**Sharing Jill**

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**Sharing Jill Ch. 02**

After our evening with Frank, Jill went into a bit of a shell. She was a little embarrassed by fucking our neighbor even though we all seemed to have enjoyed it. She can't hold her liquor and she was a little drunk but I was hoping she would want to have more experiences with Frank or other men in the future. We talked the next morning and she admitted that it was fun to do something so kinky but was worried that Frank would want to sleep with her on a regular basis. While that wouldn't have bothered me, Jill wanted me to let him know that it probably wouldn't happen again. I was disappointed but I had such a good time, I knew I would try to get her to do it again with Frank or another man at some point in the future. I just had to bide my time, just like the first time.  
  
Jill did gain more confidence in herself after our encounter with our neighbor. I think she finally realized how sexy she was. Even though she was a petite, a barely five foot, Asian-American with 32a breasts, a lot of guys would check her out. She was a beautiful woman with long, dark hair and slender body. I think a lot of women think that all men are interested in big breasted women but that simply isn't the case. 90% of being sexy is believing you are sexy and Jill was starting to believe.  
  
She began to dress less conservatively with shorter dresses and skirts, tighter and smaller shorts and would go without her bra more often. She was no longer embarrassed when her nipples would stand out from underneath her shirt and even noticed more guys looking at her breasts. Jill even got more adventurous by wearing tops that would show just a hint of her areola through the haze of the material. While I couldn't talk her into fucking another man again, I was enjoying her new found exhibitionist side.  
  
When we were out in public, my wife wasn't as concerned about keeping her legs together while wearing a short skirt. She began to enjoy letting strangers peek up her skirt or leaning forward to let them see her bare breasts down her blouse. One time we were at the mall and Jill was wearing a short sundress that didn't reveal much until the light hit the dress just right. That is when you were able to see right through the dress and you could see her tight, little ass in her thong underwear. One young man practically stalked us through the mall, catching occasional glimpses of my nearly naked wife through her transparent dress.  
  
Jill saw him follow us on to the escalator but was several steps below us. She then bent at the waist to look into her packages for a receipt but was really giving her young voyeur a nice, long look at her bare ass. She swore she didn't know he was following us but she was super horny by the time we got home. I told her about all of the guys I saw looking at her while I fucked her, knowing each of those guys wished he was with her instead of me at that moment.  
  
One time, I talked Jill into teasing the pizza delivery guy. She pretended she just got out of the shower, her body and hair dripping wet and had a towel wrapped around her that barely covered her ass. When my wife opened the door, the look on the delivery guy's face was priceless. He was about 20 years old and he just stared at Jill, barely able to talk. Jill explained that he arrived sooner than expected and apologized. She took the pizza and bent over to place it on a coffee table, then opened the box to make sure it was the right order. The whole time, she was exposing her ass to the young delivery guy. He watched intently as she looked for her purse then, as she was fumbling for the money, the towel "accidently" fell to the floor. Jill stood before him completely naked. His mouth hung open as he leered at my wife's small breasts and dark nipples. His eyes quickly focused on her neatly trimmed pussy with her dark landing strip of pussy hair. She picked up the towel but never covered up as she paid him. He had a big grin on his face as he stepped outside and took one more look at my naked wife before she closed the door.  
  
Jill let out a sigh of relief and said, "I can't believe I just did that. Did you see the look on his face?"  
  
"You were amazing dear. That was awesome."  
  
We both laughed a little and talked about how he would be telling his co-workers and joking that we will get the fastest pizza delivery in the area after that. Our pizza got cold as we rushed to the bedroom to celebrate Jill's latest adventure. I loved the new, confident Jill.  
  
As Jill sucked my dick, I told her, "The delivery guy would love to have gotten a blowjob from you. He'll be jerking off tonight imagining you on your knees like this."  
  
While I was fucking her I said, "Pretend he's fucking you right now. I bet this is what he was hoping to do to you. He'll never forget that delivery thanks to you." We had a great time reliving Jill's risqué behavior many more times since.  
  
About a week later, Jill was telling me about a grad student she had in one of her classes. He was a good looking, former athlete who came from a wealthy family. He seemed to think he could get through life on his good looks, charm and money. Rob was constantly trying to charm her into giving him a better grade but she would have none of it. No matter how many times he complimented her or told her she was the best professor he ever had, she demanded that he do the work needed to get past her class. He would get frustrated by his "C" grades but didn't seem to get the message of doing the readings, research and effort needed to improve. Despite this fact, Jill thought he was handsome and had a great body.  
  
Throughout the spring semester, my wife would tell me how frustrated she would get with him because he was an intelligent man but simply needed the self-discipline to further his studies. He would set up meetings with her trying to talk his way to a better grade. About halfway through the semester, I noticed that every time Jill told me she had met with Rob, that she wore a shorter skirt or body hugging dress but I didn't think too much of it, after all, she was loosening up in her manner of dress anyway.  
  
At the end of the semester Jill came home and told me that Rob had asked her to be his advisor on his Master's thesis project which meant that she would be meeting with him throughout the summer until he submitted it in mid-August. I asked her why she would agree to help him, seeing it seemed she didn't really care for him that much. She told me that he wanted someone who was more critical of his work and he thought he learned more from her classes than the others. When he told her that, she found it difficult to say "no." She would meet with him during the last couple weeks of the semester but it would require her to meet with him periodically during the summer. I knew this was part of her job so it wasn't out of the ordinary but it sounded like he charmed her into being her advisor and she fell for it.  
  
I continued to take note of how she dressed when she was meeting with Rob. One time, she wore a short yellow sundress that she would normally wear a slip underneath but on that day I noticed she didn't wear one. I noticed because when she bent over or if the light hit the dress just right, I could see through it. Her petite silhouette was so sexy and I noticed she was wearing a white lace thong underneath. She took more time making sure her hair was done to perfection and added a little more makeup than she normally wears. My first instinct was to warn her that I could see her panties but I devilishly decided not to. It turned me on to think that others, especially Rob, would notice her attire. If she was dressing this way to get Rob's attention, that was even better, but I doubted Jill would do that intentionally without my encouragement.  
  
When Jill got home that evening, she told me that she was again frustrated with Rob because they had a disagreement over the focus and direction of his thesis. She was calling him arrogant and stubborn but at the end of the meeting, they finally came to an agreement after a long debate. I gave her a quick hug and kiss to try and calm her down and I noticed she was wearing perfume, something she never does at school.  
  
During our dinner conversation, Jill informed me that she had one more meeting with Rob at school just before exams but after that she agreed to meet him here at our house because he didn't live too far from us and it was more convenient for both of them. I didn't think anything of it and I was curious to meet this young man. While there was a part of my wife that was put off by his arrogance, there also seemed to be a part of her that really liked him. She did mention that he was handsome and had a great body and I wondered if she had a slight crush on him too.  
  
