

My Hot Wife & Her Boyfriend

My wife, has a boyfriend -- or maybe just a boytoy -- which is actually more to my liking. I arranged it. He's been mostly pretty cool, but sometimes she thinks he doesn't pay enough attention to her. Sometimes it's a threesome situation, but sometimes it's just her with him, and afterwards with me. I love the way her sex tastes after she's done fucking him - hot, musky, and the way it makes me feel when she pushes my face into her pussy or ass crack and tells me to 'start licking.'

My wife is five-foot, eight, 34 double-D tits, with the most luscious nipples that show through her clothes even sometimes when she's wearing a bra. And her alluring hips are accentuated by her thin waist, a perfect "10," ala Bo Derrick. She shaves herself totally smooth.

She's watching TV right now as I write this, but it seems she's also been texting -- sexting -- her boyfriend, because she handed me her phone as she walked by and told me to read the nasty notes they've been exchanging -- including one of a picture of his cock. There was a text from her where she wrote how she wanted to stroke, suck and ride it. She is such a tease sometimes, and she knows she has total control of me and him in that respect.

The first time when Steve and she got together was a little over three years ago. I'd been telling her hot it would be to watch her, share her, even just thinking about her being with another man. She seemed to accept my fetish, and even started to tease me back, saying things like how she does, after all, "love cock." Sometimes she'll admit to wanting more than one.

So I got to thinking how this might be made to actually happen. I searched a few singles sites on the Internet, and found what I believed to be someone she might be interested in.

One day after we were finished having sex, I broke the news to her. I told her that I had found someone who's cool, good-looking, athletic, and who wants to meet her.

She didn't believe me until I dialed the number he'd given me, and handed the phone to her.

She actually talked to him, laughing nervously, saying she couldn't believe her crazy husband did this.

After talking to him for nearly an hour, she invited him out. We met for drinks and all seemed to have hit it off pretty well. He had the perfect blend of looks, charm and respect. The night had ended with my wife telling Steve that she was looking forward to seeing him again and getting to know him better.

Over the next few weeks, my wife and her new boyfriend began exchanging text messages - many of which included racy photos of themselves. My wife admitted to Steve that after being married to the same man for nearly 15 years, she actually started to crave something new to play with on occasion. She expressed her desire to train Steve to please her the same way her husband pleases her and suggested that they schedule some playtime together in the very near future.

One Thursday night after getting home from work, I found my wife upstairs getting dressed and putting on makeup. I asked her if we had plans to go out that I wasn't aware of? She told me that she had made plans to see Steve tonight and that I wasn't invited because she wanted to focus on getting to know him and not entertaining a threesome. Reluctantly, I agreed to let her go out and told her to behave herself. Several hours had passed when suddenly I received a text message from my wife stating that she would be home later than expected and to not wait up for her. When I texted her

back to inquire why she was coming home so late, her only reply back was "get some sleep". In fact, she ignored all my other text messages over the next several hours. I waited in absolute anguish and ecstasy for her return, just imagining what she was doing.

At 3:00am, she finally arrived home - looking disheveled and smelling like alcohol. I asked her what's going on and where she has been. She told me that Steve and her had hit it off really well at dinner and decided to get a room for a few hours and get to know one another better. I was in utter shock. She then looked at me and said "I hope you don't have a problem with this? After all, it was you who set me up with him." Still staring me in the eyes, she said "If you really want to know all the details, I'll tell you." I told her that because she was my wife, I had a right to know what she was doing.

She instructed me to come up to the bedroom and to remove all my clothing. She then propped herself up against our headboard and told me to get between her legs. She pulled her dress up and wasn't wearing any panties. Her dark bush was fully exposed, and her pussy lips were moist and glistening. There was also a musky scent coming from her pussy. She told me to start eating her pussy and she would tell me all about her date. I did as I was told. She proceeded to tell me how she and Steve began flirting over dinner and how the sexual tension began to build. After leaving the restaurant, they decided to get a room. Once in the room, they began making out on the bed and touching one another. My wife said that she immediately felt her pussy begin to throb and become wet. She also noticed a large bulge forming in Steve's pants - an obvious sign that he was just as turned on.

