**Sharing Jill Ch. 04**

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After our last tryst with Rob and his friend Ethan, Jill felt a little more confident about her body but still didn't want to make screwing other guys a regular part of our sex life. She wanted to enjoy an occasional adventure but, certainly, not as often as I would have liked. I completely understood and I had to respect her and her wishes. She told me she had no intention of fucking Ethan that night but with Rob teasing her and getting her really horny like he did, she simply got caught up in the sexual tension in the room and she didn't make a rational decision. She had some regrets, mostly disbelieving how she slutty she acted, but also admitted she enjoyed being the center of attention among the three of us men.  
  
She was conflicted by her conservative upbringing, believing a wife should only have sex with her husband, and finding out she likes a little variety on occasion. She also liked the fact that a couple of younger guys found her attractive as well as some other men at Rob's party that evening.  
  
I told Jill I loved her more than ever and was thrilled at how the evening played out. She looked absolutely beautiful in the dress she wore, and every guy at the party loved it too. She was a cock tease, and ended up pleasing the host and his guest in the end. I reiterated what a sexy woman she is and hoped she would finally believe me.  
  
Jill said she knew Rob found her to be sexy or he wouldn't have been trying to get together with her again after their first encounter. That is why she was so nervous before his party, she wanted to look attractive to him and figured he would try to get her into her bed that evening. Even if it wasn't that night, he was going to try again but at some point, he would give up if he kept getting rejected. She told me she felt really sexy in the outfit she wore but was still surprised at how much the other men seemed to notice her, which added to her sensual feelings.  
  
My wife told me, "I think some men do find me attractive but, face it, I'll never be a supermodel."  
  
"Jill, most women aren't supermodels. Your attractiveness is in being an intelligent, beautiful, natural woman. You aren't all Botox and fake boobs. The largest part of being sexy is believing and having the confidence that you are sexy."  
  
For once, she may be listening to me. "Maybe you're right. I did notice that the men at the party liked my outfit. I enjoyed having them tell me I looked nice too."  
  
"I can say for a fact, there were more than Rob and Ethan that wanted to fuck you last night. I heard a couple of your students talking about you and noticed them sneaking peeks up your skirt too."  
  
Jill giggled a bit, "Can I tell you something? I kept my legs slightly apart on purpose. I saw them looking too. Just the thought of letting them look at my legs and panties got me all wet. I kind of wish I could have shown them more."  
  
That got my attention. My shy wife was really opening up. I was hoping it would make things easier for the next time but I still had some questions about the night before.  
  
"Jill, about last night, what did Rob say to you out on the balcony, other than asking us to spend the night?"  
  
"He started out by telling me how great I looked and how much he appreciated us coming to his party. We talked about the amazing view before he began telling me how he's been thinking about that night we had together. Seeing me last night, looking so good, made him think of it even more. I told him I'd been thinking about it too. That's when he asked if we wanted to spend the night. I told him I had to talk to you first but we both knew what you would say."  
  
"What did he say about Ethan?"  
  
"He mentioned Ethan was staying there too and I took that as a hint that he was suggesting I sleep with him too but I told Rob I wouldn't do that. But, to be honest, it did get me thinking about what it would be like sleeping with him too. He confessed the Ethan knew what happened between us, which I kind of figured but I still said 'no.' Then when you suggested that he just watch, I thought that might be interesting. I kind of felt you wanted me to do both of them but didn't want to push me into it too fast"  
  
"Well, I have to admit, the thought did cross my mind. I mean, I was hoping you'd screw him too but it was your choice. When did you realize that you really wanted to fuck Ethan too?"  
  
"I think it was when everyone left and it was just the four of us. I was the only woman left and there was a sexual tension in the air with the expectations of what was going to happen. When Rob started massaging my feet and removing my skirt I felt a little self-conscious but once I got used to being in just my thong and camisole, I didn't know if I could control myself. I figured it would be difficult to fuck you and him but leave Ethan out. The more Rob and I made out in front of you two, the more I wanted to please all of you. It was really erotic to be seduced while others were watching, especially you. Once I was naked in the bedroom with Rob eating my pussy, I knew I'd end up fucking Ethan too. I was so horny seeing you and Ethan watching us and seeing both of you had erections, I knew I had to have all three of you. I lost all control."  
  
Jill then asked me what I thought about how the previous night developed. I told her, "I knew by the way you were so excited getting dressed that there was a possibility that you might end up sleeping with Rob. I, at least, knew that the subject would come up but didn't know how it would play out in a party setting. When I found out Ethan was staying with him, I figured nothing would happen. I had a strange conversation with Ethan that led me to believe he knew about your hookup with Rob so I thought they might try to get you to fuck both of them at some point."  
  
I went on, "When I saw you talking with Rob on the balcony, I knew something was up. I figured the best way to see you with Rob again would be to suggest that Ethan only watch. You liked fucking in front of Frank, so that seemed to be the best option. I knew that things would get hotter and there was a real possibility that you'd end up fucking them both."  
  
She then asked, "Does it bother you that they planned to try to get me to fuck both of them?"  
  
I got a big smile on my face and replied, "No, not at all. I loved every second of it. I don't understand it but when other men find you attractive and want to have sex with you, it makes you that much more desirable to me. I have what they want. When I share you with them, I'm proud that you satisfy their desires. It's even hotter knowing that you enjoy it too."  
  
I then asked her, "Is it something you'd want to do again?"  
  
Jill thought for a moment before she answered. "I have to admit, it was one of the most erotic sexual adventures we've had, but, I'm don't think I want to make it a regular part of our sex lives. I mean, if the circumstances were right, like last night, I might do it again but I don't think it is something that we could plan, if you know what I mean. I think part of the thrill is that it was so spontaneous but you never know."  
  
I, at least, knew what I was up against and there was a glimmer of hope for her to do it again. Seeing my wife fucking two men was so exciting for me. I knew my best chances of getting her to do a repeat performance was probably with Rob and Frank or with one of them and a friend. My mind started plotting for the next time but I knew I'd have to wait a while before my wife would be a willing participant again.  
  
But hearing her tell me what was going through her mind the night before gave me a raging hard on and it got her juices flowing too. Even though we were both exhausted from the night before, we ended up in the bedroom where I made her tell me how much she enjoyed being a slut for Rob and his friend Ethan as I ate her juicy pussy. Jill told me how having two younger guys getting erections and wanting to fuck her gave her more confidence and made her feel sexier too. It made her so hot, she had to have them both. When she came, she squirted in my mouth, something she only does when she is super horny. I lapped up her cum knowing she was thinking about what she had done the night before.  
  