On the day of her last meeting at school with Rob, Jill wore a tight, black, body hugging, mini skirt and sheer white blouse that clearly showed her white lace bra underneath. When she sat down her skirt rode up to her mid-thigh and, it was almost impossible not to see her little pink panties underneath. She also wore a pair of 3" high heels, which she hardly ever wears to school. I made sure to note that she wasn't wearing perfume when she left that day but had some on when she came home.  
  
My mind was going wild picturing Jill moving around her office as Rob watched her every move, taking in her lovely, slender legs and trying to see her nipples through her sheer blouse and lace bra. I imagined my wife, crossing and uncrossing her legs in front of him, letting him see her pink panties up her skirt. I thought about him undressing her with his eyes wishing he could bend her over her desk to fuck her or get her down on her knees to blow him. I told myself this was probably just my perverted mind working overtime, that my conservative wife would never act like this without strong encouragement from me and even then, she would only reluctantly agree. A man can always dream about it though.  
  
A few weeks later, Jill told me that Rob would be stopping by that evening to meet with her but it probably wouldn't take that long. She was wearing a tank top, with a bra and tight running shorts. I loved seeing her in these shorts because they showed off her legs and ass. Secretly, I hoped Rob would like them as much as I did. When the doorbell rang, I answered the door to greet Rob who was around 25 years old, about 6'4, 210 lbs., broad shoulders and deep blue eyes. My wife said he was athletic and handsome but that was an understatement.  
  
I said, "You must be Rob, come on in. Jill has told me a lot about you."  
  
"I hope she wasn't too harsh in her description." He laughed a little.  
  
"Oh no, she told me what a great guy you are."  
  
Jill then came into the room and Rob's eyes immediately scanned her body from head to toe and back again. They both smiled broadly as she invited him in. It was a nice night and they decided to meet outside on the deck. I sat in the living room reading but I could see them through the patio door. I noticed how Rob would look deep into Jill's eyes when they talked and how his eyes roamed to check out her legs when she wasn't looking. I swear he was trying to peek down her top too, not that it bothered me at all.  
  
When they were done, and just when Rob was about to leave, I asked him if he wanted a beer. Jill looked at me like she wanted me to shut up. Every married guy knows that look but it was too late, he quickly agreed to one beer. Jill feigned a smile and went to get a couple of beers for us and a soft drink for herself. As she walked away, I noticed Rob staring at her ass. I think he had a little crush on his professor too. I told him that Jill doesn't drink too much because it goes right to her head but will on special occasions.  
  
We sat around the living room chatting while we sipped our beers. It turns out Rob was a quarterback in high school and got a full scholarship to a local university. Now that his football playing days were over it was time to focus on his career. He appreciated Jill advising him and he openly admitted he can be stubborn at times and knew he frustrated her at times.  
  
Jill tried to laugh it off, "You aren't that bad Rob."  
  
"Come on Jill, I know there are times you want to hit me with something but I'm trying to listen more."  
  
When Jill left the room to get more drinks, I asked, "Rob, I bet being a quarterback, you must have had to fight the girls off at times."  
  
He was reluctant to say too much but replied, "I had my fair share of fun. There were some benefits that came with being on the team."  
  
I was sitting next to Rob on the sofa and when Jill returned with our beers, she leaned over to pour them. We both got a clear view down her top to her lace bra. Her brown nipples could be seen through the lace. I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Rob was clearly enjoying the view. My dick started to stir in my pants as my deviant mind went to work.  
  
We continued our small talk and Rob left after he finished his beer. Jill was a little frisky and let me know that we should go into the bedroom. Never one to turn down an opportunity for sex with my wife, I quickly followed her.  
  
While we were making out, I told Jill, "I think Rob as a little crush on you."  
  
"Stop it, no he doesn't. He's had plenty of women so I'm sure he doesn't even notice me."  
  
"I think you're wrong dear. He was watching every move you made tonight. I think he really liked your shorts."  
  
She told me to "Sshhh."  
  
I didn't want to push it too far so I didn't say anything further. My mind began to imagine Rob being there as Jill slowly stripped off her clothes and him enjoying her naked body as much as I was. While I was licking and sucking on her clit, I was imagining what Rob would be thinking if he had the opportunity to do the same. While my wife sucked my dick, I couldn't help but to wonder what his looked like and how great it would be to see her lips wrapped around it.  
  
As I spread my wife's legs to enter her, I wanted to watch some day as Rob did the same. While I was fucking her, I leaned in to whisper in her ear, "I bet Rob would like to be fucking you right now."  
  
She moaned softly in response and said, "He has no interest in me. It's just your perverted mind at work again."  
  
I bent her over and started to fuck her hard, "I think you are wrong dear. I think Rob would love to have you bent over fucking your tight little pussy."  
  
She started to cum and I quickly followed, spraying my sperm into her juicy pussy thinking of how I'd love to see her prize student filling her pussy with his dick and cum.  
  
It was a couple of more weeks before Rob met with Jill again. This time it was a scorching hot, 90 degree evening. Jill was dressed in a tank top again but I noticed she didn't have on a bra and her shorts showed a bit of her ass cheeks. She clearly didn't mind if Rob saw her like this. When Rob saw her, his eyes again scanned her petite body and focused on her hard nipples poking through her top, the air conditioning causing them to harden. I didn't say anything but I was going to pay real close attention to how they interacted with each other. Jill got a big smile on her face when she saw her student, like a schoolgirl smitten with the star football player. They clearly had a crush on each other and I wondered how I could stoke the flames.  
  
They sat around the small kitchen table discussing the thesis but I noticed them looking deep into each other's eyes at times. There were times when he would say something and Jill would giggle like a nervous teenage girl. I watched that every time Jill looked down at the notes on the table, that Rob took the opportunity to look at my wife's small tits. She even leaned over a couple of times to point out something on the papers in front of them but he was only focused on trying to look down her top at her bare breasts. I thought that Jill must have known what she was doing but, on the other hand, she is still so naive I wasn't 100% sure.  
  
When they were done, I again invited him to stick around for a drink. Jill shot me that "look" again but couldn't openly object. He stared at my wife's ass as she fumbled around in the fridge for a couple of beers. He must have felt me watching him check out my wife because he looked up at me and looked nervous at being caught.  
  
Of course, I didn't say anything but thought, "If he only knew how much I wanted him to stare at her and more."  
  
As we were drinking, I mentioned, "This is a great night to take a dip in the pool. Too bad you don't have a swimsuit Rob."  
  
"I would love to go into the pool but I'd have to swim in my underwear."  
  
Jill was shooting me more looks but that didn't stop me. "I don't think that would be a problem. You'd be underwater most of the time."  
  
