**Watching Eva's Exhibitions**

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**Watching Eva's Exhibitions Ch. 02**

When Eva and I returned from our weekend getaway, she was a new woman. She fucked me every day for a week after, often fantasizing about her rendezvous with Sam. Things naturally slowed down after a while but reliving the memories of that night when she acted like a total whore were often part of our foreplay.  
  
When Eva would put on some lingerie before one of our sexual romps she would ask me, "Do you think Sam would like this?"  
  
When she gave me blow jobs I would say things like, "I bet Sam wished you were sucking his dick right now" or "pretend you are blowing Sam."  
  
While we were fucking I would make her call me Sam. I loved hearing her cry out, "Fuck me Sam, fuck me while Jay watches us." It would drive us both to a wilder passion.  
  
She would whisper in my ear, "I would love to fuck Sam again. If he were here right now I'd let him use my mouth, my pussy and my ass just like last time."  
  
Eva also began to dress in sexier clothes than she did before but certainly nothing like she did that weekend. Her skirts were a little shorter, she wore more tank tops, halter tops, bought some compression shorts for when she ran and wore shorter shorts in general. I noticed our male friends and neighbors checking her out more and Eva enjoyed letting them look down her tank top or she'd bend over in her nice tight shorts in front of the house while stretching before her daily runs. She didn't feel comfortable flashing around town but I would occasionally get her to wear a thin, white tank top with no bra when a pizza was delivered or let a shoe salesman peek up her skirt at her panties while shopping. My wife didn't know it but I posted some pictures of her sucking Sam's cock and fucking him on an internet site, making sure her face couldn't be seen. I loved reading the comments about my slut wife.  
  
Eva did keep some of her conservative tendencies. She did buy a higher cut, one piece bathing suit to wear around our pool but she would only wear her new bikini when it was just our family around. Even though my wife had loosened up a lot more, I still craved seeing her flash other guys and to see her get fucked again. That weekend gave me an addiction to her exhibitionism and I needed a fix.  
  
We were at a friend's picnic and Eva was wearing a pair of white shorts and a light yellow tank top. It wasn't that revealing but guys would try to sneak peeks down her top when she bent over. I overheard a couple of neighbors saying what a nice ass and legs Eva had which made me proud. My buddy Zak was there. I've known him since we were in grammar school and Zak was the always popular with the girls. He had that 'bad boy' image, could certainly talk a good game and always seemed to have women wanting to go out with him. He was a tall, burly man who owned a small construction company. He was married and divorced a couple of times and never settled down. He was a man whore and could never sustain a long term relationship. I was just the opposite of Zak. That's probably why we got along so well.  
  
When he was over the house he would always flirt with Eva, even playing a little 'grab ass' from time to time but neither my wife nor I was offended; it was just Zak's way. I knew he would never really try to sleep with Eva; I trusted him with my life and my wife. Deep down, I think she liked the attention too. It was a hot summer day and the kids were having great time at the picnic playing with all of their friends and cousins. The adults were drinking beer, playing corn hole, or just socializing. The kids thought it would be funny to throw some water balloons at the men. Kids were chasing the guys and the adults were firing balloons back at them. It was all in good fun.  
  
Then three of the kids bombarded Eva with multiple water balloons. My wife naturally screamed in surprise and she was a little angry too. Then her anger turned to embarrassment when she realized that her thin tank top turned transparent and her thin lace bra was clearly visible. Not only was her bra on display but her nipples could be seen through the wet material and started to get hard from the cold water hitting her. You could see her powder blue bikini panties through her wet shorts.  
  
The kids just ran around laughing not knowing what the results were of their antics but all of the guys just stopped what they were doing and stared at my wife. Then the giggles broke out and even a wolf whistle. At first Eva didn't notice how exposed she was but then turned bright red when she realized all of our friends were looking at her transparent clothing. She tried to cover up but there was no way she could hide her entire body so she just started laughing with the rest of the crowd. One of her friends went into the house to get a towel but even that didn't help much. I could see guys trying not to stare but they kept glancing over at my partially exposed wife. It didn't take long for the hot summer sun to dry her clothes but the accidental exposure gave me another rush of excitement only making me want more.  
  
Later that evening Eva told me that Zak followed her into the house at one point and snuck up behind her and whispered in ear, "You have some beautiful titties, Eva. It's a shame you don't show them off more often." He then ran his hands over her 34b tits and gave them a little squeeze. She pushed his hands away while telling him to "stop."  
  
My dick started to rise as I ran my hands over her tits and squeezed them myself. "You know Zak is right. You should show off your nice titties more often. Zak has always had a crush on you babe. I'm sure he'd love to see more of you."  
  
I drew Eva in to embrace her while feeling her ass and tits. I then slipped my hand into her pants to find a dampness in her panties. "You enjoyed showing off this afternoon didn't you dear?"  
  
"Well, it's not something I planned to do Jay but it was a little exciting to have all the guys checking me out. I would never do anything like that intentionally."  
  
"Zak is always undressing you with his eyes and I know he enjoyed it. He told me how jealous he was that I have such a good looking wife. I bet he would love to fuck you if given the chance."  
  
"I think I know where you're going with this. I don't think I could fuck anyone we know. It was different being out of town."  
  
I was disappointed at that statement but it didn't stop me from planting the seed as we kissed. As I stripped off her clothing, I kept telling her how the rest of the guys wished they could see her now that all of her clothes were off. I told her how guys would be fucking their wives tonight fantasizing about her. If Zak didn't have a date, he'd be jerking off thinking of her. Eva got so hot when I told her how Zak and the other guys wanted her. As I licked her pussy, I told her how my best friend would love to be tasting her. When she sucked my dick, I told her Zak was probably dreaming about her lips wrapped around his hard cock. While I was fucking her from behind I told her to pretend it was Zak driving deep into her cunt. She kept telling me to stop talking like that but she kept getting hotter. When she finally called me Zak, begging to get fucked, it drove us both over the edge, cumming as we both fantasized about my buddy screwing her.  
  
After we composed ourselves, Eva asked, "Do you really want Zak to fuck me?"  
  
I just looked at her and grinned. "Would you do it with him?" She just looked at me and shrugged her shoulders. The seed was taking root.  
  
Over the course of the next few weeks, we would discuss the possibility of asking Zak to come over one night. We would fantasize as we fucked but Eva still wasn't sure she could do anything with someone we knew but the more we talked the more she seemed open to at least trying it once. This left me with a new dilemma. How do you ask another guy to come over and screw your wife? If I could ask anyone it would be Zak but it really does sound strange. I decided to broach the subject with him over a few beers. I met him out at our local sports bar to watch a ballgame. I struggled to gather the courage to bring up the subject but after our third beer I just went for it.  
  
"You know Zak, Eva and I have been married for twelve years now. Things were starting to get a little stale and we are trying to spice things up a little. We did some experimenting while out of town a couple of months ago and we were wondering if you might want to help us out."  
  
My buddy looked confused, "What are you asking me? You know my mind goes straight into the gutter so you should just spit it out."  
  
"Well, Eva and I were wondering if you'd like to come over some night and you know, sleep with her."  
  
He just stared at me in disbelief. "Are you messing with me?"  
  
"No I'm serious. Last month when we were out of town, we picked up a guy in a bar and Eva and I went back to his hotel room and he fucked her. Well, we fucked her."  
  
Zak still didn't believe me. "Is this some kind of joke? She'd never do anything like that. I don't believe it."  
  
I just shook my head in disbelief. Here I was asking my best friend, who has lusted after my wife ever since I met her, to come over and screw her and he doesn't believe me. I had a difficult time even bringing this up and now I have to convince him I'm serious. I then pulled out my phone and showed him some of the pictures I took of Eva with Sam. He was still a little leery of my offer because he couldn't really tell if it was her so I played some of the video clips I took of my wife with another man's cock in her mouth, getting fucked and a close up of her ass getting pounded. He looked stunned but convinced.  
  
"So let me get this straight; you want me to fuck your wife and she's OK with all of this."  
  
"What the hell Zak; yes that's exactly what I'm saying."  
  
"Fuck yeah, as long as you're OK with me boning your wife; count me in."  
  
I told him what an asshole he was for not believing his good fortune and almost blowing it. We set it up for the following Saturday when we had arranged for my parents to watch the kids overnight. For those next few days, Eva was pretty nervous. I didn't want her to do anything she wasn't comfortable with doing but at the same time I really wanted to see her another man again. I told her we'd have the same ground rules as the first time; if either one of us started to feel uncomfortable, we could back out, not questions asked. I would tell Zak what the rules were too. If nothing else, maybe she could just show off her body for us, maybe let us do a little touching, basically, nothing that hasn't happened already.  
  
On that Saturday we dropped the kids off at my parents' house and went out for a light dinner and drinks. I could tell Eva was really nervous and told her we didn't have to go through with it. She told me, "Let's just see what happens but don't be disappointed if I change my mind."  
  
Of course, I said, "I understand" but I didn't have the heart to tell her that I would be deeply disappointed if she backed out now. My mind was craving to see her expose herself and to fuck another man again. I did what any man would do in these circumstances; I bought her another drink.  
  
Eva seemed more relaxed once we got home. She was in a familiar surroundings and had a few drinks in her too. The plan was to have a couple of drinks with Zak and then my wife would model some lingerie for us to help loosen her up. Then at some point we'd both know that it would either end there or we would proceed further in the bedroom. Eva was dressed in a jean mini skirt and tank top when Zak arrived at 7 PM carrying a 12 pack of our favorite brew and a bottle of wine for my wife. I greeted him at the door, exchanged fist bumps, and lead him into the living room where Eva was sitting.  
  