After she orgasmed twice, she returned the favor and began to suck my dick. I kept telling her to pretend she was blowing Rob or Ethan which made her moan as she sucked. It made me rock hard too, feeling her lips wrapped around my erection, her tongue circling it too. I imagined her two lovers having similar feelings when she sucked their cocks last night.  
  
I asked her to get on the bed, then I spread her legs wide, looking at her hot pussy, the pussy she gave to the guys last night. I teased her with my dick, just like Rob did and made her tell me again how she wanted to fuck and suck them again, how she needed more than two cocks to satisfy her last night. I made her beg for me to fuck her but I didn't start until she promised me she'd be a slut for me again sometime.  
  
My dick easily slid into her hot, wet pussy. I made her call me "Rob" or "Ethan" while I pounded away at her. It was so exciting to hear her beg for another man's cock and proclaim her desire to fuck them again. I knew she was saying these things in the heat of passion but it was part of my plot to break down the barriers to get her to do it again sooner rather than later.  
  
Images of her making out with Rob, him stripping off her clothing while Ethan and I watched filled my head as we fucked each other. Remembering how Rob ate her pussy in front of us then fucked my wife made my balls fill with sperm. Then picturing both guys filling her cunt and mouth with their dicks until they came, made me cum too. I emptied my balls into her pussy with another load of sperm. Boy, I loved my slut wife.  
  
As with the previous times, our last adventure gave our sex life a "pick me up" for a while but it eventually settled back down once the routines of work and life brought us back to reality. Jill resisted my suggestions to invite Rob or Frank over again but she was more open to exhibiting herself.  
  
Jill went without a bra more often, sometimes wearing something where her nipples could be seen through her top, nothing too obvious but still more adventurous than before. Even if her nipples weren't visible, they would poke through the material so it was clear she was braless. One time when we were at a local tourist clothing shop, my wife went into one of the changing rooms to try on a dress. The changing room was nothing more than a small cubicle with a curtain and she left the curtain open a little. I still don't know if it was an accident or if she did it on purpose, she would never give me a direct answer but if someone looked at the right angle they could either see her directly or see her reflection in the full length mirror. I was standing outside waiting for her and immediately noticed I could see her undressing. My instinct told me to go and close the curtain but when I saw one man do a double take and begin to browse through a rack of dresses, I knew he was watching Jill too. The pervert in me decided to leave the curtain the way it was so her voyeur could watch her change clothes.  
  
We both watched while my wife slid off her flip flops and unzipped her shorts, pulling them off her legs, leaving her in just her tank top and thong. She then slipped off her top, revealing her 32A breasts. I was starting to get hard as I watched her take her time checking herself out in the mirror, knowing the anonymous shopper was getting the same view as me. She then slipped on the dress. It was a white linen dress that did nothing to hide her dark nipples.  
  
When she pulled the curtain back to ask me how I like the dress, I could barely talk as my eyes fixated on her clearly visible nipples. I noticed another guy checking her out along with the first voyeur. As my eyes scanned the dress, I noticed her black thong could be seen through the material too. Heck, she might as well have come out without the dress on. She looked at herself in the three sided mirror and I could now see her ass too. The other two guys were trying to be nonchalant, but it was pretty obvious they were glancing over at her while pretending to browse.  
  
I told my wife, "That dress looks really nice on you. You should get it."  
  
She told me she wasn't sure and picked out another one to try on. She repeated her mini strip tease, again leaving the curtain partially open as the three of us watched. The other two guys must have known I didn't mind them voyeuring my wife as she changed because they became more obvious by their stares. Jill really played it out big time in the cubicle, bending over looking at the price tags, or hanging up the first dress real slow before taking the next one off the hanger. She kept looking in the mirror and I could tell she was making sure she still had an audience.  
  
The next dress wasn't anything special but it was really tight and short but not see through. She did end up buying that one but not before slowly getting dressed, giving her voyeurs one last peek at her half naked body before we left.  
  
When we got outside, I casually mentioned, "That was quite some show you put on back there."  
  
She coyly replied, "Whatever are you talking about Kevin?"  
  
I just said, "Oh, nothing, never mind." I decided to let her deny she did it on purpose. To be honest, it could have been an accident but I enjoyed it, as did the other two fellows, so there was no need for her to confess. She was really horny when we got home though and so was I.  
  
A few weeks after the dressing room incident, we had some additional fun. Jill was gaining more confidence and loved the attention she knew she could attract attention with a little "accidental" exposure. I needed to have some work done on our house after a storm ripped some shingles off our roof, along with some other damage. I hired a couple of guys to do some of the repairs which weren't that extensive.  
  
We were lounging around our pool that afternoon when Jill decided to take off her top leaving her beautiful, little 32A titties exposed. I didn't think much of it since the workers were out in the front part of our house to start. However, when they went up on our roof they had an unobstructed view of our entire yard, including my topless wife. I could hear them talking about how much work needed to be done, then silence when they spotted Jill. I was waiting for her to jump up and cover herself but she pretended to be asleep and never moved.  
  
When they returned with the roof shingles, there was no way Jill could pretend to be sleeping when they started nailing, but she still made no attempt to cover up. She casually got up from the lounge chair and walked ever so seductively over to the pool. Her bikini bottom had ridden up between her ass cheeks revealing a good portion of her butt and she made no effort to pull it back down. The guys watched every step before she dove into the pool to cool off. I could hear them pounding nails ever so slowly as Jill splashed around in the pool and I decided to join her.  
  
By this time, I was a little horny from watching her little display for the workers and couldn't help but play a little "grab ass" with her when I had the chance. At one point, we both stood up in the shallow end while we embraced and began to kiss. My hands covered her almost bare ass and I took this opportunity to pull her bikini bottom further between her cheeks. It was hot out and we decided to get out of the sun and I wanted to check on the work anyway. They guys had left the roof so I figured they were almost done.  
  
They were done and I paid them in cash which they appreciated and I asked them if they wanted a beer which they quickly accepted. I told them I'd get the drinks and join them on the back patio. They didn't know what to expect when they got there but they surprised Jill, as she didn't know I invited them in. I figured I'd let them get a close up view of my wife before they left. I just assumed she would put her top back on but I was the one that was surprised when I returned with the beers only to find them casually talking to my topless wife. It was a pleasant surprise and I went with the flow.  
  
They were appreciative of the cold beer and I'm sure they were more appreciative of my half naked wife. Jill did put on a beach cover up after a little while but it was completely transparent so she might as well have been totally topless. She must have been more comfortable with at least a little something on. They tried not to stare as they drank but I noticed they would face my wife more than me which was only natural. When they were almost done with their first beer, Jill again surprised me by asking if they wanted another which they readily accepted. Their heads turned as they watched my wife's ass swaying on her way to the kitchen. I told them I had to use the bathroom and followed Jill into the house.  
  
I told her, "That's quite some show you are putting on out there babe."  
  