He looked up at Jill, "I think that's up to your wife. I don't want to make anyone feel uncomfortable."  
  
"Don't be silly, it will be fine, wouldn't it Jill?"  
  
Jill began to stammer, "I, um, I guess so." She shot me another look when Rob looked at me.  
  
"Great. We'll change and be right back."  
  
When we got into the bedroom, Jill was frantic, "What do you think you are doing?"  
  
"Oh, don't worry dear. It will be fine. It's so hot out, I was just trying to be friendly."  
  
She reluctantly changed into her bikini at my urging but put a beach cover-up over it before we took Rob out to the pool with a couple of more beers. I was the first one in the pool and told them how refreshing it felt. Rob then stood up and took off his shirt revealing a nicely chiseled body. He had muscular shoulders and arms, a broad chest and six pack abs. Heck, even I thought he was gorgeous. He then slipped off his shorts, leaving only his navy boxer/jocks on which clung tightly to his muscular ass. He could have been a model. He quickly dove into the pool.  
  
We swam around for a minute before we both told Jill to join us. She needed a little encouragement before she finally peeled off her cover-up. Rob and I were watching as she revealed her bikini clad body. I could tell he was enjoying seeing her this way. We swam around for a while before Rob said he had to leave. He was the first one out of the pool and I noticed Jill staring at his wet body and how his wet underwear clung to him. It was tough to tell in the dark but it looked like he had quite the package, if you know what I mean.  
  
He wrapped a towel around himself as Jill and I got out of the pool to see our guest out. Jill's bikini bottom rode up into the crack of her ass but she never straightened it out which wasn't normal for her. Rob watched closely as she bent over to put on her sandals and began to dry herself off. There is no way she couldn't have known he was looking at her every move. She even made sure she walked in front of us on the way into the house. In the light of the living room, Jill was able to get a good look at Rob's young, muscular body. He was able to check her out too. He made no effort to hide the fact that his eyes were roaming from the top of Jill's body to the bottom. She seemed to enjoy his stares, standing proudly before him.  
  
When he went to the bathroom to change back into his shorts, I said to Jill, "My goodness, he has the body of a male model."  
  
Her response was, "Oh, really, I hadn't noticed."  
  
"I call bullshit." But she wouldn't admit to liking his young, muscular body.  
  
However, when he left, she was all over me wanting to have sex again. She took me into the bedroom and quickly stripped off my bathing suit, got down on her knees and started to give me a blow job. She sucked my dick furiously for a few minutes before pushing me onto the bed, stripping off her suit and climbing on top of me. She was hot as a firecracker. I played with her tits as she bounced on my hard cock.  
  
I took a chance and asked her, "You want to fuck Rob, don't you?"  
  
"Don't be silly, I can't do that. He's my student."

She continued to fuck me. "You didn't answer the question. You want to fuck him don't you?"  
  
She still refused to answer, "Shut up and enjoy this."  
  
I decided not to push it and quit asking. While she was fucking me I did tell her, "I was watching him check you out all night. He definitely wants to fuck you. He was staring at your nipples while you were working and he was checking you out in your bikini. He wants to fuck you bad."  
  
Jill never said a word but started to moan louder and fuck me faster. Her eyes were closed and I surmised she must have been fantasizing about Rob. She started to cum as I kept telling her how much he wanted to fuck her; how he wanted her to suck his dick and plunge his cock into her pussy.  
  
After she was done cumming, I bent her over. I told her to pretend she was offering her pussy to Rob as I knelt behind her and started fucking her hard. I told her to imagine him holding onto her ass as he takes her from behind. She was moaning loudly, begging me to fuck her hard as she came again. I then pushed deep into her to unload my sperm. Even if she never fucks Rob, he still provided us with some great sexual fantasies.  
  
I tried to talk to Jill about Rob the next day but she wouldn't believe that he was interested in her. "There is no way a guy like Rob is interested in me. He can have any woman he chooses. Why would he want me? Besides, I'm older than him and he's a student of mine. I'd get fired, so get those perverted thoughts out of your mind."  
  
In my opinion, my wife was showing her lack of confidence or her naivety or both. I think she liked the idea of Rob being attracted to her but didn't want to be disappointed if she were wrong. Maybe she was right though. Maybe it was just wishful thinking on my part. Maybe it was just my devious mind at work but then again she never said she didn't want to fuck him. I tried as best as I could to put the thought of her fucking another man out of my mind but those thoughts kept drifting back again and again, no matter how hard I tried to suppress them.  
  
Jill didn't have an opportunity to meet again with Rob for almost a month. We had taken a vacation and he was out of town too. I didn't bring up the idea of bringing Rob into our bedroom for that entire time. Sometimes you have to know when to push an idea and when to back off. If you push too hard or too fast, you just have to start all over again from the beginning. Progress could be slow so I had to show patience.  
  
The next time Jill met with Rob, it was towards the end of July, only a few weeks before he was supposed to submit his final thesis. They were going to meet on a Saturday afternoon but it wasn't anticipated to take too long. It was another hot, July day. Jill wore a little, white terry cloth dress that she usually wore to the beach over her suit. I didn't say anything but her dark brown areola could be seen through the haze of the material. It wasn't real obvious but still could be seen. When we were alone, I would often see her panties as she bent over when she wore this dress but it didn't matter because we were by ourselves.  
  
When Rob arrived, he and Jill acted like they hadn't seen each other in years. They both smiled broadly and she even gave him a little hug. He told her how lovely she looked and my wife blushed a little. He even brought a bottle of wine. I opened the bottle and poured three glasses. I gave Jill a smaller portion because she doesn't drink much. I didn't want to risk her falling asleep on us. As Rob sat at the kitchen table, Jill went to the fridge to get some cheese and crackers to snack on.  
  
As she was probing around in the fridge looking for the cheese, the back of her dress rode up giving Rob and I an unintentional flash of her ass. We couldn't help but notice. I looked at Rob, smiled and shrugged by shoulders, giving my approval for him to continue looking at my wife's exposed butt. It was also a signal to him that I wasn't the jealous type. After Jill found the cheese, she turned around and her nipples were pressing against the fabric of her dress, more pronounced after the chilled refrigerator air got to them. Rob looked back at me again and I smiled then turned to look at my wife's tits.  
  
Jill looked at us and asked, "Is something wrong?"  
  
I smiled and said, "Nope, there's nothing wrong at all."  
  
Rob had made significant progress on his thesis under Jill's guidance. She made some suggestions and told him that once those changes were made, he would be ready to submit it for review. They clinked the glasses in celebration.  
  
Jill then surprised me when she asked, "So Rob, we were about to go in the pool again. Would you care to join us?" I was shocked at how she took the initiative but I wasn't going to object.  
  
