kissed him back… with a bit more passion. He had me roll onto my back and kissed me again… as I felt his hand cup one of my fabric-covered breasts. He moved a little closer and slipped his hand under the top of my baby doll outfit. By then I had closed my eyes and was just enjoying the feel of his hand manipulating my breast.

Then, to my surprise, I felt a hand from the other side, slipping under the elastic that formed the under-breast portion of my outfit. I opened my eyes to find Mike grinning at Todd as they were both casually fondling my breasts. Todd said “They really are firm and round.” I was about to say something when the good sensations overwhelmed me and my eyes closed as I enjoyed the attention. It was another of those ‘What the hell’ moments.

It was not long before both guys were lying on the carpet on either side of me… both fondling my breasts as they both also kissed either side of my neck. At that point all I could mutter was “You guys are crazy!”

My arms were stretched out on either side of my body. When I moved them my hands came in contact with bare skin… on both sides of me. Their towels had totally fallen away. On Mike’s side I reached up and quickly found my husband’s rigid cock in my hand. I started to stroke him, but I dared not move my other hand.

One of Mike’s hands had been rubbing my tummy. I felt it move across my body, grab my hand, and place it on Todd’s equally rigid cock. That brought my eyes open again. Both guys’ faces were just inches from my face… both bearing broad smiles. “Go ahead and stroke him,” said Mike, “like you are doing to me.” Reluctantly I did just that.

It wasn’t long before I felt both guys spurt cum against my sides as they moaned. Mike used his towel to wipe my side and then passed the towel to Todd. As Todd was wiping my side and his private parts I felt Mike move down between my legs. The elastic on my baby doll panties is pretty loose, so Mike was able to easily move the crotch of my pantie to the side and he dove face first into my exposed crotch.

As Mike’s tongue began to work its magic on my clit and pussy lips, Todd lifted my top and began sucking my nearest breast. During the distraction of Mike’s oral actions between my legs I found my fingers just naturally running through the hair on the head in front of me… Todd’s head.

I was sort of cradling Todd’s head against my breast, enjoying his ministrations as Mike’s tongue took me over the edge. I know I moaned… loudly. Strange as the setting was, I was seriously enjoying the doubled intimate attention.

As I came down from my orgasm-induced high Mike crawled up next to me and gave me a sloppy kiss. That’s when I realized I was still cradling Todd’s head. I let go and Todd moved his head up next to mine, opposite Mike. As my lips were locked with Mike’s lips, Todd began nibbling my nearest ear.

When Mike and I broke our kiss I sort of gasped out “You know guys… this is really crazy.” Mike grinned at me and whispered, “Yeah… but I think you enjoyed it.” I could not dispute his words. Keep in mind that to this point all of my intimate experience had been of the one-on-one kind.

A bit later Todd got dressed and went home, after giving me a lips-on-lips kiss that was more passionate than he had ever done before. Mike and I cuddled up where we were. He was soon on top of me, stroking within me. He brought us both to near simultaneous orgasms. We fell asleep in each other’s arms.

A week later Todd was over, helping Mike again. A similar situation developed (showers, towels-only on us, playing on the living room floor with cold beers). I found myself stroking both of them again, but that time not to completion. Both guys were showering my body (from head to foot) with kisses and licks. Again, I loved it.

That time it was Todd who brought me off with his tongue on my clit and pussy as Mike held me in his arms and kissed me passionately. As Mike and I broke our kiss I felt Todd straddle over me and reach for a kiss. I accepted it… just as I felt him relax his body down slightly over mine… putting his hard cock right against my pubes.

“Let him in Hun”, I heard Mike whisper. “Let Todd enjoy your velvety channel.” Todd did not move. He just held his manhood against my lower belly. They were both waiting for me to respond. I didn’t say a thing. I just reached down between Todd’s body and mine, grabbed his cock, and aimed it at my pussy opening.