She replied, "I hope you aren't mad."  
  
"You know me better than that, as a matter of fact if you want to do a little more, I'm okay with it."  
  
Jill said, "I don't want to do anything with them Kevin. Sorry to disappoint you. I only wanted to have a little fun."  
  
I was disappointed. My mind kept picturing her fucking both workers and I knew they would be more than happy to oblige but she was only going to tease them a little more before I would fuck her by myself after they were gone. Jill seemed to love me telling her how much they enjoyed her little display and how they wanted her to suck their cocks and take turns fucking her hot pussy. We both had intense orgasms enhanced by her exhibitionism.  
  
Her recent exhibitionist acts only drove me to want to see Jill in action with another man or men again and I had to figure out how to make it happen. I could only hope it would drive her to want the same thing. Despite my hints, she wouldn't agree on another sexual adventure.  
  
One evening, I casually mentioned that we should invite Rob or Frank or both of them over for an evening seeing we hadn't socialized with them in a while. She knew what I was hinting at but this time she surprised me and agreed. I was shocked and almost didn't know what to say. I was even more stunned when she said that she thought Rob and Frank would get along good if they met each other. In our little code words, I suggested my wife fuck both her previous lovers and she agreed. We couldn't do it for a few weeks but I made sure to invite them in plenty of time so we could arrange our schedules.  
  
It's kind of bizarre inviting a couple of guys over for the sole intention of fucking your wife. Rob understood immediately what I was asking but I caught Frank off guard and he didn't understand when I told him we were inviting a couple of male friends over for a few drinks and maybe more. He told me he wasn't sure he could make it. He looked confused when I said it again and stressed the "more" part.  
  
Frank asked for further clarification, "Do you mean, uh, you know, like what we did on my birthday?"  
  
I could understand Frank's not comprehending the invitation seeing Jill was reluctant to get too involved with our neighbor on a regular basis so I had to be more explicit. "Yes Frank but this time there will be another guy there. You know, someone else she's been with."

He responded, "Really? Well, yeah, count me in."  
  
I was thrilled. Our next sexcapade was all set. All I had to do now was bide my time until our little party and "more." I could hardly wait for the weeks to pass, feeling almost like a kid waiting for Christmas. Damn, I was going to see my wife fuck two guys again. I was ecstatic.  
  
During this time, Jill told me about a guest lecturer that was visiting her campus from Canada. She described him as a good looking man in his late 30's or early 40's but was a little arrogant. I didn't think too much of it as it was casual talk about work which we did on a daily basis. A couple of days later, Jill asked me if I remembered her talking about the Canadian. I told her I did.  
  
She then said, "Well, he seems to have taking a liking to me,"  
  
"What do you mean 'liking' to you?"  
  
"Well, he's made it known that he thinks I'm pretty and he even invited me to his hotel room. I immediately told him I couldn't because I was married. He told me you can come too if you wanted. I told him 'no' of course. Over the next few days he kept approaching me about hooking up."  
  
I asked, "Is that all that happened?"  
  
"Um, no, not exactly. Do you promise not to get mad?"  
  
My curiosity peaked and I responded, "No, I won't get mad." My stomach was twisted in a knot waiting to hear what was next that might get me mad regardless of my proclamation to the contrary.  
  
"Well, Jonathan and I were talking in my office when I was looking for a research paper on my shelf. He came up behind me, put his arms around my waist and rubbed himself up against me. I could tell he was a little excited, if you know what I mean."  
  
My heart was pounding and she definitely had my undivided attention. "And then what happened?"  
  
"He startled me a little and when I turned around, he kissed me. I was so surprised, I didn't stop him. When I didn't stop him, he must have taken that as a signal that it was okay and his hands started to roam over my body, first grabbing my ass then working his way up to my breasts."  
  
I was so stunned, I didn't know what to say. I had to hear more.  
  
"I didn't know what to do and then I felt his hand touching my leg and feeling my thigh. Then he went higher and began touching me through my panties."  
  
Jill was almost in tears as I took a deep breath and hesitantly asked, "What did he do next?"  
  
"I was so shocked, I froze and didn't say anything but then I felt him pulling my panties aside and he slipped his finger into me. He started pushing his finger in and out of me as he was kissing me. I was afraid this was going to go further so I stopped him. He still had his finger in me while attempting to convince me to keep going but I wouldn't."  
  
I had a mix of emotions. I was, at first, insanely jealous. I wanted to punch Jonathan in the fucking face, my stomach was in a knot. I'd never felt jealousy before when Jill played with and fucked another man but somehow this was different. She was alone with another guy who got her in a compromising position and was very aggressive in trying to screw her. My manly protection instincts kicked in but at the same time, I had a full blown hard on. The thought of another man kissing and finger fucking my wife's juicy pussy got me excited.  
  
All these emotions were going through my head and I didn't say anything. Jill broke my trance as I was still absorbing all of this and asked, "I'm so sorry Kevin. Are you mad at me?" She had a worried look on her face as a single tear rolled down her cheek.  
  
I struggled to get words out of my mouth and managed to say, "No, I'm not mad." Jill looked relieved to hear that.  
  
"Did you want to fuck him?" I had to know.  
  
She looked at me, almost afraid to respond. She then looked down at the table and nodded her head. Any jealousy quickly left my brain and my perverted mind went to work imagining various scenarios of Jonathan fucking my wife. I kept picturing him with an erection, finger fucking my wife and more.  
  
I fantasized about seeing her on her knees behind her locked office door sucking on Jonathan's dick. In my mind's eye, I saw him lay her back on her desk, legs spread wide, peeling off her panties before he dove between her legs to return the oral favor before he placed his erect manhood at the entrance of her pussy, then driving it deep into her as she squealed and begged for more. My fantasy would end with them cumming together, his juices spilling out of her onto the floor.  
  
I think I know what she wanted and asked, "Do you want to invite him over on Saturday with Rob and Frank?"  
  
Jill hesitated in her response while looking me in the eyes, "Would you mind?"  
  
I smiled broadly and responded, "The more the merrier. Are you sure you want to be with four of us?"  
  
"I thought about that, and I wouldn't mind giving it a try."  
  
"I've invited Rob and Frank but I don't know Jonathan. How are you going to invite him?"  
  
Jill replied, "I'm not sure. I hadn't thought about that part yet but I'll think of something."  
  
My dick was rock hard by this point and I leaned back in my chair so Jill could see the effect she was having on me. "I think you should start practicing now if you really want to do this."  
  
Jill smiled and we went off to the bedroom where we both talked about what we planned to do on Saturday night. I talk about how the guys were going to undress her with their eyes, then as things progressed, they would seduce her and ravish her body. She told me how she wanted to satisfy them while I watched her. She wanted to be my little porn star for the night. The sexual possibilities were endless and we both had wonderful orgasms in anticipation of a hot evening of unbridled, passionate sex.  
  