Rob replied, "I was hoping you would ask. I even brought my suit this time. It's in the car."  
  
While he was retrieving his suit, I said, "I'm surprised you asked him to join us. I don't mind, just surprised."  
  
"It's so hot out, I am just trying to be friendly."  
  
Just then, Rob returned and went into the bathroom to change. We told him we'd meet him by the pool after we changed into our suits.  
  
It didn't take me long to slip on my trunks and I told Jill, "You should wear that new suit you bought."  
  
She gave me "the look" again and told me to "go away while I change."  
  
I brought the wine out to the pool while joining Rob and saw that he was wearing a little, Speedo suit that barely covered his tight butt and "package." Guys don't like to stare at another man's crotch but he had a big dick behind the fabric. We were talking football while waiting for Jill and sipping our wine. Rob stopped talking in mid-sentence as I heard the patio door open. I turned to greet my wife and noticed she put on her new suit. It was a light blue bikini that looked more like a Band-Aid over her small breasts and the bottoms weren't quite a thong but showed off a significant portion of her ass. She bought it to wear in the privacy of our yard and I never thought she would actually wear it in front of Rob but was pleased she did.  
  
Rob commented, "Wow, Jill. You look great. I have the best looking professor is town."  
  
Jill blushed and replied, "Come on Rob, don't exaggerate."  
  
"No Jill. You look fantastic." He then looked at me and started to apologize. "Sorry Kevin, I shouldn't be looking at your wife's body like that."  
  
"No problem buddy. Jill doesn't believe me when I tell her how great she looks. It's nice of you to help convince her. I don't mind at all." I was again trying to send signals to let him enjoy the sights without worrying about me getting jealous.  
  
Jill was holding a bottle of suntan lotion and started to apply it to her exposed skin. Rob and I both watched as she bent and twisted putting it on. She then looked at me and said, "Will you put some on my back dear."  
  
I replied, "I have to go to the bathroom. Rob, can you help her out?"  
  
He gave me a shocked look and said, "Uh, sure Kevin."  
  
I then went inside and watched through the patio door as Rob slowly covered by wife's back with lotion, using his large hands to rub it all over her back and sides. He began to massage her back and shoulders as she moaned in pleasure. I noticed his dick beginning to grow. Before I went back outside, I paused as I saw our guest applying lotion to the back of Jill's legs. Now my cock was beginning to stir as I watched him rubbing lotion on her exposed ass cheeks. When he was done, Jill turned as he handed the lotion to her. She looked down at the front of his suit and must have noticed his growing "problem."  
  
Jill then took the lotion and began to rub her hands over his back. He was so muscular, I could tell she enjoyed rubbing her hands all over him. I didn't want to interrupt but I couldn't stand there and watch them all afternoon, at least not yet. When I went outside to join them, they both seemed a little startled. Rob ran to the pool and dove in. I suspected he didn't want me to see his state of arousal.  
  
Jill looked at me and blushed. "How long were you watching?"  
  
"I saw the whole thing and I loved it." I gave her a peck on the cheek and slapped her butt before we dove in the water too.  
  
We spent the afternoon swimming, drinking wine and talking like old friends. I cooked some burgers on the grill while Jill was sunning herself on the lounger. At one point, she unfastened her top so she wouldn't have tan lines on her back. Rob and I enjoyed looking at her exposed ass while she laid face down. When she asked me to get her a soft drink, she lifted herself up while talking to me but in doing so, she exposed her bare breasts to Rob and I. I don't think she did it on purpose, which is even better but either way, we were seeing her little titties.  
  
Jill looked disappointed when Rob said he had to leave. Jill clumsily fastened her top, giving us another quick peek at her nipples before getting up to see Rob out. She gave him a hug and a peck on the cheek. It looked like I wouldn't get the opportunity to see Rob again because he was about to submit his thesis for approval which meant I would probably never see him again.  
  
After he left, I told Jill, "It seems like Rob liked your bikini and it looked like you liked his swim suit too."  
  
She looked at me, hesitated then said, "He does have a nice body. I love you dear but he looked really nice today."  
  
"Did you notice him getting an erection when he was putting the lotion on you?"  
  
She hesitated again, then began to blush, "Well, um, yes I noticed. He looks like he might have a big one too."  
  
"He was looking at you all day long. I know he wanted to fuck you."  
  
"Stop it Kevin. I'm older than him and I'm his advisor. He would never want me."  
  
"Jill, a guy knows when another guy is attracted to a woman. Trust me; he wanted to fuck you today."  
  
She gave me a sexy look before shaking her ass on the way to the bedroom. She stopped at the door to look over her shoulder, smiled and went in. I hurried down the hall to join her. I peeled her bikini off of her, telling her the whole time how much Rob enjoyed her exposing her ass and tits to him today.  
  
She said, "It was just an accident that he saw my nipples."  
  
"Yeah right," was my response. "It was just an accident. Well he was looking."  
  
I was already hard when I slipped my trunks down my legs and kicked them to the side. Jill quickly got down on her knees to blow me. "Rob would love to stuff his cock in your mouth Jill. Do you want to suck his dick? Uh Jill, do you want to blow him?"  
  
She stopped sucking long enough to mumble, "Yes."  
  
"I want you to tell me Jill. Tell me you want to suck his dick."  
  
She took my dick out of her mouth, looked up at me with her beautiful dark eyes which were filled with lust and said, "I want to suck Rob's dick. I want to give him a blow job he will never forget."  
  
My heart skipped a beat hearing Jill admit to her lust for her student. It drove me over the edge and I started to cum in her mouth, the whole time I was imagining her on her knees while Rob filled her mouth with his cum.  
  
After she sucked me dry, she laid back on the bed with her legs spread wide open, her cunt glistening with juices and said, "Come here and lick my pussy Rob."  
  
I wasted no time exploring her pussy with my tongue, lapping up her dripping juices. The whole time she was calling me "Rob" and telling me to fuck her with my tongue or to lick her clit. She was driving me wild as well as herself. She had one of the most intense orgasms she had in a long time and even squirted some cum into my mouth which she rarely does. By this time, I was hard again and mounted my wife.  
  
She told me, "Come on and fuck me with that big dick while Kevin watches us Rob."  
  
She closed her eyes and began to squirm under me as I fucked her hard. A normal man would have been jealous that his wife was exposing herself to another man, getting turned on and telling her husband how much she wanted to fuck him. But I'm not a normal guy and I loved it. She was taunting me with her expressed desire for Rob and I didn't mind a bit. It drove me wild and I shot another load of cum deep into her pussy.  
  
We both laid there for a few minutes to catch our breath before taking a shower. It was still early so we had something to eat on the patio as the sun set. I had to know if she was really willing to go through with fucking Rob. I was almost afraid to ask but I figured I had nothing to lose.  
  