You could tell they were both a little nervous. For as long as I've known Zak, he has never, ever been nervous around women but this was different. He had known us both since before we were married and while he always had his eyes on Eva, he never would have done anything to jeopardize our friendship. They could barely look at each other when Eva got up to give him a little hug as a welcome. I grabbed some beers and opened the wine for my wife and went back to the living room as they were nervously making small talk with each other. I still don't think he really believed this was happening and was almost waiting for us to tell him he was set up for a huge joke. I told him the ground rules, that anyone could back out at any time with no questions asked and we'd forget the whole thing ever happened.  
  
Zak readily agreed, "I'm happy you'd even consider letting me fuck your wife. Oops, sorry to be so blunt Eva."  
  
Eva just giggled a little shaking her head, "I would expect nothing less from you Zak."  
  
We sat around drinking, making small talk and I could see Zak looking over at my wife's long, slender legs and undressing her with his eyes. As we relaxed, a little sexual tension could be felt in the room but no one said too much about the plans for the evening. My buddy and I were afraid to push too fast and ruin our plans for the evening. I saw Eva begin to relax too as she started laughing and joking around. She also casually parted her legs so Zak could get a peek at her panties up her skirt. I was more than pleased to see this. It gave me hope that things just might work out in my favor tonight.  
  
After I filled Eva's glass with more wine I casually mentioned, "Maybe it's time for you to show Zak some of the lingerie you bought just for tonight."  
  
Zak sat silently as we both waited for my wife's response. "Oh, I don't know dear. Do you think Zak really wants to see it? I wouldn't want to embarrass him"  
  
"What do you think Zak? Would you be embarrassed if Eva modeled some lingerie for us?"  
  
He replied, "I'm not sure; you know how shy I am, but I'm willing to take the risk as a favor to you."  
  
We all chuckled a little and my wife gave me a look which was a silent check to make sure I wanted her to continue. I gave her a wink and a nod as my signal to start her seduction of my buddy. She took a deep breath and excused herself. She retreated to the back of the house where she applied a little more makeup and changed into her first outfit. She was taking her time and I was getting worried she was going to back out but just as I was about to go check on her, I heard the bedroom door open along with her slow footsteps into the living room. Zak and I were anxiously awaiting for Eva's entrance. Her first outfit was a floor length satin gown that looked like a long, black slip. It had a bra like top and clung tightly to the rest of her tall body. There was lace along the top and along a high slit along her left leg that showed plenty of her thigh. It was cut low in the back just above her ass. She wore open toed black heels. Although she looked fabulous, you couldn't see anything through the material. I guess she wanted to start off a little more conservative which is understandable. It also started the evening off with a tease and leaving us wanting more.  
  
Eva paraded around the living room allowing us to check her out as we were both undressing her with our eyes, wishing we had x-ray vision. The satin gown clung to her legs as she walked. Zak's eyes were focused on my wife as she turned slowly in front of him. The material hung over her butt and flowed down her legs. When she bent over to place her drink on the coffee table, I think Zak wanted to grab her ass but he thought better of it. He just looked at me, not believing this was happening.  
  
Zak complimented my wife on her gown, "You look lovely tonight Eva. I've always thought you were beautiful but you look even more gorgeous tonight."  
  
"I've been telling her how hot she looks for years but she never believed me."  
  
We sat around drinking a bit as the sexual tension escalated in the room. Eva sat with her left leg crossed, showing off plenty of her naked thigh. You could tell she was getting more comfortable with the situation. After a few more sips of wine, she asked if we were ready for the next outfit and we both told her we were. It's not likely we would have objected. While she was changing, Zak told me he just might start believing this evening was for real and couldn't believe his luck. Eva then came out in a shocking pink, lace crop top camisole and matching lace boy shorts that were cut a little high allowing her to show off a good amount of her butt cheeks. You still couldn't see too much through the lace but she was showing more skin. We could see some of her nipples through the lace but not a whole lot. She wore pink heels and gave her butt a little extra wiggle when she walked around the room.  
  
My best friend's eyes were fixated on her every move when she did a slow turn in front of him and again bent over to pick up her glass of wine. It must have taken all of his will power not to reach out and touch her. When he saw me watching him, he just smiled at me. I was getting so turned on watching my wife tease us. She was showing more confidence and didn't mind us staring at her, drinking in her state of undress. She sat down on the sofa and we again chatted with us guys making several sexual innuendos as our eyes watched Eva's every move. I loved seeing her with so much exposed skin in front of my friend. I know he was loving every moment, anticipating what was to follow later. She asked me to refill her wine glass while she went to change; walking slowly out of the room, her ass swaying with each step then stopping to turn her head to make sure we were watching then winked at us before disappearing down the hall. I was now thinking Zak and I just may get our wish tonight.  
  
Eva returned in a red chemise with a black lace bra cups, a smooth red satin body, black lace trim with a matching red thong and garter straps that held up matching black lace stockings and red heels. Her nipples were clearly visible through the lace this time as well as her lovely, tight, bare ass. Things were definitely beginning to heat up. My wife was now openly showing Zak her tits and ass. There is something about a garter and stockings that oozes sexiness. Eva looked good and she knew it. A woman is sexier when she feels sexy and trust me, Eva was sexy as hell.  
  
Eva walked over in front of Zak, lifted her stocking covered leg and placed it on the seat cushion between his legs, "Jay tells me you like nylon and stockings Zak. Do you like mine?"  
  
All Zak could say is, "Wow, Eva, you're killing me. You are one sexy lady." He then reached out to run his hands over Eva's leg, feeling the soft nylon stockings she was wearing. He kept a close watch on Eva's reaction, as he tested her for any resistance. When my wife didn't stop him, his hands then started to creep above the stockings to her bare thigh.  
  
Eva just said, "Down boy. You'll know when I'm ready. I have a couple of more outfits to model first" Eva was in control and we all knew it.  
  
"I don't know if Zak and I can wait for a couple more."  
  
Zak took Eva's side, "Don't rush her Jay. I'm having a great time." He just stared at her pantied crotch while still stroking her stockinged leg.  
  
My heart was racing as the sexual tension in the room increased. I loved watching my wife slowly exposing herself, cock teasing us in the process, increasing our desire for more. Seeing her like this was like a drug; the more she showed, the more we wanted to see. She continued to walk around the room letting us to continue seeing her lovely ass, long legs and breasts; our eyes watching every step. Being able to look and not touch was killing us too. My cock was rock hard and I saw that Zak had to keep rearranging himself in his pants so I know he was as excited as I was. Eva excused herself to go into the bedroom to change once again. I told Zak that if he thinks she looks good, that she is even better in bed. He playfully remarked that he needed proof of that statement. I told him that we may not have to wait too much longer to prove my point.

We went silent as we heard Eva coming into the room. My heart stopped when I saw her in a sheer lace black gown, with absolutely nothing underneath. She was naked except for the flimsy material of the gown. Her bald pussy now exposed to Zak along with the rest of her soft body. I had a mix of feelings watching Eva parade around the room showing off her nakedness in front of my best friend. I wanted to fuck her and I wanted Zak to fuck her. I felt so much love and lust for her. She looked stunning. I think she was a little self-conscious exposing so much of herself to Zak but that quickly disappeared by his fixed gaze upon her body.  
  
Zak asked her, "Is that lace as soft as it looks?"  
  
Eva approached Zak, standing between his open legs and said, "Judge for yourself."  
  
With that comment, and giving my silent approval, my buddy reached out and slowly ran his hand up my wife's legs to her hips, rubbing them softly. Getting no resistance, he then moved his hands to the back of her gown to grab two handfuls of her ass. He looked up at her, then at me and hearing no objections he moved his hands up to cover and squeeze her breasts. I heard a soft moan coming from Eva. Her lingerie modeling seemed to be getting her a little worked up too.  
  
Zak then ran his hand up under her gown brushing his fingers along her bare pussy. Eva stopped him, "I've got one more outfit that I'm sure you'll love." Zak grabbed one more handful of her ass before she retreated back to the bedroom.  
  
My buddy asked me, "Are you sure you're OK with this because I don't know that I can control myself any longer? Your wife looks fantastic and I want to fuck her brains out."  
  
I responded, "That's why I invited you buddy. You're the only friend I know that I can trust to keep his mouth shut about whatever happens this evening."  
  
My wife was gone for a few minutes and I was getting worried she may have changed her mind. I was praying she hadn't chickened out. I was filled with the desire to watch her get fucked again, my heart pounding in anticipation of seeing Zak between her spread legs. I'm sure he was also craving my wife at this point. We both wanted her to be our whore that night. I heard the bedroom door open and seconds later Eva appeared wearing a sheer white nylon bodystocking with an open crotch and white heels.  
  
"Jay told me about your nylon fetish a while ago so I thought you would like this Zak."  
  
"I don't like this outfit Eva. I love it." My buddy gazed at my wife with pure lust in his eyes.  
  
Zak patted his lap and invited my wife to sit down. She bent over in front of him grabbing her glass of wine. He uncontrollably reached out with both hands running them over Eva's nylon covered butt, giving her cheeks a gentle squeeze before she took a seat on my buddy's lap, taking a moment to grind her ass into his crotch before settling in. I sat there silently as I watched my best friend grope and fondle my wife through her bodystocking. It doesn't get much better than this. He was running his hands all over her breasts, legs and ass. We sat around chatting for a few minutes as Zak's hands kept roaming over Eva's nylon covered body.  
  