The next day, my wife wore a rather tight fitting, short skirt and sheer white blouse to work which she knew would draw the attention of Jonathan. Somehow, she would find a way to invite him over on Saturday and explain to him what was going to happen. She was nervous as she wasn't used to being that bold. She wasn't sure how to broach the subject of asking him to be one of two other men and me to come over for cocktails and then all fuck her afterwards. She wasn't even sure she could go through with it.  
  
My thoughts kept drifting to the conversation Jill was going to have with her prospective lover while I was at work. It was a little distracting and I couldn't wait to hear if she went through with it and all the details if she did.  
  
I got home from work first and anxiously waited for my wife. As soon as she closed the door, I inquired, "So, did anything interesting happen at work today." My heart was beating faster.  
  
"Well, I did it. I invited him over on Saturday and he accepted." She smiled broadly.  
  
"Well, tell me all the gory details."  
  
Jill then went on to explain that after one of her classes, she invited Jonathan back to her office to talk once more. He sat in a chair across from her. Her skirt was short and showed off a considerable amount of her bare legs. She casually mentioned how she would like him to meet her husband and invited him over for the party as she casually lifted her leg to cross them, giving him a peek up her skirt at her sheer panties. He asked who else would be there. She then told him that we also invited over a couple of other male friends and that she would be the only female. She then uncrossed her legs, leaving them parted a bit, her panties again on display.  
  
I couldn't believe my previously shy wife was telling me of her brazen invitation to her co-worker. He still looked like he either didn't believe this was happening or wasn't sure of her intent as he sat silently for a moment.  
  
He then said, "You know, if you are alone with three men, drinking, there's no telling what thoughts might be going through our perverted minds."  
  
"I fully aware of what will be going through your minds Jonathan. I mean, that's the whole idea of the invitation. My husband and I had this evening planned with a couple of our friends and seeing we find each other attractive, I asked if we could invite you too. There is one condition though. This has to be our little secret."  
  
"Thank you for inviting me Jill. I'm happy to accept your gracious invitation and will be sworn to secrecy. But let me ask, have you and your husband done this sort of thing before?"  
  
"Let me just say that we have experimented with our sexuality at times. We don't do this very often but it's nice to let loose once in a while."  
  
Jonathan then had a request, "I don't suppose I could get a little sample of what will take place on Saturday, could I?"  
  
Jill then noticed the obvious erection in his pants. She then asked him to stand up, then got up herself and walked over to him. They began to kiss as his hands began to roam over her body. Her hand began to stroke his dick through his clothing. Jonathan managed to unbutton her blouse and unfasten the front clips of her bra, exposing her 32A breasts and immediately began to suck on them. His hands sliding up her skirt to rub her now damp pussy through her bikini panties; his fingers pushing the fabric into her.  
  
Her co-worker managed to free his dick from his pants so Jill could stroke him with no impediments. He wanted to fuck her but she insisted on waiting until Saturday. He pushed the fabric of her panties aside and started to finger fuck her with his middle finger while working over her clit with his thumb. In a matter of minutes, she began to cum. Jonathan wasn't far behind and shot his semen as my wife masturbated him. Being a typical man, I hadn't noticed the cum stains on her blouse and skirt, remnants of her passionate late afternoon escapade.  
  
I have to admit I felt a twinge of jealousy again. This was the second time this week my wife made out with her co-worker from Canada and I wasn't there to drink it all in. I still had a raging hard on from listening to this story and quickly led my still horny wife into the bedroom to fuck her hot little pussy. Jonathan certainly warmed her up for me and I took full advantage of our mutual horniness. I couldn't wait for Saturday to arrive. I'm positive Jill felt the same way. There was an inner slut that was being released from within my wife and I was loving it.  
  
The plan for Saturday was to have the guys come over in the early evening. We'd sit around the back patio having some drinks and enjoy some light snacks. This would give Jill time to relax and let the sexual tension build gradually.  
  
Jill was nervous all day in anticipation of a wild night with three of our male friends. She went to the spa to get a manicure, pedicure and to get her hair and makeup done. She looked stunning by the time she got home and was also carrying a package that contained an outfit for the evening but she wouldn't let me see it. She wanted me to be surprised. She said it wasn't too revealing but she felt really sexy while wearing it. She didn't want me to see it until everyone had arrived.  
  
Frank was the first to arrive around 7 PM, followed by Rob shortly thereafter. We were having a couple of beers on the patio when Jonathan rang the doorbell. I was finally going to meet the man who was trying to seduce my wife at work. I greeted our new playmate who was about 6'1, around 195 lbs., blonde hair, blue eyes and fit. I could see why Jill was attracted to him. I got him a beer and took him out to the patio where I introduced him to our other guests. I then went back to fix Jill a light drink and told her everyone had arrived and we'd be outside.  
  
It was a beautiful evening for a casual party and the guys were getting to know each other when we heard the patio door open and we all got a look at Jill. She was wearing a white lace crop top with sheer white lace half sleeves that had a plunging neckline and buttoned in the front with six small fabric buttons held on by loops. The matching mini skirt also buttoned in front and came to her mid-thigh. It wasn't too revealing but sure was sexy as it showed plenty of her tan, petite skin. On her feet, she wore open toed ankle strap sandals that showed off her red painted toes that matched her fingernails and lipstick.  
  
The thing I found interesting about my wife's outfit was that the way loop and buttons held the outfit together, it left about ¼ inch gap where you could see her bare skin and just a hint of her panties. It was such as tease to get a little peek underneath her top and skirt that it only further encouraged the undressing of her with our eyes.  
  
Rob was the first one to say, "Wow Jill, you look fantastic," and got up to greet her with a peck on the cheek.  
  
Frank and Jonathan gave her similar compliments and greetings. I was last in my compliments and handed my wife her drink. All eyes were on her as she walked over to her seat, the guys watching every step. As she sat down, her skirt rode up her legs, revealing more of her naked thighs and a peek of her white lace panties. I could tell she was a little nervous which was understandable. We all knew why we were there and she was the center of attention.  
  
The guys tried to be inconspicuous but I noticed they watched every move my wife made. They almost looked like attack dogs waiting to pounce on their prey but they didn't want to ruin the moment. There was a certain tension in the air as we all knew why we were there but no one wanted to state the obvious. As the host, who was sharing his wife with our guests, I figured it was my duty to help everyone relax. After I was done refreshing everyone's drinks, I figured I'd say what was on everyone's mind.  
  
