**The Chair Game**

by Nicky69

Introduction:

A few weeks ago, my wife Elena and I attended a party at a friend's house. It was a festive weekend and we were all a little happier than usual thanks to the drinking. The host had made arrangements for those of us living a little far to sleep at his house. This made people uninhibited by drinking a little more than usual. It also made my wife show off for me in ways I had never seen before.

A few weeks ago, my wife Elena and I attended a party at a friend's house. It was casual, no etiquette and lots of food and drink. There were approximately 15 or 14 couples there, all married and in their early thirties. It was a festive weekend and we were all a little happier than usual thanks to the drinking. The host had made arrangements for those of us living a little far to sleep at his house. This made people uninhibited by drinking a little more than usual.

My wife was a little tipsy. You could tell she was flirting and laughing with all the men. Elena was wearing a short skirt, showing two-thirds of her well-toned thighs. The upper part was a tight top that, thanks to the absence of a bra, marked her nipples and left her breasts free, which, although abundant and hard, jumped with every sudden movement she made. This little show did not go unnoticed by most of the men in the house.

Elena is a bit of an exhibitionist and I am a little bit of a voyeur so not only do I not mind her showing off her charms but I encourage her to do so as both she and I get excited. I knew that when she was tipsy she wouldn't take long to put on a little show, maybe with her sexy tits and swollen nipples, maybe with her nice ass, because in spite of the drink she was aware of her provocation and this excited her.

In fact, she wanted to start the show and she expressed it to me with a small smile and a blink that indicated "I'm ready to show off for you". I returned her sign with a smile of approval, while inside I couldn't help but feel proud of a woman that looked like that.

The party continued. Elena was still excited and wouldn't stop flirting with others. She was laughing all the time and having a great time. As time went by, only those of us who were staying at the house because of the distance from our homes were still there. At one point in the evening, all the women seemed to have disappeared from the main room where we were gathered. After a long time Susana, our hostess, appeared and told us "I'm glad that all of you decided to stay at my house for the night, and I want to invite you to participate in a little game. I have spoken to your wives and they are happy to play if you are. I assure you that it will be a lot of fun for everyone.

Then our wives came in and Elena came straight to me...

"Honey, you're going to like it," she said to me as she smiled at me sweetly. "Susana wants us to play the chair game. All this mystery for the chair game," I said in amazement.

"Well, it's not exactly the traditional game of chairs," she said with a slutty smile, "it's the game of strip chairs. All the husbands get naked and sit on the chairs. The wives parade around the chairs while the music plays. When the music stops they have to sit on a seat, on the lap of the man sitting on that chair. Whoever doesn't get a seat loses a garment that must be removed by the odd husband who is with the music. This continues until all the wives are naked.

"Great, now this makes the party really interesting," I said spontaneously.

"I'm ready to play if you are"? Elena confirmed, with a seductive look in her eyes.

"Not so fast" my wife warned me. "Susana says that, some husband get so excited with another wife on their naked lap that they try to penetrate her secretly. Remember, this is done almost without light". "Are you sure you wouldn't mind if one of these guys, feeling excited, tried to get his little thing inside me?"

Wouldn't you be jealous, if this kind of thing happened to me?

"I exclaimed "Elena honey, I love that you show off for other men, you are so sexy that it would be a sin if only I could enjoy your beauty. Believe me, I'm so excited I can't wait for the game to start.

"Why do you want to play then, to see me show off naked in front of other men or to have the right to fuck another wife? She asked

"Not at all!", I lied "I agreed to play because I want to see you show off for me, that's all"

"That's great!" said Elena "Because I offered to make you the odd husband, the one who takes care of the music and takes off the clothes."

Shit! I thought to myself. I had a chance to finally have fun and Elena sent me to the most boring part of the game. After a quick mental calculation about this new development I decided to agree. After all, I would be stripping others' wives. This could also be fun. But beyond that I would be free to watch my exuberant wife parade around naked in front of a g of a group of excited males with no possibility of hiding it. I was already getting horny just thinking about it.

Susana, the hostess, quickly consulted about who would participate and only one couple decided to leave. The rest were eager to play. We set up in the dining room, with 8 chairs in a large circle in the center of the room. In the middle was a small wooden table. All the husbands undressed while Susana gave me instructions on how to use the C/D and we \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*ed some music.

Elena seemed to be horny before we started. She stood behind me and kissed me on the neck.

She whispered a question in my ear, "Do you want me to be the first, the first to lose any clothes? I can lose on purpose if you want me to.

"Would you do that for me?" I whispered, "I want you to lose your top and show your tits for me.

Elena smiled playfully at me and joined the other women in the center of the room, as the husbands took their places in the circle of chairs. The lights were dimmed, but it was still noticeable that some of the guys had a hard-on before the game began.