"So Jill, if you had the opportunity would you want to make our fantasy with Rob come true?"  
  
She thought about it for a second and asked, "Do you want me to do it with him?"  
  
"You know the answer to that question. Of course I do."  
  
She then told me, "I would have fucked him today if he wasn't my student right now. He is a really good looking young man with a great body. Do you really think he wants me though?"  
  
"If he has the opportunity to fuck you, there is no doubt in my mind he would jump at the opportunity. I've been watching him when he's with you. He's been checking you out every chance he gets. He definitely wants you. No doubt about it."  
  
"Every woman wants to be desired Kevin, but we may not get an opportunity again. My work with him is done."  
  
Wow, she built up my hopes then quickly dashed them. "Well Jill, all we have to do is wait for his thesis to be approved and he won't be your student anymore and then, you know, he's fair game."  
  
She grinned and said, "I'll think about it." That meant the conversation was over.  
  
She didn't know that I would be "thinking about it" too. I'd be thinking about it a lot. My wife was expressing a sexual desire for a hot, young stud and there is no way I wasn't going to try and figure out how to make our fantasy come true. My wife and I fucked again that night before we went to bed. It wasn't as intense but we were both still turned on. By the time I came again, my balls hurt a little. She drained them dry.  
  
Nothing happened for a few weeks. Rob submitted his thesis and it was now a waiting game until he found out the results. Jill was confident it would be approved. It was now toward the end of August and Jill was getting ready to start her fall classes and arranging her schedule. Summer was coming to an end. We hadn't heard from Rob since the last time he was over. Our lives were moving on.  
  
I was giving up hope on seeing my wife fuck Rob when Jill and I had a casual conversation over dinner during the second week of September. We were talking about what happened at work and plans for a winter vacation when she happened to mention that Rob's thesis had been approved. My eye lit up.  
  
"That's great news. I know you both worked hard on it"  
  
She said, "Rob called me to tell me the good news. He was really excited and kept thanking me. He didn't know that I already knew the results but I wanted him to find out officially. I didn't want to ruin it for him."  
  
My heart was racing. He was no longer her student. He was now done with school. I was anxious to find out more but she matter of factly said, "Oh, he wants to take us out to dinner to celebrate."  
  
I wasn't sure I heard her right, "He wants to take us to dinner? Did I hear you right?"  
  
"I told him I'd have to talk to you first."  
  
I tried to hide my excitement but my mind was racing at the possibilities. "Um, yeah, I wouldn't mind going to dinner with him."  
  
Before I could bring it up she said, "I know what you are thinking but I'm not sure I can go through with it."  
  
"I'll tell you what dear, we'll just play it by ear and see how it goes. If it feels right, I'm fine with whatever happens."  
  
I knew I had to play this cool. I couldn't press her too hard or I might ruin it. We made plans for that Saturday night. Rob would pick us up at 7 PM and we'd have a nice dinner to celebrate. My mind couldn't help but dream of all the possibilities for that evening. I tried to hide my enthusiasm from Jill but she knew exactly what I was thinking and I knew deep down she wanted to fuck Rob so I decided to let nature take its course.  
  
That evening Jill wore a tight, little black dress that came down to several inches above her knees. She rarely where's stockings but she put on a pair of black lace stockings along with black heels. Underneath, she wore a black lace thong and went braless. The back of the dress draped over her ass, accentuating her curves. She looked stunning and classy and I told her so. When Rob arrived, he immediately hugged my wife for several seconds, thanking her for all her help before taking a step back to check her out and telling her how lovely she looked.  
  
"And, you're wearing my favorite perfume." He just confirmed my suspicions that Jill was putting on perfume for him whenever they met.  
  
We walked to his black SUV and Rob held the door open for Jill as she climbed into the passenger seat. Jill is barely over 5' tall and always struggled to get into big vehicles like this and tonight was no exception. She clumsily climbed in as her legs spread to keep her balance and her dress rode up her thighs. The bare skin above her stockings came into view along with her thong. I grinned as it was a wonderful start to the evening. I sat in the back seat during the drive to the restaurant. Rob came from money so he took us to one of the better places in town where we enjoyed a wonderful meal, drinks and great conversation. I could see Jill and Rob looking at each other all evening. He looked fantastic all dressed up and I knew he was undressing my wife with his eyes.  
  
When Jill excused herself to use the ladies room and I took this opportunity to have a candid conversation with Rob.  
  
"Rob, I've noticed by the way you look at Jill, that you two have a special connection."  
  
He apologized and said it was because she was such a wonderful professor and an extremely lovely lady. He told me what I lucky man I am.  
  
"I know I'm a very lucky man Rob and I know that men look at Jill in a certain way, sort of undressing her with their eyes."  
  
Rob got defensive. "I'm sorry if I offended you Kevin. I never meant to make you or Jill feel uncomfortable. I just think she is beautiful."  
  
"Relax Rob. That's not where I was going. I like when guys check her out. It gives her confidence and I reap the benefits, if you know what I mean."  
  
We both grinned and I continued, "I think she has been checking you out too. After all, you are a handsome, fit young man."  
  
Rob looked confused not knowing where this conversation was going. I wasn't sure myself. This isn't an easy conversation to have with another man. So I figured I'd just be blunt. I didn't have much time before Jill would be returning.  
  
"To get to the point, I think you and Jill have a crush on each other and I'm OK with it."  
  
Rob really looked stunned.  
  
"As a matter of fact, I encouraged her to flirt with you and I'd be OK if things went a little further tonight, if you know what I mean."  
  
At first he looked at me in disbelief, then got a knowing smile on his face.  
  
Just then, Jill returned to the table and noticed the silence as Rob and I quit talking and asked if everything was alright.  
  
I said, "Everything is fine dear. I was just about to invite Rob back to our house for a drink if it's alright with you."  
  
"It's fine with me. What do you say Rob?"  
  
Rob looked at me, then Jill, and replied, "I don't have any plans. Let's go."  
  
Rob paid the bill and we left. Jill repeated her clumsy climb into the SUV under the watchful eyes of Rob. After looking up my wife's dress once again, he looked at me and I gave him an approving nod and smile.  
  
On the ride back to our house, Rob went to work on seducing my wife. He again told her how beautiful she looked tonight and never expected to enjoy her company so much seeing how tough she was on him in class. She responded by telling him she never expected to become so close to him either and how much she enjoyed socializing with him. He confessed that he found it difficult to focus on their meetings because he was distracted by how beautiful she is. Jill began to blush.

Jill told him, "Come on Rob, you are so handsome, you must have your choice of young, beautiful ladies."  
  
Rob responded, "I've had my fair share of girlfriends but you have a natural beauty. You are confident and intelligent. Guys find that attractive. You must have had other students that had a crush on you Jill."  
  