"I guess everyone here knows that Jill and I have experimented sexually a few times." I could see Jill cringe a little and start to blush but I went on, "It started with our neighbor Frank here and then continued with Rob on a couple of occasions. When Jonathan found my wife attractive, we figured we add him to the invitation and have one helluva party. The plan is to have a few drinks, relax, get to know each other and let things happen naturally."  
  
My statement allowed everyone to relax, including Jill, even though she was a little embarrassed at first. The guys told us they appreciated the invitation and looked forward to the rest of the evening.  
  
Rob got things moving along by telling my wife, "That is a really sexy outfit Jill but I think it would look a lot better if you undid some of the buttons." Frank and Jonathan quickly jumped in to agree with his suggestion.  
  
Jill looked over at me, knowing things were getting started, then undid one button from her top and a couple from her skirt. This made the guys smile knowing they were closer to seeing more. Jonathan then asked my wife to stand up so they could see her outfit again and had her move about the patio like a runway model. I think she liked the idea of our attention fixed on her every step, undressing her with our eyes. When she was done she stopped in front of us with her hand on her hip, looking sexy as ever.  
  
Jonathan then looked her up and down and said, "You know guys, I think Jill would look even better with a couple of more buttons undone, don't you agree?"  
  
We all quickly agreed and my wife willingly complied with his request and undid two more buttons from her top, now half undone, and a few more from the bottom of her skirt. She then paraded around in front of us again.  
  
Frank then said, "Much better" and requested another beer.  
  
This time Jill went to get more drinks for everyone. While she was gone, Jonathan told me, "You have one sexy wife Kevin, I can't wait to sample what Rob and Frank have enjoyed."  
  
I thanked him then Frank's commented, "She is great in bed, you won't be disappointed."  
  
Rob quickly chimed in, "I've been waiting for another chance to fuck your wife again Kevin. Thanks for the invite."  
  
I told the guys I was surprised she agreed to this and was looking forward to it myself. Just then Jill returned and we all got silent.  
  
"You guys weren't talking about me were you?"  
  
I replied, "No dear, we were talking about the weather." That made everyone laugh a little.  
  
I noticed Jill undid a couple more buttons from the bottom of her skirt and one more from her top, which left only one button from revealing her 32a breasts. Her top drooped open as she poured each of our beers for us, letting each guy look down her crop top at her hardening nipples. We all watched as she sat down again, the middle of her skirt opening even more, revealing more of her thighs and panties to our watchful eyes.  
  
After a few sips of our refreshed drinks, Rob once again moved things along when he said, "Jill, if you come over here, I can help you with that last button on your top."  
  
She took a big gulp of her drink then we watched as she sexily walked over to Rob, who had a little grin on his face. He undid the final button of her top and undid a few more from her skirt before he reached up and slipped the crop top off her shoulders leaving my wife naked from the waist up; her tiny breasts feeling the warm, spring breeze on our patio. Rob's mouth quickly covered one nipple as Jill's eyes rolled back into her head in pleasure, her hands clutching onto the back of his head, running her fingers through his hair.  
  
Jonathan was quick to ask, "Can I get a taste of those too?"  
  
Frank didn't want to be left out, sounding like a preschooler with his "Me too" proclamation.  
  
Jill broke free from Rob and slowly approached our two other guests, stopping between them both. Jonathan began sucking on one tit while Frank gave his attention to the other. My wife was moaning softly as her breasts were being attended to. Hands were running freely over her naked legs and fondling her ass. Frank's fingers were massaging her pussy. Things were heating up fast.  
  
Rob approached Jill from behind and began to unbutton the rest of her skirt, letting it fall to the deck, leaving my wife in only her thong. Rob was grinding against her bare ass while kissing her neck. Jill was moaning louder as the three men ravished her almost naked body; three mouths and six hands giving her pleasure.  
  
I interrupted by saying, "Maybe we should take this party inside."  
  
We stopped at the bar for more drinks and I leaned over to my wife and whispered, "Are you ready for this?" This was a big step for her, being the center of attention at an all-out gang bang.  
  
She whispered back, "I'm hotter than I've ever been so the answer is yes. Besides, it's too late to turn back now." She winked at me then started walking towards the bedroom, asking, "Are you coming boys?"  
  
There was a chorus of "hell yeahs" and "I hope to come a few times."  
  
My heart was beating faster. This was really going to happen. I went from wishing my wife would fuck one man while I watched to taking on a group of guys. I never, ever would have bet this would actually happen but my wildest fantasy was about to come true.  
  
The guys followed Jill to the bedroom and quickly stripped off their clothes in anticipation of the wild action to come. It was quite a sight to see three dicks in various states of arousal waiting for a chance for my wife to satisfy them. Frank and Jonathan were average sized at 6.5 to 7 inches with Rob leading in size at around 8 inches. Jill was watching them strip looking anxious to get started. Once they were naked, the guys surrounded my wife to continue heating her up with their mouths and hands. They were taking turns kissing her, sucking her tits and letting their hands roam wherever they wanted over her body. It didn't take them long to strip off her thong and sandals so she was completely naked too.  
  
My wife's hands took turns stroking the three dicks around her and before long found herself on her knees before them. She looked up at Jonathan who, unlike Rob or Frank, had never been with my wife before, and began to lick his cock while stroking the other two. He took his dick and rubbed it all over her face, treating her like a common cocksucking whore, before he stuck it in her mouth.

Jonathan tipped his head back and exclaimed, "Oh Jill, I've been dreaming about your lips wrapped around my dick all week. Ohhh, suck my dick, that's it baby"  
  
She sucked off Jonathan for a while before turning her attention to her other lovers. She sucked on Frank next before turning her attention to Rob. My dick was rock hard watching my petite, Asian wife, naked, down on her knees alternately sucking on three cocks. All three were raving about her cocksucking ability which made me a proud husband. It was quite a scene to see my wife, submissively on her knees before her three lovers, alternately nuzzling their ball sacks then sucking their cocks or stroking them.  
  
The three guys were seemingly comparing notes talking about her "sweet lips" or her "magic tongue" or her "deep throating" technique. It was a little bizarre to watch and hear all of this unfold. I really enjoyed when one of the guys would hold her head still and fuck her mouth. They were just using my wife's lips, mouth and tongue to satisfy the male urges and I was fine with it. Jill looked like she was having the time of her life too.  
  
My wife looked like a little cock whore when all three guys started rubbing their hard ons all over her face as she tried to get one of them into her mouth. She wanted to suck each one of them as much as they wanted her to blow them.  
  
I'm not sure who said it but all I heard was, "Let's get her on the bed"  
  
There was nothing but heavy breathing in the air as Jill got up from her knees and the gentlemen led her over to our king size bed and laid her down, her legs instinctively spread wide with her feet on the bed and knees bent. Her face was flush, her eyes scanning her three naked lovers. She glanced over at me, our eyes locking for just a moment as I gave her an approving smile, wink and nod as if my erection wasn't enough proof. My wife was about to get gang banged on our marital bed with my full encouragement.  
  