“Good for you babe” Mike whispered. Feeling my actions and hearing Mike’s words, Todd promptly began to slowly press himself inside me. My eyes were locked with Mike’s as I felt Todd press himself full depth inside me. He stopped. He was holding his weight off me by resting his upper body on his arms. None of us moved, but I could feel a slight quiver from Todd’s tool buried within me. I finally said “Although we three have played together, this is a connection I never expected to happen.”

Mike curled his arm around my head and brought my lips to his. He broke our kiss just long enough to say “Todd, she likes it hard. Give her pleasure.” And then he resumed a passionate kiss with me. I think Mike could feel my body rock as Todd began to thrust in and out of me with vigor. I admit it… my whole body was feeling alive, really good.

Todd bent down and briefly sucked one of my nipples as Mike tweaked the other one. An orgasm rippled through me. I know my pussy clamped down on Todd’s cock during that orgasm. That seemed to spur Todd on to more aggressive thrusts… until I heard him gasp, felt him spurt his pent-up passion within me, and collapse to my side.

I had been grasping and stroking Mike’s cock all the time Todd was inside me. He was hard as a rock. As soon as Todd rolled to the side, Mike moved down and pressed his cock inside me. “So this is what sloppy seconds feels like,” he said as he started moving within me. “Wow… I like this” he continued. Todd was again nibbling my ear as Mike pounded me. I enjoyed another series of climaxes as Mike played within me.

It did not take long before Mike groaned, stiffened, and released his load within me. He collapsed on my side opposite Mike. We all just relaxed, enjoying our post orgasmic euphoria. Eventually Todd dressed and went home.

After he left Mike and I cuddled and had a long conversation. I wanted to know how Mike really felt about Todd playing with my body and having sex with me. He assured me that he was totally fine with everything we had done. “Todd’s my best friend,” he said. “I completely trust him, I know he will be discrete, treat you with respect, and I know he would never hurt you.”

I reminded him that Todd was “bare” when he was inside me, and that I felt him shoot his sperm inside me. “No big deal” he replied. I told him I was glad I was on birth control. “Yeah,” he said, “we wouldn’t want him knocking you up. When that time comes, I want it to be me.” Once again we fell asleep in each other’s arms.

A week later Todd was over again. Again both guys got extra grimy as they worked to do repairs on the house. That time I wore short shorts and a skimpy (nearly see-through) blouse (with no bra) to keep the guys stimulated. I was beginning to look forward to our shared evenings together.

We grilled burgers before the guys took their showers. That time they both came out without towels. No pretenses that time. The guys sat on our couch and switched on the TV. I decided it was my turn to be the aggressor. I crawled over to my hubby, pushed his legs apart and started playing with his cock. As I began to lick and suck him Todd got behind me and unfastened my blouse. He removed it and began gently rubbing my back.

Mike closed his eyes, threw his head back, and seemed to be enjoying my mouth action on his cock. Meanwhile I reached back and started stroking Todd’s already hard cock. Once Mike shot his juices down my throat he got off the couch, came down on the floor and promptly pulled my shorts off.

I twisted around and started sucking Todd’s cock. That was new to me. While I had stroked him to a climax and felt him climax within my pussy, I had never before had his cock in my mouth. I was determined to give him my best service.

Meanwhile Mike had his head between my legs and was giving my clit and pussy a good working over. My first climax of the evening hit me just about the same time Todd exploded in my mouth. Yes, they both screwed me that night again… actually they both filled me twice.

As we relaxed afterward Mike said “Todd, we could start fixing up the upstairs apartment, and you could move in there… if you would like.” I picked up on the idea and added “Sure Todd, you could pay rent to us instead of your landlord and we could afford to fix up this place faster.”

Todd finally responded with “Yeah, I could move out of that dump luxury apartment I have been living in and move into a real dump.” We all laughed.

Before our conversation was completed Todd had agreed to give notice to his landlord and he figured he could move in in about a month “if we seriously get to work fixing up that upstairs unit.”