He kept telling her how lovely she looked and how much he was looking forward to fucking her. Hearing that was music to my ears. I was looking forward to him fucking her too. It wasn't long before his hand worked his way between Eva's legs and she spread them so his fingers could work their way towards her exposed pussy; first rubbing her lips then fingering her right in front of me. I'm not sure I could have stopped him if I wanted to at this point. Eva's outfit was definitely having its desired effect. Zak found her irresistible. He looked her straight in the eye and turned his head slightly, leaning in for a deep, wet kiss. Eva's hand found my friends crotch and slowly started to rub him through his shorts. She then turned to straddle him, dry humping Zak as they kissed, his hands grabbing her ass as he sucked on her nipples through the nylon.  
  
Eva released herself from Zak's embrace to ask me, "What do you want me to do now Jay?"  
  
"You know what I want you to do dear."  
  
"No Jay, I want to hear you say it."  
  
"Eva, I want to see Zak eat your pussy. I want to see you suck his dick and l want you to fuck him."  
  
"Well Zak, shall we?"  
  
"Hell yeah, Eva. I've wished for this day ever since I met you."  
  
Eva then got off of my best friend's lap and started walking towards the bedroom leading my buddy by the hand with me in close pursuit. She looked so sexy walking down the hallway in her transparent body stocking, heels slowly clicking on the hardwood floors, her ass swaying back and forth with each step, leading Zak to our bedroom so she could fuck him while I watched. She led him over to the bed and turned and allowed him to embrace her and lean in for a kiss while their hands explored each other's bodies. Zak quickly stripped off his clothing, now standing in front of Eva completely naked, and his hard on sticking straight up in the air.  
  
Eva climbed onto our bed, spreading her legs as an open invitation to whatever my friend wanted from her. His eyes widened as he was about to fulfill one of his dreams, to ravage my partially naked wife. He dove between her legs and began to lap at her damp cunt as her hands pulled his head closer to her. My wife was horny and her needs had to be satisfied too. He stuck his tongue deep into her then flicked it along her clit as she moaned in pleasure. My wife was squirming as my friend ate her pussy. She began to cum as he sucked on her clit with his lips while his tongue worked its magic. Watching my wife orgasm while my friend licked her really got my blood boiling. She was being a slut before my eyes and I enjoyed it.  
  
Zak told my wife, "Eva, I've dreamed of the day when I could eat your pussy. This is a dream come true." He then asked her, "I want to sixty nine with you. I've fantasized about doing it with you. I want you to sit on my face Eva."  
  
Without saying a word, my wife placed herself over my best friend's face, his hands fondling her nice tight ass. She then lowered herself so he could continue to lick the juices from her. She started stroking his hard cock as Zak fucked her pussy with his tongue. She then began to lick his balls before taking his dick between her lips and bobbing her head. I stripped off my clothes while watching them in action on our bed. They were both moaning as they pleasured each other with their mouths and tongues. Zak took his mouth from my wife's pussy, taking time to rip open the back of her body stocking, and then flicked his tongue across her asshole.  
  
Eva looked surprised by this and momentarily stopped sucking him but when she realized it felt good, she returned to her blow job as Zak worked over her ass with his tongue. He then stuck his tongue into her asshole, fucking it with his tongue as Eva pushed back trying to get more into her butt. His hand spread her ass cheeks wider and he continued to work his tongue into her. My wife sucked my best friend's dick as he licked her ass.  
  
She took him deep into her throat before he began to work on her clit again. She took his dick out of her mouth just before she came a second time. I got a great picture or the rapture on her face as she came again. Eva's hair was tucked neatly behind her ear, her fingers were wrapped around his hard dick, her wedding ring still on her finger as she held his glistening, saliva covered dick against her cheek, biting her lower lip while cumming as he licked her clit. After her orgasm, Eva climbed off of Zak's face without instruction and laid on her back, legs wide open, offering her pussy to him .  
  
Zak positioned himself at the entrance to my wife's cunt and confessed, "Eva, I've always wanted to fuck you but I never thought I'd get the chance. You are one hot bitch. I'm going to fuck you good tonight; I may never get this chance again."  
  
"I've always dreamed of fucking you too Zak, but I never wanted to admit it." She raised her legs over his shoulders. "Fuck me Zak. I want your cock in my cunt"  
  
I was shocked at Eva's confession. She never told me she wanted to fuck Zak or anyone else. I was a little jealous hearing this for the first time but my dick was doing the thinking tonight and I wanted him to fuck her just as much as she wanted it.  
  
Zak looked at me and said, "Dude, get a picture of this. I'm about to fuck your wife."  
  
He saw that I had my phone out and I recorded the moment Zak started rubbing his cock on the outside of Eva's cunt lips, teasing her before he slid his entire 8.5" dick inside my wife's pussy. His eyes rolled into the back of his head in sheer pleasure as his cock was engulfed by Eva's cunt. He stuck his dick deep inside my wife and paused to look deep into her eyes, seeing her filled with sexual lust. He then began humping on Eva, his cock pushing in and out of her pussy, her legs raised over his shoulders. I was again seeing my wife act like a street whore but this time fucking my best friend. I felt guilty by taking pleasure in watching my wife with Zak but it didn't stop me from enjoying the action. I was conflicted, knowing I should be the only man to enjoy my wife but still taking pleasure as he fucked her. I kept telling myself that this isn't normal but I couldn't control my enjoyment from watching as he plunged deep into her.  
  
His hands roamed over her ass, nylon covered legs and tits as he banged my wife. I got pleasure knowing another man desired my wife and that she was enjoying him too. Zak peeled down the spaghetti straps of the bodystocking to release Eva's naked breasts as he lowered his head to suck on her bare nipples while burying his cock in her pussy. She lowered her legs so she could wrap them around Zak's back and allowing her to raise her hips to meet his thrusts. My wife's hands were on his ass, pulling him deeper into her. His mouth and hands played with her breasts and nipples as they fucked each other.  
  
Their focus was completely on each other's sexual pleasure until Eva turned her head and asked me, "Is this what you wanted to see Jay? Are you getting off watching Zak fuck me? Uh Jay? He's fucking me hard Jay. Answer me; is this what you wanted? You wanted me to be a slut. Am I doing a good job of being Zak's whore?"  
  
My breathing was heavy as I replied, "I love watching Zak fuck you dear. It's driving me wild watching him pound your pussy. I love watching you being such a whore."  
  
"Well Jay, I'm loving being Zak's whore too. I love having him inside of me. I'm his fucking slut tonight."  
  
Zak chimed in, "Anytime you feel like being a whore Eva, you can always call on me. I'll be happy to bang your pussy for you."  
  
They were looking deep into each other's eyes as Zak picked up the pace of his thrusts, grunting loudly when he announced his impending orgasm. He fucked Eva harder and faster before lunging deep into her, his balls convulsing then shooting his sperm into my wife's cunt.  
  
"Cum in me Zak. Fuck me good. Use my pussy Zak"  
  
"OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH, I'm cumming Eva. OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH"  
  
I once again enjoyed the sight of another man releasing his sperm deep into my wife's cunt. His hard cock finding pleasure from fucking my wife. Eva was being a slut again for me tonight and I was loving it. I was sharing my wife with my best friend. It seemed so natural, so exhilarating, so wrong but at the same time so pleasurable. Their naked bodies writhing in pleasure from fucking each other. Zak finally released the last drops of sperm into my wife and collapsed on top of her; both of them taking a moment to catch their breaths. I stood there gazing at the sight of a naked man resting between my wife's spread legs after just screwing her. He then slipped out of her and rolled over onto his back, his semi hard dick covered in a mixture of his sperm and my wife's juices. Eva crawled between his legs and licked him clean before turning to me, sticking out her tongue to show me his cum before closing her mouth and swallowing. She then ran her tongue around her lips, making sure she got every last drop and swallowed again.  
  
Eva then laid back on the bed with her legs spread and asked, "Are you ready for sloppy seconds Jay?"  
  
She didn't have to ask twice. My balls felt like they were about to burst after watching my wife's live sex show with Zak. I climbed between her open legs, pausing to take in the pleasure of seeing my wife's well fucked cunt wide open and juicy from her and her lover's orgasms. I was already breathing heavy before I even entered her. I took my time as I placed myself just resting on her pussy before I slowly entered her, wanting to be mindful of the mixture of fluids surrounding my cock as her pussy swallowed me. There is no doubt that I was addicted to sloppy seconds. I fucked my wife slowly at first, enjoying her wetness. I then picked up the pace of my thrusts as Zak watched. I leaned in to kiss Eva and she slipped her tongue into my mouth. I could still taste the cum she just cleaned off of my buddy's dick.  
  
I played with and sucked her nipples as I pounded her pussy. I loved fucking her after someone else just got off of her. For some reason it made her more desirable to me. I would question the reasons plenty of times after tonight but for now I just wanted to enjoy the exhilaration I was feeling. I kept telling her what a whore she was being and I loved her for it. She told me she did it because she loved me and wanted to please me. She told me she would fuck anyone for me if I wanted her to. My wife just agreed to be a slut for me and it drove me over the edge.  
  
I started cumming deep inside her as I drove my cock into her. She pulled me in deeper with her hands while lovingly looking into my eyes. I had a huge load that I released into her and when I was done, I slipped out of her and onto my back. Eva then leaned over and licked me clean just like she did for Zak. She had never done that for me before. The new Eva was exploring a new side to her sexuality and I was loving it and apparently she was too.  
  
When we regained our composure Eva said, "Why don't you guys go out to the living room. I'll be there in a minute." We respectfully complied with her request.  
  
