

True account of a young wives introduction to extramarital sex. Part one.

THE FIRST LECHEROUS SHOPKEEPER. Married at last, we had courted for a number of years to save for our house so we knew what good sex between us was by now and I had always tried to please. My long time hobby of photography provided lots of sexy fun as I did my own developing and printing as the best type could not be sent to Boots! (the chemists). The man that had always supplied my stuff had become a very close friend, he was about the same age as my father and I had known and got on with him for a few years prior to getting married. He had obviously seen a few nude photos of my new wife and always commented on her figure, kidding me on by saying it was about time he met her and I should invite him round to watch a session one night so that he could give me some pointers. I told her and we had a laugh about it but she blushed crimson, saying it would never happen, even though he had seen her pictures, as no other man had ever seen her naked in person. He did get to meet her after a while as he sent her a bottle of wine as a thank you for not banning him from looking at her pictures and followed it up with an invitation to a wine tasting at a merchants who was a friend of his. We had a great time and sampled a few different ones, buying a couple of bottles of Ann's favourites. We were both merry and were very glad that photo-man had given us a lift there and was to take us back home so we did drink freely. It was reasonably early when he dropped us off and Ann politely asked him in for a cup of tea, but as he had purchased a case of his favourite wine he suggested that we try that instead. We sat chatting and enjoying wine and I risked showing him our latest photos, making my wife blush as we pointed out her best features to each other although she laughed with us in the end. The bottle was empty and he insisted that he opened another and after some more I knew I had made a bit of a pig of myself and was a little the worst for it so I slowed down. Ann was very buoyant by then and she too said she was feeling tipsy but our guest just smiled and said it would do us good to let our hair down for a change. We had been home for an hour and photo-man smiled at Ann and told her it would round the evening off if she would do some posing for us, letting me take a couple of shots of her sitting naked on his knee and that would make an old man very happy. She surprised me by not blowing up and bringing the visit to an end, blushing crimson though when she said she had never done anything like that and she would be too embarrassed to do it. He poured her another glass and while she was drinking he asked me if I thought it was a good idea and all I could say was I was all for it but it was up to my wife to do it or not. She giggled and said she would do it with her undies on for a laugh but that was as far as it would go as she was not happy to be naked when another man was there. We two men settled for that and I set the camera up while she undressed, noting that as usual her undies did not leave much to the imagination. I took a few poses as she pranced about and then the man sat on a chair and she sat on his knee giggling so much after a couple of shots he had to put an arm round her to stop her from slipping off, then he cupped a breast as if by accident hooking his fingers in the bra and when she wriggled again he pulled them up off her flesh. She reddened but did not move as she was so taken by surprise so he quickly undid them and they were discarded and I took another couple of shots as he half turned her and sucked on the hardening nipples. She squealed and it was obvious she was excited by what was happening as she arched her back so that they presented an easy target for his hand and mouth as he continued to caress and suck on them and when he firmly bit on each nipple in turn she writhed and moaned and I knew he was quickly and easily bringing her to arousal. I did not quite know what to make of it all but I was getting excited so I put the camera down and just watched as another man handled my wife for the first time in her life. She gave me a somewhat guilty look as she all but helped him remove her panties so that at last she was sitting naked on his lap and she involuntarily lent back on him and slightly parted her legs as his fingers parted her vulva and sought her now swollen clitoris exciting it and making her moan and pant with continuing pleasure. He pushed a finger inside her vagina and as she squirmed against him made it two, I should have been rampant by now but the amount of wine I had consumed and the guilt I felt for being a party to all this happening to my young wife kept my penis flaccid, he on the other hand was rubbing himself against her and must have been at a peak of excitement at his luck. Three of his fingers were inside her tunnel by now and she was writhing and squealing with the treatment she was receiving and as he pushed them in and out of her she had her first orgasm for him. She slipped off his knee and onto the floor with the excitement of it all and he knelt by her side and took his penis out for her to look at, being Jewish it was circumcised and apart from being only the second one she had ever witnessed that was erect she did not really comprehend the lack of a foreskin. He dropped his trousers so that he was now fully exposed as she tried to masturbate it not knowing how to work it. She soon mastered a way of sliding her fingers over the stiff shaft and it was his turn to pant and moan with pleasure as within a couple of minutes he groaned and pulsed as he ejaculated thick white sticky semen all over her body. Long spears of spunk covered her tits, belly and pouting vulva before he had emptied himself and as soon as he had finished Ann squealed and rushed out of the room and ran up stairs. It was a beaming man that left and told me it had been a terrific evening and he hoped he would be invited back soon, volunteering to bring a porn movie to show us next time. I went upstairs and found a sobbing and distraught Ann in bed, asking me not to be angry with her for what had happened. She blamed the wine for her part in it all, saying that as soon as the man had aroused her she could not help herself and in the end wanted all that he did to her and she did to him to happen. I told her it was all right and I had enjoyed watching them have fun and there was no real harm done if she had been willing, her orgasm had made me realise that she wanted him to do it and she should always think of it as a fun first experience with another man. I gave her a couple of days to reflect on what had happened before tentatively telling her of his offer to bring a naughty film if we invited him to visit again, she knew what one was but still a little confused, blushed as I graphically described what a porn film was all about and said although she was curious and would like to watch one she did not want to have to do those things with another man again. I kept mentioning it over the next couple of months and in the end her curiosity got the better of her and she agreed to let me arrange it. The man was eager and it was soon set up and I even surprised myself with the thought of how much I wanted to see if my wife could be cajoled and manipulated into having fun with another man for a second time.

About the Author

A wise old sage now but started of as a new husband who thought he knew it all (nothing unusual about that eh!) but soon learned the ways of the sex world. Married twice and had long term relationships with a number of liberated ladies so has lots of true accounts to relate and will hopefully post many on this site.

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