We had chosen country music as our first song and the wives started dancing around the chairs for a couple of minutes. Susana, the hostess, had told me to hold the music for at least 2 or 3 minutes before the abrupt stop. I held my finger shakily on the button the whole time as I enjoyed, along with the other husbands, our wives dancing around the room.

Suddenly I stopped the music. There was a crazy fight on the husbands' laps. My wife tried but without much conviction.

"You lose, Elena," Susana shouted across the room. "Now you have to take off a garment and tell the DJ what it is so he can take it off.

My wife came and gave me a big kiss. She had a devilish grimace.

"I want to take my top off" Elena announced with a big smile.

Elena raised her hands above her head. I, with a quick movement, pulled her top off over her head.

A round of applause broke out into nervous and excited applause, and there was Elena, standing in the middle, with her big breasts and pink nipples swollen and in full view. She looked proud as a goddess. The lines the bikini had drawn on her highlighted the white outline of her breasts and made them even more appealing. She waved her hair in a sensual way, and the parade of wives began again.

I started the music again. My eyes were fixed on my beautiful wife as she walked around. Her tits were dancing with every step. Every time she passed by, she was smiling at me, enjoying herself, being the center of attention of all the husbands, who were keeping an eye on her and starting to show how much she excited them by making their cocks stand up in the dark. When I stopped the music again, it was Sonia who was left without a lap to sit on.

Elena ended up sitting on Javier, a co-worker she knew but didn't like very much. In the rush, my wife had sat right on his lap. Javier whispered something in her ear and my wife started laughing and moved backwards. From my position and due to the low light I could not appreciate the scene very well but something was happening under her skirt as my wife opened her mouth softly and stopped laughing. Sonia, the girl who had run out of room, came to me and asked me to take off her shoes. I took my time taking them off slowly and gave her a little massage on her feet. When I looked at my wife I noticed that Javier was massaging my wife's tits without any hesitation. She seemed to enjoy it. She was leaning back on him, and didn't seem to offer any resistance. My wife's eyes were closed and she had a clear expression of pleasure on her face. Javier also had a big smile of pleasure as he continued to massage her breasts and play with her pink, swollen nipples.

The game continued for some time and several wives lost their shoes. Two wives had lost their tops and had been dancing around in their bras. Each time I stopped the music and looked at Elena she was in a different guy's lap. Often they would bounce her on their laps to watch her tits go up and down and bounce them off. This seemed to please every man in the room who had a chance to have my wife sit on their lap while they were poking and pulling her very swollen nipples by then. She seemed to be really enjoying the moment. Sometimes she would look at me and give me a smile and a blink.

The vision was very exciting for me. My dick was hard as a rock. While I was getting a few rewards by taking off the clothes of the other wives here and there, it was the other husbands in the chairs who were really having fun.

They were rubbing their hands over the wives' tops, bras and tits while rubbing their hands all over the women's crotches. The groping was free for everyone and no one seemed to mind their partner rubbing up against each other.

My focus was on my own wife and the live show she was putting on for me. She was stunning and really uninhibited and excited. In one of the rounds she landed in her boss' lap. His name is Fracisco. Looking at them, I could see Elena bounce on his lap. Francisco had his hands under my wife's skirt and seemed to be massaging her ass. When Elena bounced up and down I noticed her closing her eyes and squeezing her mouth, something was happening to her. I don't know what was moving more, my wife's boobs or her boss's belly more.

In the next round Elena lost again and asked me to take off her panties. I bent down, knelt down in front of her and put my hands under her skirt, my wife abruptly lifted her skirt and gave me a surprise. The panties were to the side showing off her wet slit and big pink lips. I reached out and touched her pussy with excitement and it was wet, soaking wet, almost dripping.

"It seems as if someone came in you," I whispered to her.

"It was Javier who did this to me. She confessed, "When I sat on him, I pushed my panties aside. Then he put his big dick on the right track and with the help of his hands I moved my lips away letting his dick get in my pussy. Then he began to rock gently. At first I didn't know what to do but I decided to let him do until the music started again.

"Javier? isn't that the guy you think is a perverted snake" I asked her.

"Yes, that's him. I didn't know what to do. I know you wanted me to show off like a little whore so I thought it didn't matter if I let him fuck me just a little bit. You're not mad, are you?"

"I'm not angry," I whispered in his ear, "I just hope no one noticed.

"I'm sorry to tell you that I think everyone noticed." Elena said with a bad girl's face, "That's why later they all started doing the same thing when I sat on their laps, they put their dicks in my little crack taking advantage of the light, even Ricardo came right there, and my boss also took the opportunity to put a finger in my ass while I jumped on his dick. I thought that's what you wanted them to do to me, so I let them do everything while I sat on their laps.