Zak and I put on our underwear, grabbed another beer from the fridge and sat around the living room chatting. Zak couldn't stop thanking me enough. He told me how he always thought Eva was a sexy lady and was jealous of me. He always wanted to fuck her but would never put our friendship at risk. He offered to join us anytime we wanted. I told him this was a new experience for us and didn't know if it would happen again but you never know. We were both wondering what Eva was doing. I was worried she had second thoughts despite how much she seemed to enjoy fucking Zak. Maybe it was just an act for me. I was starting to feel guilty for talking her into this whole thing. She did say she did it to please me. Should I go back and check on her or should I give her a couple more minutes of privacy? Zak was worried too. For as much as he enjoyed fucking my wife, he didn't want to ruin our friendship either.  
  
Just as I was about to excuse myself, I heard the bedroom door open and footsteps in the hallway. When Eva walked into the living room she was wearing a sheer black bra, black garter belt, sheer black stockings and a matching thong with black heels. For all that happened earlier, Zak and I were both still taken by surprise.  
  
Both of us just stared at my wife not knowing what to say when she broke the silence, "What's a lady have to do to get a drink around here?" I leapt from my chair and opened another bottle of wine and poured her glass.  
  
Zak smiled and said, "Um. Looks like the good times are just starting. Why don't you come sit by me on the sofa Eva?  
  
I handed Eva her wine and she walked casually over towards Zak taking a moment to do a little turn for him then bending over in front of him to place her glass down on the coffee table. Zak gave her ass a playful slap. She turned around to give him a pretend stern look then sat down next to him. As we drank, Zak would rub my wife's legs but she would stop him after a while, telling him she wasn't "that kind of girl." He would rub his hand over her bare stomach then slide it up to fondle her breast and she would take his hand away and tell him to stop. We all knew it was an act and he played along. When she stood up to refresh our drinks, Zak grabbed a couple handfuls of her ass. She pushed his hands away. Zak had no choice to play her little game and the growing lump in his briefs showed that her game was having its desired effect.  
  
When Eva got back with our drinks, she sat a little closer to Zak who immediately started to run his hands up and down her legs again but this time she didn't stop him. She uncrossed her legs and parted them slightly giving him enough room to slide his fingers along the front of her thong.  
  
He then ran his hands up her body to play with her breasts through her bra. Eva then looked at Zak and he leaned in for a kiss. They started making out with each other like I wasn't even in the room. Both of their hands explored each other's bodies, their tongues in each other's mouths while I watched. My wife reached into Zak's underwear and started giving him a hand job while they kissed. His hand slipped inside her thong to finger fuck her again. My own cock started to grow watching this hot action. Eva broke their embrace long enough to slip Zak's underwear down his legs, throwing them to the side then crawling between his legs to begin giving him another blow job.  
  
Zak the acknowledged my presence, "Your wife gives the best blow jobs. She's a great little cocksucker."  
  
Those words would infuriate most men but I had a feeling of pride. Hearing him brag about her cocksucking abilities made me love her even more than I already did. This sounds weird but it's true. I watched with more intensity as her head bobbed in my best friend's lap. His dick disappearing deep into her throat; coming up for air at times and licking his balls when she did.  
  
Eva then looked up at Zak and said, "You are never going to forget this evening Zak. I'm going to make sure of it."  
  
Zak responded, "It's already an unbelievable night but don't stop now darling. I'm ready for anything you've got to give."  
  
My wife then licked her way up his body and climbed up to straddle his lap, immediately kissing him again. She dry humped him through her thong while sticking her breasts in his face. He reached around to unsnap her bra and released her bare breasts so he could suck her nipples while she continued to grind on his hard cock. Zak's had handfuls of my wife's ass as they made out in front of me. She then reached down and pulled her thong to the side with one hand while taking hold of his dick with the other, pointing it at her now exposed pussy. She placed it at the entrance to her cunt, letting just the head enter her. What a tease she was being.  
  
"I want you to beg me to allow you to fuck me again Zak."  
  
"Please let me stick my dick in you Eva. Please, please, pretty please."  
  
"Who's the hottest piece of ass you ever had?"  
  
"Why you are the hottest piece of ass Eva?"  
  
"Who gives the best blow job you ever had?  
  
"You gave me the best blow job."  
  
"Do you think I'm a whore for fucking you Zak?"  
  
"Eva, I know you are a whore now and I'm going to fuck you like the slut you are."  
  
"No Zak, I'm going to fuck you like the slut I am."  
  
With that Eva slid down and took Zak's dick deep into her pussy while he moaned loudly after being teased. She expertly worked her pussy as she slowly bounced on Zak's cock while looking deeply into his eyes. She wanted to be in control of the pace, at least for now and Zak was more than happy with it. Eva then picked up the pace, her tits bouncing in his face as she rode him. She fucked him hard and fast for a while and then tired out which was a silent signal for Zak to take over. He stood up, holding her while never removing his cock from her pussy, laying her on her back on the sofa, ripped off her thong and started fucking her hard. He was really pounding my wife's cunt. They were both moaning loudly; so loud I was worried the neighbors might hear them.

He drove into her hard for a long time then slowed down and he whispered something in her ear. I saw my wife nod her approval. Zak then lifted his head looking at me, "Jay, go get me some lube." I just looked at him for some reason. "Jay, did you hear me? Go get some lube."  
  
It then hit me; he was going to fuck Eva's ass. I obeyed his order, leaving their sex show before returning with the lube. He climbed off my wife and she knelt on the floor, bending over the sofa. He leaned over kissing her cheeks before using his tongue once again on her puckered hole, helping to prepare her for penetration. Zak then used his long, fat finger to apply the lube on her asshole. He fingered my wife's ass, applying generous amounts of lube, then rubbed some on himself.  
  
He got behind my wife, lining himself up for penetration and said, "Eva, you have the nicest ass I've ever seen and I've wanted to fuck it from the first time we met."  
  
"Don't you think I've known that Zak? Why do you think I've been teasing you with my ass all these years? Do you think I didn't know you were checking me out every time I bent over?" She wiggled her ass to tease him once more.  
  
Zak then pushed the head into her ass and Eva told him, "Whoa, slow down boy. Go easy"  
  
"I'm sorry. It's just that I've waited so long for a piece of your ass baby."  
  
He stopped pushing and let my wife get used to his cock in her then she pushed back as he pushed forward. My buddy then started humping slowly on Eva's butt. I hadn't gotten her to do anal since that night with Sam but she didn't have a problem agreeing to do it with Zak. It made me a little jealous but that feeling quickly subsided and turned to lust as I watched her take his dick deeper into her ass and start to enjoy it.  
  
"Oh, Eva, you have such a nice tight, fuckable ass. Where's my dick Eva? Say it so Jay can hear you."  
  
"Your dick is in my ass Zak. You're fucking my ass."  
  
He was now balls deep in my wife, fucking her nice and slow; using her butt for his pleasure. He was holding onto her hips and cheeks as his hips moved, pushing himself in and out of her butt hole. As she relaxed, he started moving faster, raving about finally being able to live his dream. I was simply enjoying the action and waiting my turn until Eva asked to get a dick in her pussy too, like last time.  
  
Zak was a little surprised and commented, "Damn she really is a slut. I never would have guessed." I loved hearing him call my wife a slut  
  
There was no way I was going to turn her down so I laid down on the sofa while Zak disengaged from my wife's ass. Eva then climbed on top of me and quickly sat down on my cock, fucking me for just a minute before Zak re-entered her from behind. Both our rods began to move in her simultaneously, filling both her holes. Eva cried out in pure ecstasy as we were fucking her. I watched the passion in her face and she looked like she was getting as addicted to our adventures, as I was. She was enjoying it so much she had another orgasm. It didn't take Zak very long after her orgasm to begin shooting his load into my wife's ass. Thrusting forward a few times while moaning loudly.  
  
Once he withdrew, I quickly wanted my turn with her butt. She couldn't turn me down now. My dick quickly replaced Zak's in her ass., getting sloppy seconds in another hole. I tried holding off as long as I could but I came in her shortly thereafter adding my cum to Zak's. We all were exhausted at that point. After finishing his beer, Zak went into the bedroom to get dressed and while he was gone Eva told me how much she loved me, reassuring me that she was only enjoying great sex. I told her I loved her too and was having a great time myself.  
  
When Zak returned he went up to my naked wife, kissed her deeply while his hands roamed over her naked breasts and ass one more time, telling her, "Eva, fucking you was as great as I imagined. Anytime you two want to party again please let me know." He looked at me and said, "Your wife is amazing. Thanks for sharing her with me."  
  
My wife picked up her cum stained thong from the floor and placed it Zak's hands as a souvenir of our sexual romp. He smiled, then kissed her one more time, shook my hand and left. Eva still looked sexy wearing just her garter and stockings which were stained with cum. We both showered and went to bed with very satisfied grins on our faces.  
  
The next morning we talked over breakfast. We both admitted to each other that our recent sexual explorations were exhilarating and helped our marriage stay fresh. It was wonderful to be able to explore ourselves sexually without feeling guilty. We didn't know where all this was going to lead but we'd just see what happens, after all, we were still parents of two children, had jobs, and other family commitments but that didn't have to stop us from having a little fun when the opportunity presented itself. We didn't know if it would be with Zak again or some stranger when we were out of town but we were definitely going to be doing it again. We fucked one more time before picking up the kids later that morning. It was nice to have Eva to myself but my mind kept drifting to seeing her writhing in pleasure with her two previous lovers and wondering where our new found passion would lead to next.