Over the next month we all worked hard making the upstairs apartment livable. During that month the three of us got together in evening time three-way play sessions at least weekly. I was getting used to the two-mouth, four-hand, two-cock play… and I really enjoyed all the extra intimate attention.

Our up/down duplex was set up with a common front door that led into a hallway. Within the hallway there was a door into our place and a door to a stairway to the second level. As a result, when neighbors saw Todd come and go they had no way of knowing if he was coming into our place or going up to his own apartment.

This arrangement was particularly good for when Todd brought girls to spend the night with him. Yes, he still managed to go through a series of girlfriends while living above us. Sometimes Mike and I would double date with Todd and his latest fling. Sometimes the girl was open to playing upstairs with Mike as Todd and I played downstairs.

I did not mind my husband occasionally getting “some strange stuff” since I was getting more than my share of intimate attention from Todd. There were even a few times where I was comfortable enough to hold hands with one of Todd’s girls (on our living room floor) as the guys took turns stuffing themselves inside us and pounded away.

I even found it interesting/instructive to watch the other gal’s body respond to the sexual pleasure my husband was giving her. I enjoyed watching her eyes flutter at Mike entered her and the way they flashed open when he came inside her. If I was holding her hand I could feel her body stiffen as Mike or Todd drover her to a climax.

Mike and I had one unwritten rule. Todd was welcome in our place any time, even when Mike was not home. But Todd and I never did anything more intimate than some passionate kissing if Mike was not there to play with us or simultaneously playing with one of Todd’s dates.

There came a time when Mike and I decided we wanted to have a baby. I got off birth control and Todd could no longer have sex with me. During that time we still all three played together, but Todd was limited to giving and receiving oral and manual pleasures.

As soon as we were all sure that I was pregnant (from Mike of course) we invited Todd to rejoin us for unlimited sex play. Todd got a kick out of watching my body change as my pregnancy progressed. They both screwed me right up to about a week before our daughter was born. Then it all started again less than two weeks after she was born.

The friendship between Mike and Todd has just grown deeper as the three of us have developed our life together. I have sort of become a wife to both of them. The three of us often go out together, with me in the middle. That is unless Todd has a current squeeze.

We made the extra little bedroom into a nursery for our little Molly. On many occasions Mike, Todd and I cuddled on the living room floor as I had Molly lie on my chest as I nursed her. No surprise, both guys enjoyed sucking milk out of my breasts too.

One night the guys said they had a surprise for me. We all stripped and Mike produced a pair of fur-lined handcuffs. While I lay on my back he made me put my arms over my head and cuffed them together. Then Todd produced a blindfold. He put it on me, telling me this was part of my surprise. They turned on some music (I learned later that was to mask movement in the room).

While they had my hands and arms immobilized and my vision blocked, they used feathers or something to tickle my body as they each kissed and licked me all over. The sensations all felt good. Suddenly they both moved away. Then I felt my legs being spread apart. Next I felt a body between my legs and a face pressed against my private parts. I couldn’t figure which of them was between my legs, but the tongue action was feeling extra good.

Then I felt a mouth wrap around one of my nipples. I figured it was my other guy since I believed one of them was between my legs. Then I felt another mouth clamp onto my other nipple. That’s when it dawned on me that a third guy was in the room. All three mouths were giving me pleasure.

I didn’t know who was where, or who the third person was. But really enjoyable sensations were building up inside me. Then it hit. An intense orgasm rippled through my body and I just twisted and moaned through the experience. The mouths backed off.

I felt a body straddle mine and something stiff probing at my pussy. I knew one of the guys was about to enter my body. The cock at my pussy entrance was slowly pushing into me. It felt bigger than I had remembered. Both Mike and Todd have roughly 7” similar cocks. This cock seemed fatter. It was finally inside me and still moving deeper. This cock was longer than I remembered too. The thickness and length really felt good.