My wife paused for a moment and asked "Do you really want me to continue?" Then before I could answer, said "You know what..I might as well tell you everything since Steve and I are planning to see other on a regular basis." "Now keep eating that pussy like a good boy!" she said while looking at me.

After making out for several more minutes and whispering dirty thoughts into my ears, Steve laid me on my back, lifted up my dress, and began kissing and licking my now drenched and swollen pussy. He worked his tongue gently over my clit while teasing my pussy with his fingers. He began sliding his fingers into my pussy and fucking me deep and slow. He continued to lick my clit in rhythm with the motion of his fingers. It felt amazing! I came very fast and hard - drenching his face with my moisture. After catching my breath, I instructed him to remove his clothes for me and lay back on the bed. He had a great body and an even better cock. He had a swimmer's type body that was nicely tanned. His scent was very masculine with a hint of perspiration glistening of his chest. His cock was nearly 8 inches and very thick at the base - much larger than your very average 6" cock. It was also very hard and throbbed in my hand when squeezed. I placed my lips around it and began licking and sucking on it. He started to moan loudly and his body began to writhe from side to side.

Being the tease that I am, I enjoyed building him up and let him down. I continued to do so until he could no longer take it and was begging to fuck me. I slide my wet pussy onto his fat throbbing cock until it was completely buried inside me. His cock filled me up completely. I began fucking him slowly while stroking my clit. After coming multiple times, we changed positions and he fucked me doggie style for several minutes. While fucking me from the back, I told him to play with my asshole. He could tell how much I enjoyed this and asked me if I had ever had anal sex before. I told him yes, but only with my husband. He asked me if he could fuck me in the ass and I told him yes. He removed his now lubricated cock from my pussy and slowly pressed it against my tight rosebud. I told him that I wasn't sure if I could handle his cock in my ass. He told me to just relax and that he would go slowly. I felt the head of his cock slowly enter my asshole. He began to pump his thick cock into my now stretched ass very slowly using short strokes while playing with my clit. I soon lost control and began cumming repeatedly. I collapsed beneath his muscular frame with his cock still in my ass. I could feel his warm breath on the back of my neck. He asked me if he could 'finish' in my ass and I told him not

this time.

While sitting on the edge of the bed, I made him stand in front of me and began stroking and sucking him off. I told him that I wanted him to shoot his load in my mouth so that I could taste it. He obliged and came quickly. We then showered together and hung out for over an hour on the bed talking. Before leaving the room, we decided to fuck again. This time he entered me missionary position and fucked me hard until he came all over my pussy. I could feel his cum run down into my ass crack as I laid there. That's pretty much how my evening went.

"So now that you know all the details, are you happy pussy licker?" "How does my pussy taste?" My wife then started giggling and laughing while pressing my face into her bush. "Can you taste my boyfriend's cock?" "What about his cum?"

"Here let me show you some photos we took earlier. That way you won't feel completely left out of the evening". She began showing me several, very explicit photos of her and Steve engaging in various sexual activities.

I was angry for what she had just done to me. Not only did she fuck some other guy without my permission, but she also expected me to eat her pussy and asshole afterwards while showing me photos of her infidelity.

I was appalled, yet turned on at the same time being part of her sick twisted games. She told me that since I was such an accepting husband, she was going to let me cum. She told me that her pussy was much too sore from all the fucking earlier in the evening, and that she would allow me to jerk myself off if I wanted to. She paid little attention to me as I stroked my cock and demanded that I hurry up so that she can get some sleep. I came as quickly as I could in an attempt to please her. Before falling asleep, she leaned over to me and thanked me for being such an understanding husband and allowing her the freedom to fulfill her fantasies. I love my naughty wife -- she's such an absolute turn-on.