"You have a crush on me?"  
  
"Well, yeah. Isn't it obvious? I think you are a fabulous woman."  
  
"I guess I didn't want to believe that a good looking young man like you would find me attractive."  
  
They were talking like I wasn't even there and the odd part is, I didn't mind at all. Things were happening just like I had hoped. I was watching a young stud setting himself up to try and fuck my wife with my full approval.  
  
"Jill you are more than attractive. You are a fox. I've never seen you all dressed up like this and that makes you are even hotter."  
  
The sexual tension filled the SUV as Rob pulled into the driveway and quickly ran around the car to help Jill out. She made sure to give him a nice long look at her stockinged covered legs and panties. She looked at me and I gave her wink as a signal that I was fine with the way things were going. She must have known I was fine but wanted to make sure before things progressed.  
  
When we got inside, Jill slipped off her heels as I got us a round of drinks. When I returned, my wife was sitting on the sofa with Rob. She was turned sideways with one knee up on the cushions and one leg on the floor. In this position, our guest had a view of her panties as they talked. We chatted for a while, none of us knowing what to do or say next. It was a little awkward at times.  
  
Rob broke the ice with a bold move. He said, "Jill, after spending these last few months together, I've been curious about one thing."  
  
She took the bait and asked, "What's that Rob?"  
  
"I've been wondering what it would be like to kiss you."  
  
Jill looked stunned and they both looked at me. I was caught off guard too but managed to say, "There's nothing wrong with a harmless kiss. I don't mind as long as Jill doesn't."  
  
My wife didn't know what to do next as Rob moved closer to her on the sofa. I could tell she was nervous. Hearing no resistance from either one of us, he made his move. They stared into each other's eyes as he told her again how beautiful she looked, then he leaned in to kiss my wife. His hand moved to caress her shoulders. She hesitated before returning his advances. At first, it was a short kiss and they parted, looking longingly at each other. Then they began again with their mouths open, their tongues probing each other's mouths. It was now a full make out session as Jill's hands were roaming over Rob's shoulders and chest. His hands were all over her legs and ass.  
  
They were kissing for a few minutes before his fingers began to rub my wife's pussy through her thong. Her legs instinctively spread wider to give him better access. Jill began to squirm to his touch, moaning softly as they continued to make out.  
  
Their lips broke their embrace and Jill said, "Let's continue this in the bedroom."  
  
She got up, taking Rob by the hand, leading him to our marital bed. I followed close behind and positioned myself in the corner of the room. They barely knew I was there anyway. I fantasized about seeing Jill with another man ever since she fucked our older neighbor Frank. I fondly held tight to those images of her sucking Frank's dick and watching him plunge himself deep into her cunt while I watched. It was almost a year later but I was finally getting my wish to, again, see my wife with another man. There wasn't an ounce of jealousy, only lust, in my mind. Seeing another man show his sexual desire for Jill made her that much more desirable to me. I wanted to cheer him on.  
  
Jill stood before Rob in our bedroom. He looked twice her size as they gazed into each other's eyes again, my wife prepared to give herself to her younger student with my full blessing and encouragement. He took her in his strong, muscular arms as he towered over her, leaning down to kiss her again. It didn't take long for his fingers to find the zipper on the back of her dress. I heard the sound of the zipper becoming unclasped. They broke their embrace long enough for Rob to pull my wife's dress away from her body, her arms slipping out first. He peeled the dress down, almost like he was unwrapping a present but this present happened to be my wife. He uncovered her beautiful, small breasts; her dark areola exposed; her nipples hard. He pulled the dress down to her hips. Jill then did a little shimmy to get the dress over her hips, then let it fall to the floor leaving my wife naked except for her stockings and thong.  
  
It is in indescribable feeling watching your wife offering herself to another man. I was excited, my heart racing and feeling proud. The deviant side of me was anxious to watch what was basically, a live porn movie. My deepest, darkest sexual desires were about to be fulfilled once again.  
  
Rob began to undress with Jill's assistance. He unbuttoned his shirt and pulled it off while she worked on his belt and pants. He had such a muscular body; I could understand Jill's attraction to him. Jill ran her hands over his chest, shoulders and arms, feeling his muscles. When my wife pulled down his boxer/jocks, Rob's hard on sprang into view. It had to be around 9" and a little thicker than mine. He had the perfect body, chiseled, handsome and hung.  
  
When he was completely naked, his dick was in Jill's face. Her lips quickly were buried in his balls, nuzzling and sucking on them while his hands gently held her head. Her hands grasped his firm butt cheeks. He then sat down on the edge of the bed, legs spread, his cock pointing straight in the air with my wife on her knees before him. She turned to look at me with an uncontrollable lust in her eyes before she turned her attention to Rob's cock and balls again. She was now licking his balls and stroking his hard on before slowly licking and mouthing her way up to the head.  
  
Jill looked up at Rob and said, "You have such a magnificent dick."  
  
"And it's all yours tonight professor."  
  
Her hands were rubbing his thighs as she took the head of his cock between her soft, wet lips. She teased the head with her lips and tongue, gently sucking it while her tongue flicked over the tip. She then ran her tongue around the ridge as he moaned, whispering encouragement to continue. Her head started bobbing, taking more and more of his cock between her lips into her throat.  
  
Rob then acknowledged my presence for the first time saying, "Your wife really knows how to suck a dick Kevin. You are one lucky guy."  
  
"I know how it feels Rob. I'm glad you are enjoying my wife's blow job."  
  
Jill was having a difficult time taking his entire length into her throat, gagging at times as she tried to stuff more into her mouth. She was moaning herself, worshipping the cock between her lips. Rob started to move his hips too, helping to fuck Jill's mouth as she sucked him. My wife was jerking his cock in rhythm to her sucking, her head bobbing faster.  
  
Rob started to thrust his hips faster and held my wife's head firmly when he announced, "I'm going to cum."  
  
He held her head so tightly that she couldn't have stopped sucking if she wanted to. I watched as he pushed his entire dick between my wife's lips into her throat. She gagged a little but took it all. He groaned loudly as I saw his balls convulse. He began to spew his sperm into Jill's mouth and she lapped it up with enthusiasm. I was so proud of my wife as I watched Rob cum in her mouth. He came so much, a little bit dripped out of her mouth and down her chin. She prides herself on being able to take an entire load but apparently Rob had too much even for her. Jill's head was bobbing at a slower pace as Rob thrust himself into her throat a couple of more times before he was done cumming  
  
Jill looked so slutty when she released his dick from between her lips. Rob's cum leaked from between her lips and covered her chin. I got a great picture of her as she tried to gather the cum from her chin with her tongue. She noticed some droplets of cum on his dick and balls and leaned forward to clean him off. I got her a towel so she could wipe the cum off her face.  
  