Suddenly the guy above me was thrusting in and out of me with serious vigor. God it felt good! The intensified sensations quickly brought me to a wrenching orgasm… but the thrusting within me continued. I had another orgasm… and then another. I began to scream in pleasure. Then the guy above me pressed full depth inside me and I felt his cock head spasm against my cervix. I knew I was being filled with an unknown guy’s load of cum.

When he was done he stayed inside me… seemingly still hard. That’s when Mike removed my blindfold. I was looking face-to-face with a handsome, very dark-skinned black guy. He had a grin on his face. “Feel good Mam?” he asked. Without waiting for an answer he wiggled his still-hard cock within me, again pressing its tip against my cervix. Mike said “Meet Jordan. It was Jordan’s tongue that gave your pussy a good licking, and Jordan’s thick 8½” cock that gave you those last intense orgasms.”

As Mike spoke, Todd was releasing my handcuffs. From either side of me Mike and Todd resumed their sucking of my breasts and flicking my nipples. Jordan was still hovering over me while his cock was still stiff within me. He began moving in and out again while staring into my eyes. I finally spoke. “Yes it felt good… actually still feels good Mr. Jordan. And the stimulation of my breasts feels good too. How long do you plan to stay inside me Mr. Jordan?”

He responded by saying “Until I work at least one more big orgasm out of you.” With that he began to again thrust himself in and out of my love channel. He had never lost his hard-on. His renewed play within me caused my eyes to flutter even as he continued to lock eyes with me. It was not long before my body trembled its way through another prolonged orgasm. As earlier, Jordan continued to pummel my pussy as I felt his balls slap my ass on each inward thrust.

The overload of sensations from my breasts to my pussy to my brain set off another chain of orgasms that just seemed to go on and on. I think I blacked out at one point. I was brought back to reality as I felt the head of Jordan’s cock expand again just before he showered my cervix with squirt after squirt of his man juices.

Jordan finally pulled out of me. I sat up and inspected his oversized fuck stick. I held it in my hand. Heavy. Amazingly thick. I bent forward and took the head of it in my mouth as Mike and Todd began rubbing my back.

I looked back and forth between Mike and Todd. “I must admit it… this was certainly a surprise. An enjoyable surprise. A memorable surprise.” As I spoke Jordan pulled his clothes on. Todd and Mike walked him to the door. Just before leaving he looked back at me and said “Mam, your pleasure was my pleasure to give.” I waved a weak kiss toward him.

When Jordan was gone I said “Where did you get that guy?” Mike said that Todd had gotten to know him at a bar they both frequent. Then Mike asked “Did you really enjoy your surprise?” “God yes,” I responded, “but the whole experience left me weak, and I don’t know if I will be able to walk tomorrow.”

Todd brought me a towel so I could clean up the juices flowing out of my pussy. Then we all three cuddled and fell asleep on our floor.

**Since Those Earlier Days…**

A couple years after Molly was born we went through the pregnancy routine again (stopped the birth control, intercourse only with Mike until I was sure I was pregnant, and then resumed full sex play with both of my guys). That time I had a boy… Sammy.

Todd has become an integral part of our family life. Other than my two pregnancy pauses, since Mike started sharing me with Todd I have been regularly and thoroughly pleasured by my two guys. Yes, Todd still dates lots of other gals. And, no his frequent sex play with them never makes me jealous.

I have found that there are actually benefits to having other gals float through our shared life. Sometimes Mike gets to have a little variety when Todd shares some of his “dates”. That makes me feel less guilty about having so much enjoyable two-guy sex.

Some of Todd’s girlfriends enjoy anal sex. I have never really enjoyed that (I find it uncomfortable… painful actually) so those gals provide an anal-sex outlet for both Todd and Mike. There was a time when Mike and I talked about trying DP sex with Todd. Mike and I tried anal sex a few times to see if I could get comfortable with anal penetration. I never did.