**Watching Eva's Exhibitions Ch. 03**

After our rendezvous with Zak, our lives quieted down once more. Our sex life had improved because we had some real life adventures to relive in our minds but we had normal lives to lead too. I had kept in touch with Sam, emailing him a few times. I sent him some pictures of him with my wife and I enjoyed hearing his reactions and reading how much he loved fucking my hot wife. I was at work one day and stopped to check my personal email during one of my breaks. There was another email from Sam.  
  
It turns out Sam was an Executive Vice-President of a company his father owns in software development. Sam was helping to expand the company in a manner to keep up with the times and was quite successful. He told me he was going to be back in our area in a few weeks to hopefully close a business deal and was wondering if Eva and I wanted to meet up with him again. I told him that it was difficult to go away again because of finances and family commitments and we were saving for a family vacation next spring. I told him we would love to join him but it just wasn't possible right now.  
  
He was naturally disappointed but inquired, "What if it was an all-expense paid trip including the hotel, meals and even a shopping spree?"  
  
I was certainly intrigued by the idea. He really must have loved fucking my wife. I replied, "Let me talk it over with Eva and I'll get back to you."  
  
Later that evening after the kids were in bed I told Eva about Sam's offer of a free weekend. I told her he was quite wealthy so it was probably pocket change for him but there was the unsaid expectation of him having sex with her again. Eva was concerned that she might feel like a hooker, sort of getting paid for sex but I told her I thought it was more about Sam enjoying the evening so much that he wanted to do it again. Money wasn't a concern of his and I thought he was just trying to close the "deal."  
  
She thought about it for a couple of days and that weekend after a few drinks and fantasizing about Sam during our sexual romps, she said she wanted to see him again. I waited until morning to make sure she wasn't going to change her mind but she was all for it. She wanted to have sex with him again and while the idea of having our expenses paid for by Sam bothered her a little, she figured that if he wanted another rendezvous, why shouldn't he pay for us to travel to meet him? I, of course, was fine with it from the beginning.  
  
I replied to Sam, "Eva and I would love to join you again and gladly accept your offer."  
  
Sam responded, "That's great Jay. I'm really looking forward to this trip. You have an amazing wife. We'll have a great time. I was just wondering; have you and Eva ever thought about adding another man to the mix? You both seem so open to things, so I thought I'd ask. A colleague of mine will also be there and if you guys are up to it, we could all have a great time but if you don't want to include him, that's fine too."  
  
I was more than a little shocked. At first, I was pissed off. Did he think my wife was some type of slut? Then I thought, "Well, he did pick up a married woman in a bar with her husband standing right there, took them to his hotel room and fucked the heck out of her. I was even calling her a 'slut' that night."  
  
The more I thought about it, the more I loved the idea but what would Eva think? I kept picturing two other guys using my wife as a party girl and my dick got hard. I wondered, once again, what was wrong with me for loving this fantasy but my dick was in full control of my brain. How would I ask Eva about it? She didn't have to fuck Sam's colleague but would she be insulted? Would she like the idea? How do I bring it up?  
  
I thought about it for a day or two, waiting until the kids were in bed before I poured her a glass of wine and tried to casually bring up Sam's request. I told her I had been emailing Sam and had confirmed the date when he would be traveling and all we had to do was to confirm the babysitting arrangements. I then matter-of-factly mentioned that Sam would be traveling with his colleague. "Sam mentioned that it would be nice if we all had a good time."  
  
She almost choked on her wine, "Three guys? What the fuck? I haven't done that since..." She stopped mid-sentence and just said, "Oops."  
  
I just looked at her and asked, "What do you mean by that?"  
  
At first she just said, "Oh, it's nothing." I would not let up until she explained, "Well dear, I had an experience in college but it was before I met you. I'm not proud of it and I didn't want you to get mad if I told you. You haven't given me all the details on your past experiences either."  
  
All sorts of thoughts were running through my mind and I begged her to tell me more. "You can't leave me hanging like that now." I poured her more wine and assured her I could handle whatever she told me.  
  
Eva, took a big gulp of wine and a deep breath and began to tell me about an experience she had in her senior year of college. "Sarah, Julia and I didn't have a lot of money to go out one weekend and were invited over to party with three guys we knew casually from around campus. We were sitting around listening to music and passing a bong around, smoking some great weed and drinking. Everyone was feeling good and we began flirting with one another. We started a drinking game and after us girls lost a bet we had to give the guys a lap dance. When we started dancing fully clothed the guys were complaining that it wasn't a real lap dance unless we were naked or at least stripped down to our bras and panties for them but we refused. Things got hot during the lap dance with the guys. We kept switching who we were dancing for and they were grabbing our asses and trying to feel our breasts. Things were starting to heat up."  
  
"We continued to smoke and drink and the guys proposed another bet. The next bet was for lap dances but with no clothes on. I was a little nervous but was also high and getting hornier by the minute. We lost again and I suspected that my friends lost on purpose, something I would never do (Okay, I didn't believe her either but I didn't want to debate her at the moment). Sarah insisted that the deal was for lap dances was with no clothes on and that we shouldn't be the only ones naked. At that point, I think everyone was hot and horny and her idea of everyone stripping was a clear indication that this was leading to more than lap dances. The guys didn't fight that suggestion and they stripped before they played a long, sexy song. The guys were already hard but things got really hot as we started to dance and began a slow strip tease in front of them."  
  
"They were making comments and whistling as we gradually took off our clothes. I think every woman wants positive reactions to their bodies which made it easier to start a slow strip tease. We were lap dancing for them in our bra and panties, their hands touching us through our underwear, grabbing our asses, feeling our legs and tits. After a while we let them strip off our under clothes for us. I had never been naked in front of more than one person before but being nude with my friends helped me get over my shyness. We were grinding our asses on their hard cocks or shaking our tits in their faces as they were grabbing and feeling us. After a few minutes, I turned to see Sarah blowing her guy and Julia riding her guy's cock."  
  
"By that time I was horny too. We were all naked, their hands were all over our naked bodies touching and feeling us. The guy I was dancing for sort of looked at me expecting the same treatment his friends were getting so it wasn't too long before I caved into the peer pressure and found myself on my knees blowing my guy and not much longer after that before I spread my legs so he could enter me. The room was filled with moans of pleasure as everyone was fucking. It was quite a turn on to look over my shoulder seeing the other couples too. At one point all three of us girls were bent over the sofa with the guys fucking us from behind and switching girls. After a while, I didn't know which guy was sticking his dick in my pussy. We screwed each other multiple times that night in what became a full blown orgy. I had all three of their dicks in my pussy and mouth at some point during the evening; sometimes two at once."  
  
Eva looked at me like she was afraid of my reaction. After I got over my initial shock, I just leaned back and showed her how hard my dick was. "That is one of the hottest stories I've ever heard."  
  
She smiled and said, "I'm sorry I never told you but I wasn't proud of what happened; I was drunk and high. I felt naughty and guilty the next day, after all, good girls don't do things like that."  
  
"You're right dear, good girls don't. Let's go in the bedroom."  
  
In bed, I made Eva tell me more gory details of that night while we fucked. She told me about the different size dicks she sucked and how they tasted. She told me how she got competitive and wanted to fuck and suck better than her friends. It apparently worked because word spread around campus and she became pretty popular for the rest of the year. I was wondering if my wife really was a slut. It was another hot session brought about by sharing our fantasies. If she never slept with Sam that night, this conversation never would have happened.  
  
The next morning I asked her, "Well what do you want me to tell Sam?"  
  
She replied, "I guess we can go. I don't mind sleeping with Sam again but tell him there are no guarantees about his friend. I'll probably be OK with it but I have to meet him first."  
  
I felt like I had just been granted a wish from a magic genie but I casually replied, "Ok dear, if that's what you want, I'm OK with it." Deep down I was jumping for joy. The request from Sam fueled more fantasies in my mind but Eva's story drove me over the edge. Seeing her fuck another man was outstanding. Would watching her fuck two other men be twice as nice? I guess we were about to find out.  
  
I emailed Sam that morning, "Sam, Eva said we have a date but there are no guarantees about being with your friend but she is open to the idea. Let me know the details of the arrangements."  
  
In Sam's response, he told me that he always stays at the same hotel and all we had to do was check in at the front desk and everything would be taken care of, the room, parking, any room service and we'd find a prepaid debit card so Eva could get a nice dress and accessories for the evening as well as some clothes for myself if I wanted. There would be plenty of money on the card to pay for our shopping. We would meet up with him and Ron for dinner and drinks that evening that he would pay for. It sounded like a great deal to me and showed just how wealthy he was.  
  
The excitement of our next weekend away built gradually over the next couple of weeks. Eva and I talked about it a lot. We both had mixed feelings about Sam paying for everything, including a shopping spree but it was also an opportunity we didn't want to pass up. The possibility of Eva sleeping with two other men gave me a hard on every time I thought about it. The anticipation also drove her to want sex more often too. She loved the idea of letting go and being a slut again with my full support.  
  
In those couple of weeks before our weekend away, Eva went on a diet and worked out even harder than she did. She wanted to make sure she looked even better than last time. I don't know why women think they aren't beautiful or sexy enough for us but she was looking fantastic. When the weekend finally came, we kissed the kids goodbye and left them with their grandparents and off we went. We chatted along the way and Eva was concerned that Ron wouldn't like her. I told her that I'm sure Sam showed him the pictures I sent and was probably looking forward to meeting you in person, especially knowing how good she is in bed. Then she started to worry that maybe he'd be fat or ugly. She said she might fuck him anyway just as a favor to me and Sam. Yes, she was nervous because there was an expectation of her to look good and deliver some great sex. My assurances did little to calm her down.  
  