Rob said, "You are one heck of a cocksucker Jill. That was the best blow job I've ever had."  
  
Jill smiled proudly and mumbled, "Thank you" before Rob told her to get on the bed so he could return the favor.  
  
My wife obeyed his instructions laying on her back, her legs open. There is nothing like seeing your naked wife spreading her legs, inviting another man to enjoy her pussy. Rob moved between her legs, taking hold of the strings of her thong, gently pulling them down. One of my favorite sights was seeing Jill lift her ass off of the mattress so Rob could get her thong down her legs. There is something about watching another man strip off my wife's panties that thrills me. When she lifts her hips to allow him to completely strip her naked, it is an act of her giving her approval to fuck her, submitting to their mutual lust for each other. It is a sign that she is giving herself to him because once her panties are gone, her cunt is there for the taking.  
  
Rob looked into Jill's eyes as he took her toes into his mouth, sucking on them while rubbing her stocking covered legs. He then worked over her legs and thighs, skipping her pussy to lick his way up to her breasts, his half hard cock tracing along her bare skin. He alternately sucked on one nipple while pulling on the other. His long finger found its way between her legs to tease her dripping wet pussy. He finger fucked my wife as he released a nipple from his mouth to begin working his way back down her body, taking the time to kiss and lick her navel before proceeding further down her body.  
  
He was kissing and licking her thighs while Jill moaned and whispered her encouragement to go further. He placed his mouth before her open pussy, then opened her legs wider, dipping his head to begin to lick it from bottom to top with his broad tongue. He lapped at her pussy, then began to tongue fuck her. The son of a bitch even had a long tongue. He had it all, good looks, muscles, he was tall, had a big dick and long tongue.  
  
Jill's former student was sticking his tongue deep into her pussy, her hips moving wildly to his thrusts. He then started to focus on her clit, flicking the tip of his tongue over it as fast as he could. Jill started to cum when Rob took her clit between his lips to suck on it. She moaned so loud I was afraid she would scare the neighbors. I was never able to make her cum that intensely. After she came, Rob slowed down but didn't stop. He tongue fucked her again, tasting her juices, before he started sucking on her clit again, bringing her to another intense orgasm. He didn't stop until Jill came three times while he expertly licked her pussy. I've never been able to make her cum three times when eating her cunt.  
  
After she caught her breath, Rob brought his now hard dick up to Jill's lips again, presumably to get it wet before he fucked her. She turned her head to allow him to fuck her mouth. I watched as he thrust his dick between my wife's open mouth, treating her like a slut.  
  
Rob then climbed between my wife's legs, holding them wide open as he looked into her eyes, "I've been wanting to fuck you since the first day I sat in your class. I've undressed you with my eyes. You teased me too, letting me see you in that tiny bikini and now you are going to get what you deserve."  
  
Jill shot back her response, "Well, what are you waiting for? Quit talking and fuck me with that big dick of yours."  
  
I couldn't believe that was my wife talking. Rob smiled broadly before placing his 9" dick at the entrance to my wife's pussy, rubbing it along her lips. He looked up at me with a smug look on his face like he wanted to say, "I'm about to fuck your wife in your bed Kevin." I got some great pictures while he slowly entered her a little at a time until finally he was balls deep in my wife.  
  
Jill started shouting, "Oh God, Oh God" when Rob started fucking her.  
  
He started out slowly, then began to thrust faster and faster into my wife's pussy while I watched and took video and pictures. Jill pushed her hips up to meet his thrusts. It was so hot seeing my wife enjoying Rob's big dick as much as this. She looked like a total slut, giving herself totally to him. She reached around to grab his firm ass, pulling him into her.  
  
Rob ordered my wife to bend over so he could fuck her from behind and she quickly obeyed, pushing her ass into the air, offering herself to her lover. He held tightly onto her hips as he entered her again. He was fucking her hard and fast, their skin slapping together loudly. He would occasionally look over at me. He seemed to enjoy me watching them.  
  
Jill was telling Rob, "That's it Rob, fuck me hard. Fuck me hard. I love your big dick in my pussy. Fuck me Rob."  
  
I stripped off my clothes knowing it wouldn't be long before Rob filled my wife with his cum. He sucked on his thumb briefly before placing it at the entrance to my wife's asshole then pushing it in. Jill isn't real fond of anal play but she seemed to enjoy it this time. Rob was now fucking my wife's pussy while thrusting his thumb into her ass. He fucked her hard and fast, then pushed deep into her while moaning loudly, announcing his pending orgasm.  
  
He briefly stopped moving while shooting his sperm into Jill, then began to give her slow deep pumps while unleashing more cum into her. He finished by fucking her slowly, getting the last few drops of sperm out of his balls before pulling out.  
  
I didn't give Jill much time to recover before I turned her onto her back, spreading her legs while I stared at her just fucked pussy. Some of Rob's cum was leaking out, a beautiful cream pie, a sight that drove me wild. I quickly pushed my rock hard dick into my wife so I could enjoy sloppy seconds before more of her lover's cum leaked out, a feeling I hadn't been able to enjoy for a long time. I loved the feeling of being the second man to fuck her that night; of feeling her juicy, sloppy pussy surrounding my dick.  
  
I fucked her like a wild man telling her, "I love watching you acting so slutty for me. Did you like fucking and sucking Rob's dick?"  
  
"I loved fucking Rob. He has such a nice big dick. He liked my blow job too. Did you like watching me suck his dick?"  
  
"I loved watching you suck his dick. You are such a whore."  
  
I then came deep inside Jill, mixing my cum with Rob's in my wife's well fucked pussy. Our bed was soaked from my wife's own juices and all of the cum that oozed from between her legs. She looked so whorish laying there with her legs spread, her pussy such a gooey mess. She decided to take a quick shower as Rob gathered his clothes to get ready to leave. I put on my boxers and joined him in the living room. We had a beer while waiting for Jill to dry off from her shower. Rob wanted to say "goodbye" before he left.  
  
While waiting for my wife to return, Rob asked, "So Kevin, do you guys do this often?"  
  
"No, we've only done it once before. I'd be fine with doing it more often but Jill is more reserved than I am."  
  
"Well Kevin, anytime you guys want to have some fun, please keep me in mind. I've been fantasizing about her for a while and never, ever thought I'd get an opportunity like this. She's hot and there are more than a few guys that have wished they could fuck her."  
  
Unsurprisingly, that statement made me proud. I replied, "Do me one favor and tell Jill. It may help build her confidence."  
  
Just then, my wife returned from her shower wearing nothing but a sheer white blouse. The shirt tails covered her ass and pussy, but barely. She noticed that Rob had gotten dressed. "Oh, you're leaving? I thought we were just getting started."  
  