Jonathan placed himself in front of her while Frank and Rob began to suck on her nipples. Her Canadian colleague took her bare foot in his hands, gently massaging it while staring at her open legs, bringing it to his mouth, he began sucking the toes of her one foot before switching to the other. He then began to stroke her lean legs, then laid before her to start to kiss her thighs while working his way up to her pussy. Jill let out an audible moan as Jonathan's tongue plunged into her juicy cunt. I watched intensely as my wife squirmed in pleasure to the oral manipulations of her three lovers. Three mouths and six hands traveling all over her nude body, kissing her, nibbling her neck, sucking her tits, working in unison like it was planned, focused solely on her pleasure.  
  
At one point, Jonathan wet his middle finger and began playing with Jill's asshole. She's not much into anal play but she didn't object to his finger penetrating her back hole. He thrust his thumb into her cunt, manually stimulating her as he observed her squirming on the bed in front of him. She got even hotter when his tongue started playing with her clit, then sucking on it. It wasn't long before she came to an intense orgasm but her lovers didn't stop at one. They continued eating her pussy and playing with her body until she came again. My wife was on fire and had a look of pure lust in her eyes.  
  
Jonathan lifted his head from between my wife's legs, his lips glistening with her juices and said, "Your pussy is as sweet as I imagined it to be."  
  
Rob chimed in, "Wait until you get a piece of the rest of her."  
  
Frank followed up with, "Jill is one sexy lady and the party is just getting started."  
  
After my wife took a second to catch her breath, she pleaded, "I need to get fucked now. Somebody please fuck me."  
  
Seeing Jonathan had never had the pleasure of screwing my wife, Rob and Frank let him go first. They had Jill get on all fours, her ass bent high offering herself to her new lover while the other two guests got in front so she could suck them off. Jonathan climbed behind my wife, once again pausing to enjoy the view of her pussy now glistening from her recent orgasms. He playfully spanked her ass a couple of times, before lining up his dick at the entrance to my wife's cunt, just touching her lips.  
  
He stopped to tease her a bit, "I want you to beg for my cock Jill."  
  
"Oh, fuck me Jonathan, I need a dick in me. Please fuck me."  
  
He spanked her again, "Tell me how much you've wanted to fuck me."  
  
Jill wiggled her ass trying to tease her lover but he would have none of it so she told him, "I've wanted to fuck you since the first time we made out in my office. Now please fuck me. You want it just as bad as I do."  
  
"You're right Jill, I wanted to fuck you from the first time I laid eyes on you. You are a gorgeous, sexy lady."  
  
He then drove his dick deep into my wife's pussy and started to fuck her hard. She then started to suck on Frank's and Rob's dicks, sometimes trying to stuff both of them between her lips, licking both heads at once. Jonathan licked his thumb and spat on Jill's puckered asshole, then stuck his thumb into her ass while he fucked her hard. My petite, Asian wife was acting like a porn star in our bed, sucking two cocks, fucking another while a thumb plunged into her ass.  
  
After fucking my wife for a few minutes, Jonathan said to her, "I'm going to fuck your ass now Jill. Do you have any lubricant Kevin?"  
  
I paused for a moment, waiting to hear my wife's protest. She isn't fond of anal sex so I thought she would say no, even though he didn't phrase it as a question. He told her what he was going to do and she said nothing so I got some K-Y jelly out of the nightstand and handed it to him. He then leaned over and used his tongue to lick Jill's asshole, something she seemed to enjoy. He then placed some lube on her ass and his forefinger and began to finger fuck her ass while still using her pussy. He then lubed a second finger and plunged it into her. When she was sufficiently greased up, he pulled out to put some K-Y on his dick.  
  
It was then that Frank said, "Let me get underneath her so she can ride me."  
  
The guys thought that was a good idea and Jill just followed their direction. It was obvious that she was going to be their whore tonight and was going to do anything they wanted. Frank laid down on his back and I watched as my wife climbed on top of him, aiming his cock at her pussy and her sitting down on it. She rode him a little before Jonathan climbed behind her. She adjusted her position, sticking her ass up a little higher to make the anal penetration easier for him.  
  
Jonathan placed his cock against her asshole and began to press forward. I saw her hole part a little as he stuck the tip into her. He slowly pressed forward, more of the head making its way in. In one more push, I saw the head disappear. Jill grimaced a little, adjusting to the discomfort of his dick pushing into her. He pushed further, pausing to let her get used to it, then pushed again, now about halfway in my wife's butt.  
  
He now began to ever so slowly fuck Jill's ass while Frank's cock was embedded in her pussy. With each forward thrust more of his cock found its way into her asshole until he was balls deep in her.  
  
He told her, "You have such a nice, tight, sexy ass Jill."  
  
I was now watching two men simultaneously take my wife's pussy and ass. It took a little time for them to get their rhythm down but the three of them were now going at it at a good pace. Rob then lifted Jill's head, placing his dick at her lips. She gobbled it up like a hungry whore. Jill, my sweet, innocent, shy wife, was now being penetrated in all three of her holes. I almost came just watching her in action with her three lovers.  
  
I got a close up view of Jonathan's dick continually plunging into Jill's asshole while Frank's disappeared into her pussy. I got a side view of her swallowing the entire length of Rob's cock and, at times, seeing her tongue swiping over the head or licking it while she caught her breath.  
  
At one point she looked over at me and stopped sucking long enough to mouth the words "Thank you" and "I love you."  
  
I mouthed, "I love you too" in return. I think she needed some reassurance that I was okay with her being such a slut.  
  
The room was filled with a mixture of grunts, groans and moans along with the heavy scent of sex in the air. Jonathan announced that he was about to cum and bit his lower lip as he fucked my wife's ass faster and harder, their skin slapping together. Frank started raising his hips, driving his cock into Jill's pussy while Rob held her head still, fucking her mouth. Jonathan was the first to cum, grunting loudly and sticking his cock as far up Jill's ass as it would go. I saw his balls convulsing as he unleashed his sperm into my wife's bowels.  
  
He plunged into her a couple more times to drain his balls, took some deep breaths and pulled out of my wife's butt, then exclaimed, "Damn, that was one hot piece of ass."  
  
I loved him referring to my wife as a "piece of ass."  
  
I saw her gaping asshole as she now rode Frank with more fervor. He then came deep in Jill's pussy while she also came, her third of the evening. She rode him until there was no more cum left in him, then climbed off so she could give her full attention to Rob.  
  
Her head bobbed on his dick stopping only to tell him, "I want to taste your cum Rob. Cum in my mouth."  
  