When we arrived at the hotel the valet took our car and the bellhop took our bags as we checked in. We got our room, following the lead of the bellhop. It was on one of the higher floors with what we were told would be a great view. This was a very nice, five star hotel, that we never could have afforded on our own. When the bellhop opened our door our eyes widened and our jaws dropped. This wasn't just a room, it was a suite in that wrapped around the corner of the hotel with breathtaking views of the city skyline and waterfront. It had a large living room, bar and two showers in the bathroom with luxurious robes on the back of the door.  
  
I tipped the bellhop as he handed us our room keys along with an envelope from Sam. It said, "I hope you enjoy your room. There should be enough on the debit card to pay for a nice lunch and shopping trip for both of you. If you run out of money just text me and I'll take care of it." He suggested an exclusive clothing store for our shopping excursion and said to mention his name and they will take good care of us. We were to meet him and Ron in the lobby at 6 PM for dinner.  
  
This was a once in a lifetime experience for us and we figured we'd just go with the flow and enjoy ourselves so off we went to do some shopping. We figured we go to the store Sam suggested and check it out. It was in an area of very exclusive stores, places we would never patronize ourselves. When we walked in, the clerks looked at us like we didn't belong but we really didn't but when we mentioned Sam's name, their attitude changed completely. They said they were expecting us, with two clerks showing us around the store and encouraging us to browse. This was a really expensive store and we looked at some of the prices of the clothes and tried not to show our sticker shock. We just looked at each other and then started trying on clothes.  
  
Eva must have tried on twenty different dresses. I always hated shopping with her because she could never make up her mind but when she came out wearing a simple, tight, black chiffon, halter mini dress I knew it was the one. It crossed over her breasts to tie in the back and left a little bit of her midsection exposed. It had a bareback the came to just above her butt and had a slit on one side with ties that could be worn with some of her thigh exposed or none at all depending on how she tied it. She looked so sexy. My mind just went wild anticipating how good she would look tonight when her hair and makeup would be done to perfection.  
  
After Eva picked out her dress, she went off with one of the clerks to find shoes, stockings and other accessories. I went with another clerk who helped me pick out a dark blue pinstripe suit, light blue shirt and matching tie along with some new shoes. I never would have been able to afford this outfit on my own. When we were ready to check out I got kind of worried about how much all this would cost. It would be pretty embarrassing if there wasn't enough on the card. When the clerk rang up the total I almost had a heart attack. I nervously handed her the card but there wasn't a problem at all. We had to come back later that afternoon after they altered my suit and would hold all the items until then.  
  
I sent Sam a text, "Thank you for the shopping trip. It was more than we ever expected and I promise you won't be disappointed in Eva's attire tonight."  
  
He replied, "You're welcome and we are looking forward to dinner. Enjoy the afternoon."  
  
Over lunch, Eva told me she also bought some lingerie that she wants sent up to Sam's room for later tonight. I asked her about the lingerie but she told me I'd have to wait until later. This day was starting off better than I could have imagined. I hoped that it was going to get even better.  
  
After lunch, Eva went to do more shopping and to get her hair done while I picked up our packages and took them back to the hotel room. I grabbed a couple of beers in the hotel lounge then went upstairs to wait for Eva and get ready for dinner. Eva came back with a couple of more packages and began to get ready for this evening. She was really excited and looking forward to whatever the night might bring. I thought I looked pretty darn good in my new suit. It certainly fit better than anything I ever purchased before but Eva looked even better. She didn't have on a lot of makeup but just enough to show off her natural beauty. She looked even better in her sexy black dress than she did in the store.  
  
She tied the dress on the side so her thigh was covered but explained she could easily change that later. The chiffon material perfectly draped over her breasts and hung tightly over the rest of her body. She wore sheer black stockings and black heels. She told me she had on a black thong underneath. I wondered if it was going to be a souvenir for Ron. A string of pearls were highlighted by her black dress. We both felt good because we looked good too. Eva took hold of my arm as we headed for the lobby. We were both anxious to meet up with Sam and Ron.  
  
We were a few minutes late when we reached the lobby and found Sam and Ron waiting for us. Ron was a tall man about the same age as Sam, early 30's, trim and very handsome. Eva just looked at me and smiled. I think she approved of Sam's colleague. I watched both of their eyes scan my wife's body from top to bottom and back again. Sam introduced us to Ron and Eva did a slow twirl asking them what they thought.  
  
Sam responded, "You look absolutely beautiful tonight. Just as I remembered you."  
  
Ron chimed in, "Sam was telling me about you Eva but I never imagined you were going to be this pretty. You look wonderful." All the time he was talking to my wife, Ron kept undressing her with his eyes. He looked pleased at his potential late evening partner.  
  
I handed Sam the package with Eva's lingerie for later and asked him to have it delivered to his room without telling him what was in it. He looked puzzled but didn't question me further. Sam had a car and driver waiting for us. To our surprise, he had a limo waiting for us. Both men watched closely as my wife got in first and sat down with me and across from them sitting with her legs parted enough to show them her thong and stockings underneath her short dress. The restaurant was about 30 minutes away and Sam poured us all some champagne during the drive as we made some small talk.  
  
I was dying to know what Ron was thinking about this situation; wining and dining a married couple with the intention of both men fucking my wife later. There was a nervous tension in the air as we drove but we relaxed a little after a glass of champagne. Eva would cross and uncross her legs at times, as her dress rode higher on her legs with each movement. She would move slowly and make sure they were looking. She knew they liked what they saw and became more confident. Her actions and flirtations led us all to believe she was OK with Ron being there.  
  
When we arrived at the restaurant, we all watched as Eva climbed out first, drinking in her beautiful ass and long legs. Sam picked an expensive steakhouse for dinner and led us in. The hostess recognized him and greeted him warmly. She led us over to a booth that offered us a bit of privacy. The waiter brought over the wine menu and Sam ordered a bottle for us as we scanned our menu. The prices were nowhere close to what we could afford on our own but this was Sam's treat for now, in preparation for Eva returning the treat later.  
  
We chatted as we had our appetizers and salads while sipping wine. Ron really broke the ice when he said, "When Sam told me about how you met each other I found it almost unbelievable and then he showed me some of the pictures and to be honest, I was quite envious. It really is an interesting story."

Eva blushed but his statement also helped ease the nervousness we all felt. I responded, "It was nothing that we planned on doing but it just happened. After 12 years of marriage we were looking to spice things up a bit and we took advantage of the opportunity of being out of town. It was the first time we had done something like that."  
  
Sam said, "I admire that you two can be so open sexually. Not many couples can do that. Most men would be extremely jealous."  
  
"I agree Sam. Most men would be jealous but seeing other men desire my wife makes me desire her even more and has strengthened our marriage."  
  
Eva didn't say too much, I don't think she wanted to openly talk to them about fucking Sam just yet. We ate our main course and drank more wine. We were in no rush and sat around after we ate for an after dinner drink and desert. Eva, excused herself to use the restroom. While she was away I told Sam and Ron that I thought Eva was excited about tonight and while I wasn't positive, I thought she would enjoy Ron's company also. When Eva came back to the table we could see that she re-tied the bottom of her dress so that some of her right thigh was exposed as well as the fact that she was wearing stockings. Her bare thigh could be seen above the lace of her stockings.  
  
Both men made comments on what a nice feature that was on a dress. She paused to acknowledge their comment and show them her leg and how the tie gave her some flexibility on how much she revealed. We could tell that the alcohol helped relax her so we decided to leave to have some drinks and do some dancing. Sam took us to a upscale club twenty minutes from the restaurant and we all had another drink in the limo along the way.  
  
The club was pretty reserved, more for people our age. We were shown to a booth with leather sofa type seats in a semi-circle and table in the middle. The guys watched as Eva sat down; it was impossible for her to sit without showing off her thong in the tight, short dress she was wearing. We ordered drinks and Eva pulled me onto the dance floor. She was really shaking her ass and tits, gaining the attention of some of the guys in the room. I could see Sam and Ron leaning over talking to each other while their eyes were fixed on my dancing wife and I wondered what they were saying.  
  
When the song ended I led Eva back to our booth but she didn't sit down, she still wanted to dance. "Ron will you dance with me? Jay doesn't like to dance much."  
  
She didn't have to ask him twice and I watched as Ron danced with my wife. He was a much better dancer than I and Eva was dancing really close to him. He would occasionally place his hands on her hips but didn't go any further....yet. Sam replaced his friend for a couple of dances when a slow song came on. Watching my wife fast dance was good but watching her slow dance in another man's arms was exciting. Sam knew how far he could go with Eva, especially seeing it was a pre-arranged date. He wasted no time pulling her in close and grabbing two handfuls of her ass. You could tell Eva was swaying back and forth in order to rub against his growing dick. Sam then placed one of his hands around her bare back and slipped the other underneath her halter top to rub her tit and nipple.  
  
Ron and I were watching this all take place when he commented, "Your wife is a wonderful dancer." I think he wondered how I could sit there and watch another man grope my wife and wanted to get a reaction out of me.  
  
"My wife is a very sexy lady and exploring our fantasies has brought us closer together. I don't understand it myself but we are having a good time. You should enjoy it too."  
  
I think he was looking for my approval and when the DJ played another slow song, he wasted no time cutting in on Sam so he could slow dance with my wife. I could see him whispering in her ear as he held her close and started feeling her body with his roaming hands. I could tell Eva was getting horny too by her letting Ron feel her ass and tits, it also sent a message to him that he was going to enjoy her even more back at the hotel.  
  