"You wanted everyone to enjoy your wife's wonderful tits and I gave them a chance to fuck me a little. Is it wrong what I did," she said with a sad face.

"No, you did the right thing. I just didn't expect it so quickly," I assured her. "No matter what happens, I still love you."

We continued with the game and in the next round Elena lost again. My wife asked me to take off her shoes and as I did so she whispered to me "Honey, I want to be the first one to get totally naked so I can show off for you. "I want you to see their red and swollen cocks go into my pussy. "I want you to see them fuck me while I'm on their laps." Do you want that, honey? Do you want everyone to see me naked and have the right to fuck me in front of you?"

"Yes, Elena, I want the show to start for me." I encouraged her.

A couple of rounds later she lost again and I had to take her skirt off. Now my wife was parading around the room totally naked. Elena looked beautiful. She had long legs and a rounded ass ready to be massaged. Her large breasts stood out with pink, swollen nipples. My wife has a tan only cut by the bikini line, the cinnamon color of her skin made the white triangles highlight the whiteness of their forbidden places showing them lustful, exposed to the anxious glances of those who were about to taste the honey of her lust.

When the music began, Elena looked fantastic as she danced around the circle of men, although by then, they were like savages waiting to thread that female onto their spears.

Her tits danced and bounced with every step. When the music stopped I could see that she sat on Enrique's lap.

Enrique is our next door neighbor. He had sat her on his stomach and I thought he had quickly inserted his dick into my wife's pussy. Elena was rhythmically rocking as Enrique massaged her tits. From the expression on her face, she was enjoying the moment as well. I took my time removing the bra for the wife who had lost.

Once again, the music began and I watched with great delight as my wife danced around the room naked. More and more wives were running out of clothes causing the natural joy of the husbands. The next time the music stopped, my wife sat on her boss's lap once again. I watched as he moved quickly to insert his penis while caressing her tits, pulling strongly on her swollen nipples. His other hand was back in her anus and I was sure he was inserting a finger into it. Elena had a look of deep lust on her face. As she smiled at me, running her tongue around her lips, her hands went in between her legs to massage her boss' balls.

The music started and stopped over and over again. I was trying to get some kind of reward by undressing the wives. They all looked like they were getting their share of sex with all the boys.

The fact that my wife Elena allowed all the husbands to penetrate her and play with her tits had me magnetized. She seemed to be really enjoying the \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* and so did I. This was the most exciting show I could imagine.

After a long time of playing, all the wives were finally naked. I could tell that while I was taking off the girls' clothes, some of them had recently been penetrated just like my wife. When they were all naked, the hostess suggested that we continue for a few more laps, "just for fun" she said as she smiled mischievously. Most of the wives had been penetrated a little, like Elena. Some of them were resisting, but others were allowing themselves to be penetrated and getting off several times.

Elena was allowing the guys to do whatever they wanted. Two hours into the game we decided to stop.

Elena and I accepted an invitation to sleep upstairs. I couldn't wait to be alone with my wife in the bedroom.

"I love you" I said "You were magnificent tonight."

"Aren't you angry?" she asked.

"Why would I be angry?

Elena took my hand and rested it on her moist, swollen, hot pussy.

"Every man in the room stuck his dick in me at least twice, maybe more. I think everyone saw me do it! The wives noticed that their husbands were massaging my tits and fucking me. Aren't you angry? You said I should be a complacent wife and that's how I felt about letting them rub my tits and stick their dicks in me for a little while. So I did it for you, to give you a show"

"I also allowed my boss to do what he wanted with me. Also some of the guys came in my pussy"

"Their cum was hot, dripping down my legs as I danced around the room. I was waiting for that to happen so you could see it. I saw you watching them as they penetrated me with their big dicks. I let them all penetrate me and stick their fingers up my ass for as long as they wanted. But I did it all because I love you, the whole show was for you."

"I'm not angry" I said "I'm excited"

"Then eat me" she almost ordered.

"What?"

"Show me you're not mad by eating my hot pussy that's full of other guys's juices for you."

I immediately lowered my head and started licking her like I had never done before. The thought of licking my wife's rose, sore clitoris, even after being fucked by several men, excited me like never before. My wife was filled with everyone's juices, which made me even hornier. She came twice almost immediately and I just kept eating her.

I wanted to fuck her. I was crazy with desire. I rode my wife missionary style and started pumping, but her vagina was too lubricated and open to create any friction. I pulled my dick out and started masturbating. At the same time I started massaging her tits but she complained that they were too sore. It didn't matter, the thoughts and images of the party were flying through my mind and before I knew it, I was cumming in my own hand.

Elena bent over and whispered in my ear "I love you honey".

After a pause she continued, "Susana told me that they are thinking of having another party next month.

"Would you like to go?

"I wouldn't miss it for the world.