Her fucked her mouth while she stroked and sucked him until finally he pushed himself into her throat and began to fill her mouth with sperm.  
  
During his orgasm, he pulled out to shoot a couple of wads of sperm onto her face, wanting her "to look like a little cocksucking whore."  
  
Jill tried to catch as much as she could in her mouth but some still splashed onto her cheeks and forehead. Rob then let her suck the rest of his sperm out of him, then licked him clean. She took his cock out of her mouth, staring at it while she squeezed even more sperm out of it, then licking it up as it oozed out of the tip.  
  
She fell back onto the bed, with her legs open, sperm covering her face and leaking out of her pussy and ass. She looked like such a beautiful little whore. I climbed between her spread legs, gazing at her cum filled pussy before plunging my hard cock into her with one long stroke. The feeling of sloppy seconds will never get old. I love the feeling of my wife's pussy after another man or men have used it. I can't explain why I enjoy it so much. I've spent a lot of time thinking it over, Googling the reasons why, but it doesn't really matter. I love watching my wife being a whore for other men and then getting my turn with her after they are done.  
  
My balls were about to spurt before I fucked her after watching her get gang banged and I knew it wouldn't take me long to cum. I had to slow down a little to make it last. I pulled out of her sloppy pussy and placed my dick against her ass. I wanted to feel sloppy seconds of her ass. My dick easily slipped into her butt. Her asshole was well lubricated with a combination of K-Y jelly and sperm but it was still tight. I came in her ass after about a minute, adding my load to that of Jonathan's. It was a huge load too.  
  
We stayed in the bedroom for a few minutes before Jill asked for a moment to herself, plus she wanted to take a shower. She said she'd join us in the living room when she was done. The guys cleaned up a little before giving Jill some privacy. I asked her if everything was okay and she told me it was more than okay. She really enjoyed herself and asked to get a drink ready for her.  
  
When I got out to the bar in the living room, the guys had already helped themselves to more beer and were trading stories of the times they fucked my wife. Frank was telling them he thought he was the first when Jill gave him an unforgettable birthday present and then, months later, a hand job before watching us fuck outside his hot tub. Rob told them of the months of Jill teasing him and the sexual tension building before he finally got to fuck her. Then he told of the time he and his friend Ethan fucked her after his party.  
  
Jonathan was shocked at hearing these stories and told them of them making out in her office, finger fucking her one time then how they mutually masturbated each other a few days ago. He never imagined he'd be invited to a party like this. He had heard about some husbands liking to watch their wives with other guys but never imagined he'd be part of a party like this.  
  
It was a real turn on for me to hear these "war stories" about them fucking my wife. They all told me how hot my wife is and gives the best blow jobs. Jonathan was thinking the party was over but Rob told him he didn't think Jill was ready to stop yet. Just then Jill came down the hallway to join us wearing a sheer black, long sleeve chemise, her hair combed and wearing fresh make-up.  
  
Rob proudly bragged about his accurate prediction, telling us, "I told you so."  
  
Jill's outfit let us know she wasn't done and was ready for round two. The men complimented her on her choice of attire and she did a slow twirl to show herself off to our lustful eyes. I handed my wife a drink and the five of us chatted about what had just occurred.  
  
Jonathan told her, "If I would have known you were a hot wife, I would have tried harder to fuck you in your office."  
  
To which she replied, "But half the fun is letting my husband watch. I like performing for him."  
  
"And I like you being a little slut for me dear."  
  
The guys took the opportunity to grab Jill's ass or give her tits a little squeeze knowing she was enjoying herself and getting things warmed up for the next round.  
  
Frank was playing with her ass and told her, "Jill we've been neighbors for a few years now and I've always admired your lovely ass. I think I need to get a piece of it tonight."  
  
Jonathan and Rob both told Frank what a nice tight ass she has, Rob having got some of it the first time they were together. Frank then said, "Damn, I feel left out now."  
  
Jill rub her ass against his dick and said, "Well, maybe we'll have to do something about that won't we." He readily agreed.  
  
While Jill was teasing Frank with her ass, Rob started to play with her pussy and eventually started to finger her while Jonathan and I watched the action play out before us.  
  
Jonathan looked at me and asked, "Seeing this turns you on, eh?  
  
"I can't explain it Jonathan, but, yes, it turns me on immensely. It makes me love her even more."  
  
Jonathan decided to join the action by playing with Jill's tits, first fondling them, then focusing on her nipples. He was pulling at them, tugging and twisting them, then started to suck them through the thin material of her chemise. Things were heating up again quickly and their erections were proof that round two was already underway. My wife's hands found their dicks and she began to alternately stroke them. Jill was surrounded by naked men in various states of excitement, kissing her, nuzzling her neck, fondling and probing her at will.  
  
We again took the party into the bedroom where Frank stripped the chemise off my wife. It was generally assumed he was going to get his turn to sodomize her, a fact that was confirmed when he told her to get on the bed and stick her ass up high for him. It wasn't long before he started to fondle and slap her cheeks while she teasingly wiggled her ass. He leaned in to kiss her butt then started licking her asshole before probing it with his tongue. He put some lube on her butt and his finger, finger fucking her butt to get her ready for another ass fucking. The three of us watched as Frank put more lube on his member, then approached my bent over wife, ass sticking up, offering it to her lover.  
  
Frank said, "I've dreamed of fucking your ass Jill. I've seen you in tight shorts, bikinis, and even had the chance to fondle it but I've always wanted to stick my dick in your there."  
  
Jill replied, "Well, quit talking and do it then."  
  
That gave us a little chuckle but it got serious real fast when he began to push his cock into my wife's ass while we all watched. Seeing my wife had already taken two cocks and two loads up her butt earlier, Frank's cock slid in much easier. I watched as his eyes rolled into the back of his head when he was fully embedded deep into Jill's ass. Our neighbor was now butt fucking my wife in front of me and her two other lovers.  
  
I overheard Rob and Jonathan talking and they agreed they'd let Frank enjoy my wife alone and then Rob would get his turn followed by Jonathan. They each wanted to sample Jill's lovely body alone without her being distracted by having to pleasure the others at the same time. This whole conversation was taking place as Frank was driving his dick deep into Jill's asshole. It was such a turn on to watch my wife let three men ravish her petite body as they pleased. She was their whore for the evening and I was loving it.  
  
She would look over at her audience at times and say things like, "Oh, that's it Frank, fuck my ass." Or she would taunt me by asking, "Do you like watching Frank fuck my butt Kevin? Uh? Do you?"  
  
Frank would reach under my wife to play with her tits or he'd slap her ass. The sound of his hand hitting her skin echoed in our bedroom, while he continued to drive his cock into her backside. He got a determined look on his face while picking up the pace then announced he was going to cum. He closed his eyes and lunged deep into Jill's ass, holding on tightly to her hips as he unleashed his sperm into my wife's asshole.  
  