After the song was over, Eva said she was thirsty so we ordered another round of drinks while she went to the restroom. I told the guys that we should probably leave after this drink and they agreed. When she came back, I could see that she slipped her thong into Ron's hand and we all smiled. He brought his hand up to his nose so he could take in the aroma of my wife's juicy thong. We could see her bald pussy up her dress as she sat down and when the waiter came with our drinks he noticed also. I wondered what he thought of my wife sitting there with no panties, drinking with three guys. Eva made sure that she gave us all a nice show, sitting in a very unladylike manner while we finished our drinks.  
  
Sam then asked, "Would you like to continue the party in my hotel room?"  
  
Eva quickly replied, "I thought you would never ask? Is Ron coming with us?"  
  
To which Ron replied, "I wouldn't miss this for the world; as long as you're okay with me tagging along."  
  
Eva winked at him and said, "Ron, I just gave you my underwear. What more approval do you need?" We all chuckled at that statement but I'm sure he was still in a state of disbelief and wanted confirmation.  
  
As we made our way back to the limo, Eva had a little more bounce in her step. She was looking forward to a new adventure. In the limo, Eva sat between Sam and Ron while I sat across from them. They took turns kissing Eva while their hands roamed over every part of her body. Their hands found their way up her dress and I had a perfect view of them taking turns finger fucking her. It wasn't long before Ron untied her halter top exposing her breasts. They both fondled her tits before each took one of her nipples into their mouths, simultaneously sucking on them. Eva was moaning and squirming in her seat and came for the first time that evening. I noticed that the driver didn't have the privacy shield down and was watching as both men pleasured my wife.  
  
Ron quickly pulled my wife's open legs up onto the seat and dove between her thighs and began eating her pussy and licking her clit. While Sam continued to play with her tits. It wasn't long before she had her second orgasm as we pulled up in front of the hotel. The driver came around and opened the door while my wife's legs were still spread wide and her breasts still exposed. He got a great view of her half naked body. She sat up, straightened the bottom of her dress while retying her top. She turned beet red seeing the driver and a couple of bellhops staring at her with wide grins on their faces. We were all hot and horny and couldn't wait to get to Sam's room.  
  
His room was even more luxurious than ours and had private rooms for him and Ron with an even larger sunk in living room and bar than our suite. Eva had regained her composure by that point and requested another drink. Ron acted as the bartender and expertly prepared our choice of drink. Eva asked for the package she had sent up and told us we will really like it.  
  
After about half our drinks were gone, Sam asked my wife, "Well, when are we going to see what's in the package?"  
  
Eva replied, "Let me finish my drink and I'll go put it on while you replenish my glass."  
  
As Eva took the package and headed to the bathroom to change, Ron told her, "I can't wait to open our surprise."  
  
My wife just looked over her shoulder and winked, then lifted up the back of her dress to flash her ass.  
  
While she was away Ron told me what a hot wife I have and thanking me for sharing her with him and Sam. He also apologized to Sam for thinking he was bullshitting about Eva. I told Ron to relax and enjoy the evening and treat my wife with respect. She sets the limits and please be respectful if she says no to something. They guys readily agreed. We then began to strip off our clothes while my wife was changing.  
  
Eva opened the bathroom door and called out to me. When I approached her, she stuck her head out from behind the door and gave me some instructions. I didn't quite understand at the moment but when she came out I understood. Eva was wearing a sheer lace black camisole that had a plunging V-neck and lace up body with spaghetti straps and hooked in the back like a bra. It had a bare back and garters that held up matching lace stockings, a matching sheer lace black thong and black strap heels. Her outfit was topped off with a black lace choker, soft black wrist restraints that let her move her hands about 12 inches apart and a blindfold. She looked stunning.  
  
She had me walk out into the living room where a naked Sam and Ron were anxiously awaiting her presence. They openly stared at my wife and told her how lovely she looked, telling her the outfit was a perfect choice.  
  
As per her instructions I told the gentlemen, "Sam and Ron, I present my wife Eva to you for your enjoyment and pleasure. Eva, I want you to take good care of my friends"  
  
"I'll do my best Jay."  
  
Eva wanted me to "give" her away to her lovers. She was feeling a little submissive and wanted to "serve" them. It gave me an extra charge of excitement too. It was stating the obvious but I was verbalizing my approval to let them use my wife's body in any manner they wished. I was telling them in a very simple statement she was going to be their whore for the evening.  
  
Both men approached Eva and ever so lightly began running their hands all over her lace covered body. Fours hands touching every inch of her. Their touch gradually turned into light feels of her until finally they were grabbing her exposed ass and feeling her breasts and nipples through the lace bodice. They had her sandwiched as they nuzzled her neck; their hard manhoods poking her as they kept their hands moving over her. Ron knelt behind her and was lightly feeling and nibbling her ass cheeks while Sam began to lick and suck her nipples through the lace. He then unsnapped her top in back, slipped the spaghetti straps off her shoulders and peeled her top down to expose her naked breasts. He immediately went back to alternately sucking and feeling them. Ron kissed, licked and sucked his way up to suck one of her nipples himself. I thought I saw Eva's knees buckle a little as her breathing got heavy while having a man sucking each nipple.  
  
Eva would later tell me that by wearing a blindfold, she was more aware of her other senses. She was more sensitive to the sounds and smells in the room. She could taste them more and her tongue was more aware of the shapes of their dicks. She was more sensitive to their touches and enjoyed not knowing when and where they would touch her next. She could tell the men apart simply by their tasted, smell or touch of their hand. Ron sucked more lightly on her nipples than Sam.  
  
Sam then said, "Eva, it's time for you to get on your knees."  
  
Eva silently obeyed his order and she quickly found two cocks poking at her face. Ron's dick was about the same size as Sam's but fatter. Eva took her bound hands and began to stroke Ron as she started to lick and kiss his balls. She then worked her way up to lick and suck on just the head. Ron then held her head from behind and began to slowly fuck my wife's mouth as she worked her tongue over the shaft in her mouth. Her head bobbed to meet his thrusts.  
  
After a couple of minutes, Ron released his grip to allow Eva to turn her attention to Sam while stating, "Eva you are a great cocksucker. You have a magic tongue."  
  
By that time, Sam's cock had already entered Eva's mouth and she began to give him his turn fucking her mouth. There is something sensual about watching your wife, dressed in sexy lingerie, hands bound, eyes blindfolded on her knees giving two guys a blowjob. Some guys get jealous if someone even looks at their wife and here was my wife, on her knees, sucking two cocks. This can't be normal. I got some great pictures of her with two dicks in her face and even trying to stuff them both into her mouth. I love watching my wife being a cocksucking whore.  
  
Sam turned to Ron and asked, "Are you ready to fuck her yet?"  
  
Ron replied, "Sounds good to me buddy."  
  
That being said, Eva rose to her feet and Ron picked her up and carried her off to one of the large bedrooms with a king size bed; gently laying her down. He looked over Eva's lovely body encased in black lace, leaned over, ripped off her thong and spread her legs wide; her juicy pussy exposed and ready. He placed two pillows under her hips and climbed between her legs, teasing her pussy with his hard dick but also getting it wet in preparation for penetration.  
  
"Stop teasing me and fuck me Ron. I'm so hot, I need it bad."  
  
Ron responded, "I've been wanting to fuck you since I first saw you Eva. You are one sexy lady."  
  
He then pressed forward and eased his dick into my wife's hot pussy as she let out a loud moan. "Fuck me Ron. Fuck me hard." A charge surged through my body as my wife begged for another man's cock.  
  
Ron started pounding my wife's pussy as Sam and I watched. Eva pushed her hips upwards to meet his thrusts. Sam watched for a while then climbed onto the bed and fed his dick to Eva. She couldn't see it with the blindfold still on but felt him poking at her cheek. She turned to offer her mouth to him. Sam started to fuck my wife's mouth while his buddy used her pussy for his pleasure. I got some great pictures of this action before they switched places. I couldn't wait to share them with Zak when we got home. Not only did I get a thrill from sharing my wife but also from sharing her photos of being a slut.  
  
The guys took turns using my wife's pussy and mouth and switching sexual positions. She loves getting fucked from behind and that position was probably easier for her to suck a dick at the same time. I think that was my favorite too. I love watching another man pound my wife's pussy while holding onto her hips, slapping her ass and fondling her cheeks. They also seem to be able to fuck her harder too. Maybe that's why she likes it so much.  
  
Sam and Ron said things to Eva like, "You're such a hot piece of ass baby;" and "You are one great fuck, Eva." They also picked up on her love of being called dirty names such as a "slut" or a "whore." I love hearing it too.  
  
"Are you enjoying being our little slut tonight Eva," Ron would ask.  
  
While she was blowing Sam he asked, "How do you like being a cocksucking whore Eva?" She would moan or give a muffled response from her dick filled mouth and then suck and fuck with even more passion.  
  
Ron informed her, "We plan on fucking you all night long baby."  
  
She seemed to enjoy when Ron starting spanking her ass while fucking her doggie style. She would let out a high pitched moan of pleasure every time his hand landed on her ass cheek. He wasn't spanking her that hard, but enough to be able to hear that smack against her skin and her ensuing outburst of passion. I could hear how juicy her pussy was getting by that squishy sound every time Ron's cock went deep into her.  
  
I saw Ron wet his thumb then start to play with Eva's asshole before he pushed it in, fucking her ass with his thumb as he pounded her from behind while still blowing Sam. That drove my wife to an extremely loud, muffled orgasm that triggered Sam pushing deep into her throat and starting to shoot his cum into her mouth. For all the extramarital fucking my wife has done, this is the first time one of the guys came in her mouth. She's tasted their cum but never swallowed their full load before. She was still moaning from the pleasure of Ron's dick penetrating her pussy so it made it harder for her to swallow Sam's cum and some of it was dripping out of her mouth, down her chin. I got a great picture of the dick in her mouth with cum dripping out. If that isn't being a cumslut, I don't know what is.  
  