Rob looked at me and I said, "I'm up for it if you are."  
  
With that, we quickly undressed again while I got my wife a weak drink. Before I knew it, my wife was sitting on Rob's lap making out with him again, their tongues exploring each other's mouths while his finger was buried in her pussy. They stayed like this for a few minutes before my wife changed positions and was now straddling her young lover. He wanted access to her tits and ripped her shirt open, buttons flying around the living room. Rob started sucking on Jill's nipples while his hands fondled her butt, his large middle finger playing with her asshole. My wife was grinding on his crotch as his cock began to grow.  
  
They were both moaning as they continued their foreplay. Jill pulled away from his mouth while she took hold of his hard on, aiming at her hot pussy. I watched as his dick disappeared into my hot wife. Jill began to ride him while he sucked on her nipples and they passionately kissed each other. Rob began to suck on her neck, leaving a hickey, almost like he wanted her to remember this evening for a few days afterwards. He then left a few marks around her tits too. I'm not sure Jill knew what he was doing because she was entranced by riding his big dick. It was such a hot sight, watching my wife roll her hips while she rode his cock. She was so horny that night. She couldn't get enough of his dick and I was an enthusiastic voyeur to her sluttiness.  
  
Rob then stood up with Jill's legs wrapped around his waist while her arms clung to his neck. He began to thrust his dick into my petite wife while standing in front of me. She was completely helpless. He turned so I could see his dick moving in and out of my wife. It was almost like he was bragging that he was fucking my wife in front of my face.  
  
Rob looked my wife straight in the eyes and said, "The guys on campus talk about wanting to fuck you Jill. They think you are hot. They talk about your hot little body all the time. They would be so jealous if they knew that I got to fuck you."  
  
That made my wife even hotter and began to ride him faster and she began to cum. I couldn't thank him enough for telling her that. A confident woman is a sexy woman and I was hoping that with more confidence, my wife would be more open to fucking other men more often.  
  
After she got done cumming while riding Rob's cock he said, "Jill, I'd love to fuck your pretty little ass. Would you let me fuck your ass? I promise to be gentle."  
  
Jill isn't fond of anal sex and I was thinking there is no way she'd agree to do it with Rob. Her response shocked me. "OK. But you have to go real slow. I'm not sure I can take you up there."  
  
Rob looked at me and asked, "Can you get us some lube Kevin?"  
  
Being the obedient man I am, I went to our bedroom to grab some lube. When I returned, Jill was bent over the arm of the sofa with Rob on his knees licking her asshole while my wife moaned in pleasure while wiggling her butt.  
  
I handed Rob the lube. "Thanks buddy."  
  
I couldn't believe she was letting him do this but I wasn't going to stop him while he turned my wife into a total slut. Rob squeezed some lube onto Jill's asshole, moved his middle finger over it before pushing it slowly into her. She looked apprehensive, like she might be having second thoughts but she didn't stop him either. His finger was now buried in her back hole pushing in and out slowly. He stopped to use more lube as he was now using two fingers. Jill seemed more relaxed now and was started to enjoy it.  
  
He pulled his fingers out of her ass, then Jill turned around to see him lubing up his 9 inch dick. I think she got nervous again but stayed in this submissive position, bent over the arm of the sofa, offering her ass to her lover. Rob then positioned himself behind my wife, his cock pressed against her asshole. I moved closer to get a better view. I didn't want to miss this.  
  
Jill was lightly biting her lower lip as the tip of Rob's dick pressed into her tight ass. He moved slowly pushing more of the tip into her, about halfway at this point. Her asshole had parted in response to his efforts to penetrate her butt. She begged him to go slow. He pressed further until most of the head was in her.

When the ridge of his dick disappeared in her ass, Jill said, "Ouch, it hurts. Go slow. Ow. Go slow."  
  
She had a pained look on her face and was breathing heavily. Rob stopped pushing while my wife adjusted to the cock in her ass. He told her to relax and when she did, he pushed a little further. Jill, again, begged him to go slow and he complied with her request. She's only let me fuck her ass a couple of times since I've known her so I know she wasn't used to being sodomized, especially with a dick as big as Rob's. He pulled back a little to add more lube to his cock and pressed into her once more. This time he slid a couple of inches into her ass before stopping and letting my wife get used to it. He waited a moment before thrusting further until Jill told him to stop again.  
  
I was thankful that he was so patient with her. It was quite a view as I watched another man with his dick in my wife's ass. This was beyond my wildest fantasy. I never imagined she would allow another man to fuck her ass but it was now happening in my living room. Rob began to slowly move his hips ever so slowly allowing Jill to keep adjusting to having more of his dick in her butt each time he moved in her. She would stop him when he went in too far, too fast but, eventually, she felt his hips against her ass. Her face lit up when she realized she had his entire 9 inches up her asshole.  
  
Rob told her, "Oh baby, your ass feels so good. It's so tight. You have the most beautiful butt. I've wanted to fuck it since the first time I saw you in your tight pants in class."  
  
I stripped off my boxers as Rob began to slowly fuck my wife's butt. I stuck my cock in her face so she could blow me while I watched her ass being used by Rob. Now that she had gotten adjusted to his dick, Rob began to fuck her ass faster and Jill was now enjoying it, taunting her lover to, "Fuck my ass Rob. You've wanted it for a long time so use it."  
  
"I'm going to cherish this moment for as long as I can Jill."  
  
He had already cum two times, so Rob was able to hold out and use her butt for a long time. As he drove into her faster, I got hotter. My sperm was building in my balls and I tried to hold out as long as I could but I couldn't hold it any longer. I started to cum in Jill's mouth and spontaneously pulled out to shoot some cum on her face before stuffing it back into her mouth. Jill isn't fond of having cum on her face but if she wanted to act like a slut, I wanted her to look like one too. She sucked my balls dry before I pulled out. I took some pictures of her with cum on her face while having a dick filling her ass.  
  
A few moments later, Rob pushed deep into her ass and unleashed his cum. Jill's young lover had now cum in her mouth, pussy and ass, all in one evening. She performed beyond my wildest dreams, collapsing onto her knees as Rob withdrew from her ass.  
  
He told her, "You made my dream come true tonight Jill. You are one hot piece of ass baby. Thanks for sharing your wife with me Kevin."  
  
I loved hearing Rob call Jill a "hot piece of ass." It sounded like she was such a slut which she truly was that night. "You're welcome Rob. I think I can speak for Jill when I say we both had a good time, right honey?"  
  
Jill looked up at us with cum on her face and dripping down her legs from her ass and replied, "I had a great time Rob. That was fantastic."  
  
I tried to push the issue. "Maybe we can do it again some time."  
  
Her only response was, "We'll talk."  
  
Being the optimist that I am, my initial thought was, "Um, she didn't say 'no'."