When he was done cumming, he collapsed onto my wife's back, momentarily catching his breath before proclaiming, "That was the best piece of ass I've ever had. Thank you Jill."  
  
As he withdrew his shrinking dick from Jill's ass, she told him, "You're welcome Frank. I'm glad you enjoyed it."  
  
Rob was the next man up and he laid back, offering his dick for Jill to suck. She gladly crawled between his widespread legs and began lapping at his balls while stroking his dick. He was the largest of the group at 8 inches. She then began to lick and mouth his shaft while looking over at us watching her work on pleasuring the cock before her.  
  
I loved locking eyes with her while she took on another man's dick. It was almost like she was telepathically thanking me for allowing her to do enjoy herself with three naked male acquaintances or, knowing how much I enjoyed watching her perform with her lovers that she wanted to see the smile on my face seeing her in action.  
  
We all watched as she gobbled Rob's dick deep in her throat as he held her head. He then started thrusting his hips upwards to meet her bobbing head. He then ordered her to lay back and she instinctively spread her legs wide and we watched as her second lover climbed between her legs, slipping his dick into her, then lifting her legs over his shoulders to begin fucking her hard and fast. I was in heaven watching my wife squirm underneath a younger man, with her begging him to fuck her harder. Jill's moans filled the room.  
  
Jill looked deep into Rob's eyes and said, "Fuck me Rob. I love how you fuck me. I missed having your big dick in my cunt."  
  
He really started pounding her pussy after that. Their skin was slapping together almost drowning out each other's grunts and moans. Rob then had my wife bend over so he could do her doggie style, a position she really enjoys. He disengaged long enough for her to turn over then quickly plunged back into her. His hands roamed over her naked body as he fucked her hard, taking time to play with her tits, ass and clit. She started to cum when he grabbed two handfuls of her hair and tugged while his hips moved furiously controlling his penetration into my wife. Rob's breathing got heavier as he drove in and out of Jill's cunt. He placed his hands on her shoulders to hold her still as he fucked her hard, then announced that he was cumming.

My wife encouraged her lover to cum deep inside of her, "That's it baby, fill my pussy. That's it keep cumming; give me more."  
  
His cock finally drained, Rob withdrew and announced, "Damn, that's some good pussy. You've got one hell of a hot wife Kevin."  
  
I was a proud husband knowing other men enjoyed my wife's sexual prowess.  
  
Jill was still hot and ready to go. She looked at Jonathan and said, "Well, I guess you're next."  
  
Jonathan approached my well fucked wife with his half hard cock. Jill quickly brought him to a full erection with her sweet lips and tongue. He was standing at the side of the bed letting her suck his dick but then held her head still so he could fuck her mouth. I really like watching another man use my wife's mouth. She looks so submissive letting him control the pace and depth as her soft lips and tongue surrounded his erect cock.  
  
Jill's new lover then sat on the edge of the bed and had her climb on top of him. Frank, Rob and I watched as she took his dick between her forefinger and thumb, aiming it at her juicy pussy, then sat down on it as they began to kiss passionately. She began riding him slowly as they kissed but their lips parted as she picked up the pace. Jonathan began to suck on her tits while she rode his dick. He hands began to play with her ass, spreading them wide so we could see her puckered asshole where Frank had left his seed, some of his remnants dripping out.  
  
My wife began to ride him even faster as she began to cum once again. She was really enjoying her first gang bang. Her head tilted back and her eyes rolled back into her head as she came. Once her orgasm subsided, Jonathan picked her up without disengaging and laid her on the bed and began to fuck her hard.  
  
He told her, "Jill, I knew you were a sexy woman but I never imagined you to be so wild. Your sweet, shy demeanor at work belies your whorish behavior in bed."  
  
"I enjoy being a slut once in a while. I can't seem to get enough cock tonight."  
  
That drove him to fuck her harder and he added his load to Rob's, deep in my wife's cunt. When he was done, he stayed on top of her for a moment, relishing the feeling of her hot pussy. Jill looked over his shoulder and smiled at me knowing it was my turn.  
  
After Jonathan climbed from between my wife's legs, he got up, patted me on the back and said, "I left a nice big load of sperm inside your wife's pussy for you. I hope you enjoy it."  
  
"There's nothing I like better than a sloppy, well fucked pussy."  
  
Jill then said, "Well, come here then. You're going to enjoy this one."  
  
I was already hard and couldn't wait to stick my dick into my wife. I spread her legs looking at the creampie in front of me. My heart was racing looking at the cum in her pussy and dripping from her asshole. I coated the head of my dick with the cum that Rob and Jonathan left in her pussy, then slowly pushed myself in where the other guys had been before me. Her pussy was so juicy and sloppy. The mixture of sperm and her juices enveloped my erection. I cherished every moment of my slippery entrance into the depths of her well used pussy.  
  
The images of her previous lovers fucking her mouth, pussy and ass filled my head as I began to hump on her. Seeing other men use her body for their pleasure made Jill sexier to me. I wanted to feel what they felt as they fucked her, knowing they enjoyed it as much or more than I was at that moment. Afterall, I get to fuck her all the time but this was a special treat for each of them. I got even more pleasure out of this evening knowing Jill enjoyed herself too. Seeing her let loose and become a whore for a group of men for the night while begging for more cock made the evening even better. It wasn't just for my pleasure but for hers too.  
  
I asked Jill to bend over so I could fuck her from behind. I had to withdraw from her so she could change positions and I saw that my dick was covered with the cum of the other men. Her pussy lips and asshole were cum covered too. I held tightly onto her hips as I fucked her hard. I knew it wouldn't be long before I added my sperm to the collection in her cunt. I shot load after load into her until my balls were drained.  
  
After I caught my breath, I asked the guys to give Jill and me a moment alone. They went back to the bar and helped themselves to a nightcap.  
  
I told Jill how much I loved her and she told me how much she loved me too. She said to me, "I had a great time but I'm exhausted. I'm a little sore too. I'm done for tonight dear."  
  
"I fully understand darling. I'll let our guests know the party is over."  
  
Jill took a shower while I told the guys the party was over. I don't think they could have gone another round either. I didn't rush them out the door and we sat around having a drink, comparing notes and hearing them tell me what a great time they had fucking my wife.  
  
After her shower, Jill put on an old t-shirt of mine that barely covered her ass and joined us just before the guys left. She was a little embarrassed but they all complimented her on her sexiness and thanked her for a memorable evening. One by one the guys left but not before giving Jill a kiss and hug goodbye and giving her ass one last squeeze. Of course, they hoped to be invited the next time we wanted to have a similar party. There were no guarantees given but I was hoping Jill's first gang bang wouldn't be her last.