It didn't take Ron much longer before he filled her pussy with his sperm, fucking her hard from behind. He then announced his impending orgasm, "I'm gonna cum Eva."  
  
He withdrew most of his dick from her cunt, then lunged deep. I got a great video of his balls convulsing and his ass cheeks clenching with each ensuing load cum he deposited into Eva's pussy. They all collapsed onto the bed, cum dripping from my wife's mouth and pussy. My wife looked up at me and knew what I wanted.  
  
I wasted no time climbing between her legs to enjoy her freshly used pussy. It was so juicy and sloppy; my cock was quickly covered with another man's sperm as I entered my wife. Eva looked deep into my eyes while I was fucking her. I told her how much I loved her and she pulled my head to hers and planted a big kiss on my lips. I tried to pull away as her lips were still covered with sperm but she had a tight grip on me. She then stuck her tongue into my mouth forcing me to taste Sam's cum. We were both so passionate at the time, I didn't care as I continued fucking my wife while our two friends watched us.  
  
Eva was now serving her third cock that evening. I then added my load to mix with Ron's. She looked so whorish as I climbed off of her after just fucking and sucking the three of us; her legs spread wide, cum dripping from her, dried sperm on her face while dressed in her sexy lingerie, blindfolded and tugging at the wrist restraints. I reached for my phone and got a picture, of course.  
  
She peeled the blindfold off her head to get a look at three well satisfied men. Ron broke the silence, "Eva, that was amazing. You a one hot little lady."  
  
Sam said, "I told you she was a fucking firecracker in bed didn't I? And you didn't believe me."  
  
"I believe you now buddy I'll never doubt you again" was all Ron could say.  
  
Eva went into the bathroom to clean up a little. While she was gone Sam and Ron thanked me for sharing her; telling me how lucky I was to have a hot wife like her. I told them experiences like this help us break the routine that we get stuck in our daily lives. They said it was difficult to imagine her at a PTA meeting or soccer game. Little did her friends know that underneath that soccer mom exterior was a housewife whore. They were fascinated when I told them I also let my best friend fuck her too.  
  
When Eva returned there was a drink waiting for her and what was becoming her fan club. "That was fun guys." We all, naturally, agreed.  
  
Eva had changed into a long, white gown with a deep V-neck that barely covered her tits and had two high slits. It was opaque so you could see through it but wasn't completely transparent. Her long, bare legs were exposed just past her hips with the material draped between her legs as she walked. She sat down and crossed her legs, leaving one leg exposed.  
  
We sat around the bar chatting and drinking in the beauty of my lingerie clad wife. The guys watched every move Eva made and looked like they were plotting their next move as we all knew the night was just beginning. I couldn't help to think how bizarre this was; three naked guys standing around my seated wife at the hotel room bar, talking after they had just fucked her, waiting to recover so they could do it again. It was shortly after we started sipping our second drink that Sam and Ron began to run their hands over Eva's legs and started playing with her tits again.  
  
Ron told Eva as he was stroking her leg, "You look so enticing."  
  
To which she responded, "Well Ron, that was the whole idea. Men are so easy to entice." She uncrossed her legs and crossed the other as she watched us follow her every move.  
  
She had a captive audience and knew it. She stirred her drink with her finger, then sucked the liquor off like she was performing a blow job. There is something so sexy about a woman when she gives you signals that she is available, besides already fucking both of them, she was letting them know she wanted more. Men want sex all the time but when a woman lets you know she wants it too, that makes her sexually attractive and Eva was giving off those signals. Ron and Sam clearly wanted more and Eva wasn't finished either.

Eva wanted to dance with her new lovers so Sam put on some soft music as Ron held out his hand as an invitation which Eva readily accepted. She got up off the bar stool and joined a naked Ron in an embrace as they slow danced. They kissed while they fondled each other as Sam and I watched. Sam replaced his friend for the next song. Ron's growing hard on was evident as he released my wife to his friend who promptly began to fondle and grope my wife as Ron did. I love watching my wife in the embrace of another man, touching him between his legs, getting him ready for another round.  
  
As the song ended, Sam released Eva from her gown, letting it fall to the floor, leaving her naked. While I love seeing her in lingerie, seeing her naked in front of other men is a different type of turn on. Both men surrounded her to begin their next seduction of Eva. Their hands and mouths once again roamed over her body. Their fingers penetrating her pussy as their mouths sucked on her nipples. I joined them this time as six hands and three mouths, lips and tongues enjoyed her nakedness. Eva was melting in ecstasy as we touched, licked and sucked her. We led her over to the bedroom once again for round two.  
  
Eva eagerly laid down as we joined her on the bed. Ron, Sam and I went to different parts of her body. Ron sucked on her toes as Sam fingered her while we sucked on her tits or French kissed her while our hands touched various parts of her naked skin. Somehow we decided Eva would straddle my head so I could eat her while she blew Ron's dick and Sam licked her ass, most likely to prepare her for a later penetration.  
  
As we got in position, I heard Ron tell Eva, "that's is baby, suck my dick, you cocksucking whore."  
  
I could see Sam lower his lips and tongue to her asshole as I began to tongue fuck her pussy. I could taste the remnants of the cum unloaded in her pussy then switched to sucking on her clit. It didn't take her long to cum not once, not twice but three more times. My wife was hotter than hot and ready for more. Sam and Ron were discussing which hole they wanted to fuck. I guess I was going to get whatever was left. Ron wanted her ass, which concerned me because his dick was fatter than Sam's or mine but no one asked me my opinion. Sam was going to get her pussy while Eva sucked my dick. We would switch places when someone would request another piece of her.  
  
Eva followed the instruction to straddle Sam and immediately began to suck my dick as Ron prepared her asshole with lube. I watched as Ron then placed lube on his cock and positioned himself behind my wife. She stopped riding Sam and sucking me while Ron began his entrance to my wife's ass. She made him go real slow given his girth but being the slut she is, she was able to take him halfway in before he started to move back and forth. Eva returned to fucking Sam and sucking my dick as Ron had his dick stuffed entirely in her ass. My wife was now serving three cocks simultaneously. If that isn't being a whore, I don't know what it is.  
  
Ron raved about how great it was to fuck my wife's ass while she sucked me off and had Sam's dick stuffed in her pussy. We all stayed in this position while we enjoyed my wife's body until Sam said he wanted some of her fine ass. Ron gave her some quick, deep strokes before He withdrew to replace his friend in her pussy. Sam then started to ass fuck my wife telling her how much he missed her nice, tight ass which was music to my ears. I was enjoying my blow job as my wife continued to ride their cocks.  
  
As the evening continued, I got to enjoy all of Eva's holes along with our new found friends. Each of us taking turns with her ass, pussy and mouth as we rotated positions. In the end, I came first and shot my load into my wife's mouth and she willingly lapped up my cum. Ron was next to orgasm and he chose my wife's ass to unload his sperm. I got some great pictures of him deep in Eva's butt. Sam wanted to finish in her ass too. I got a picture of her gaping asshole leaking some of Ron's cum and another of Sam filling the hole his buddy just left. Ron and I watched as he added his load to his buddy's in Eva's ass. My wife made me proud by fucking and sucking three dicks twice in one night. I immediately thought that could have been me and five other guys fucking her once. I felt perverted for thinking of her that way but I had no control over those thoughts that randomly pop into my head, especially sexual ones.  
  
Eva and Sam collapsed onto the bed, with his cock still embedded in my wife's ass. As he softened, I watched as he slipped out of her while his and Ron's cum leaked from her ass. I was so proud of my wife, who drained three sets of balls that evening, giving all of us a memory of a lifetime. I've watched her fuck three other guys to this point and it's interesting to note how each one cums in a different way. They may use short deep strokes before they cum or fuck her harder and faster then lunge forward. The sounds they make are unique. One guy may grunt loudly while another is more subtle. No matter how they do it, I love watching them shoot their loads into my wife, filling her with sperm.  
  
Eva got up from the bed and wobbled to the bathroom. I got dressed and when she came out, fully dressed, we both thanked Sam and Ron for an unforgettable evening. They both embraced my wife thanking her for their memorable night and hoping they could do it again sometime. We wouldn't commit to that but told them it was certainly possible.  
  
When we got back to our room, we both showered and discussed how this evening's events were so exciting. We both knew it would never be a regular occurrence but it was nice to be able to let go and enjoy ourselves. We talked more in the morning and Eva expressed how grateful she was that we could both enjoy something such as last night without the fear of jealousy or guilt. I had to ask her about being so willing to do anal with her other partners. She told me she knew that taking a dick in her ass was something special and she wanted her partners to fulfill their own desires. She also enjoyed the double penetration herself. The more they wanted her, the more she enjoyed serving their needs. She also wanted to put on a good "show" for me because she knew I would enjoy it and boy, was she right.  
  
I told Eva that watching her being ravished by two men intensified the excitement for me too. Her sexy dress, teasing them all evening and changing into the lingerie added to the excitement and to the sexual tension in the air which made the men desire her even more. The charge of adrenaline while watching other men cum in her mouth, ass and pussy was addicting to me. Maybe it was because I knew how pleasurable she made me feel when we fucked and I could relate to how much she was pleasing her lovers. I hoped she was never stop fucking other men.  
  
We chatted all the way home and wondered where our adventures would lead us next.