One of Todd’s on-again, off-again girlfriends absolutely loves anal sex. Todd has regularly invited Mike to join him in simultaneously filling her lower “fuck holes”. She always howls in pleasure as they pound in and out of her body that way. I generally just sit back and watch as all three are being sexually fulfilled. It’s just not my thing.

About a year after Todd moved into our duplex, the adjacent/attached duplex went vacant and the owner sold that part of the building to us with real favorable terms. The guys worked hard renovating those two units and we rented them to start a serious income flow.

Three years later we sold the entire four-plex and purchased a larger, newer single family home in a more rural area. The home already had a nice basement apartment so Todd moved in there. Since our new home was more private than our former digs (some distance away from the nearest neighbor), the guys build a nice large patio in the back with a spacious redwood hot tub. That gave us a great outdoor space to sunbathe nude and enjoy sex play together and with frequent guests.

Our kids consider Todd as their uncle. They are quite aware that Uncle Todd regularly plays in the nude with Mom and Dad. We may have to make some adjustments as the kids get older, but for now it works just fine.

I doubt that Todd will ever marry. He enjoys his variety… and we enjoy having him as a member of our family.

I know the vast majority of married women just have one guy in the household with whom they can explore their feminine sexuality. But I also know a large percentage of married women will divorce and go on to experience a series of monogamous relationships. I know too that many seemingly-monogamous marriages actually involve extra sex partners on the side (affairs, swinging, wife-swapping, threesomes, etc.).

On most nights Mike and I cuddle and make love on a one-on-one basis. Ours is the preeminent bond in this three-way relationship. However Todd typically joins in our intimate play two or three times a week. Sometimes it is on a weekend afternoon while the kids are napping. Other times it is at night.

Sometimes our three-way play involves us playing on our living room floor. Other times it is in our king size bed. Often I lie on my side between my two guys, one of them snuggled against my backside with his stiff cock inside my vagina as I neck with and manually stroke the other one. Such sessions are often a leisurely three-way connection with lots of caresses and fondling. Other times the guys take turns vigorously pounding me through multiple orgasms. They are fun and satisfying for me either way.

No doubt some readers will want to know how I view my role and relationship with “my two men”. Over the last few years I have given a lot of thought to these questions. As to role, I see myself as a homemaker… one who strives to create a harmonious, happy and satisfying environment for all who are in my family. Yes, Todd is unquestionably part of my/our family. No, I don’t see myself as the sole shopper, meal preparer, laundress and house keeper. My two guys and I divide all the household chores and rotate responsibilities.

As to relationships, Mike is not only my hubby, he is the man to whom I dedicate the bulk of my love, devotion and attention. Do I “love” Todd? He is clearly my number one secondary lover, and I hold him in high regard. Yes, at some level I believe I do love him, but not at the expense of my hubby. It is a different kind of affection… one of mutual respect (sort of like a special brother).

I am very happy with my life. What honest woman would not like the life I have. I am a mom, wife, have a live-in lover, and occasionally get treated to new sex partners. I am truly fulfilled! Mike (now 36) is quite happy with how our marriage has evolved. He has a stable home, loving wife, two adoring kids, a great male friend with whom he does lots of guy things…and he gets to occasionally play intimately with other gals (without any flack from me).

Todd (now 37) repeatedly tells us he loves our living arrangements. He gets to play with our kids, be a part of a stable family unit (regular meals, family activities, etc.), has regular opportunities to join Mike in sex play with me, and still gets to pursue as many new girlfriends as his libido can handle.

My dad regularly visits us, and my bother (who lives on the other side of the country) has visited us a couple times. Todd is usually here during such visits. Neither my dad nor my brother has asked any questions about my/our relationship with Todd.

Both Mike and Todd have good-paying jobs and I operate my own Internet-based small business right from home. So, we don’t lack for financial resources.

All in all… life is good!

Nan