

A true account of a young wives introduction to extramarital sex. Part two.

SHOP MAN COMETH. It was a nervous and slightly agitated young wife that awaited the arrival of photo-man for his second visit, she had already asked me to ring and cancel it three times today, changing her mind each time as I dialled the number. She was at last cajoled by me to accepting that nothing would happen that she did not want to so after telling me a dozen times that she was not going to repeat last time. By the time he had set up all the gear she was calmer and sat waiting in anticipation on the settee as I turned all the lights off apart from a lamp at the back of us. The film started and our visitor sat on a chair at the side of us and told us to hang on to our seats and it was soon obvious to me that he had purposely chosen the film for its content as it showed four men taking turns with one woman. The men had large weapons and although it was silent you could easily imagine the noises from them all as she took every inch they had and as they ejaculated they came out of her so that the watcher could see their sperm shoot. There was loud oohs!!! and ahhs!!! from Ann as she gasped at what was going on and when it had finished she said she didn't imagine that men could grow penises that big or women could take them as she did, commenting on the fact that the woman seemed to relish taking all the men on one after another. She was blushing slightly as she talked so openly with another man but I supposed as she had at least masturbated him once she did not mind admitting private things to him now even if it felt awkward as she did so. Her blush deepened as she told him how long it had taken me to persuade her to have me in her mouth when we were courting although she had loved tongue from the first time I had used mine on her. She made no bones about the fact that she knew how men loved to be sucked but thought that that was something to be saved for just her special man and was surprised how the woman did not mind sucking all four men. She took no persuading to watch it a second time and after a minute or so I had my hand in her blouse and pulling her bra up fondled her breasts. It was not met by any protest and I soon had her naked to the waist and sucked her hard nipples, being rewarded by her hand rubbing me to an erection through my trousers. I finished the job of undressing her and she was once more naked in front of two men, soon panting as I excited her clitoris and fingered her wet love tunnel. I noticed that photo-man was watching the action with a smile on his face and wondered if he had thoughts of joining in and if he did how my wife would react this time. The film finished and while the other man sorted the projector out I removed my clothes and went between her legs and started to slowly fuck her and he too was naked by then with a rampant cock on show. He sat beside us and caressed my wife's body as she took me and it seemed quite natural when she masturbated him as well, having to stop though as her orgasm made her body shudder as she squealed with pleasure. I slowed my thrusts down while she came back to earth and started to pleasure him again and this time he sought her exposed clitoris out and used his finger on it as I was going in and out of her tunnel, speeding up as I felt my peak arriving and she had her second orgasm as I emptied my man's milk deep into her. I went to get a towel but on my return did not get to use it as photo-man already had two fingers in her slippery vagina and was exciting her inner walls again and welcomed or not she was still aroused enough to except them being there as she gurgled and panted with pleasure before telling him to go between her legs so that she could handle him properly. He was there in a flash and gave her tongue as he pushed fingers in and out of her and they were soon both moaning and panting as they pleased each other until he took his fingers out and lent back, telling her he was going to shoot over her. She squealed softly not hesitating to rub his swollen purple bell-end round her clitoris as she watched the first jet of thick sticky spunk cover it and dribble down to her still gaping vagina. She was taken by surprise and could do nothing about it when he purposely moved and buried his ejaculating prick up her to his balls and emptied himself into her depths with a roar of satisfaction. He must have been really ready for her as he still managed to fuck her with half a dozen thrusts and even as shocked as she probably was a muscle twitching orgasm swept over her as she wriggled and half fought the circumcised intruder that impaled her to no avail, so she lay back and let the sensation sweep over her, moaning and gasping with pleasure. As was to be expected she rushed out of the room with two men's semen running down her legs and even after the shower had stopped she did not reappear before the man left. It was a distraught wife that I joined in bed and it was not crocodile tears that were streaming down her cheeks as she cried and begged forgiveness for what had happened. She promised that it would never happen again, blaming the film and the way she had been aroused afterwards for losing control. She cried even harder as she said she had no intentions of letting the other man get his cock into her even though she had done those things with him again and he had taken her completely by surprise. I tried to calm her down by saying he had not really fucked her properly and they were both carried away by the pleasures they were giving each other so it had happened. She was still crying even after my assurances that I was not upset with her and knew she had not started out that evening to go that far and eventually she fell into a troubled sleep as I cuddled her. It was a subdued wife that was always ready to burst into tears for the next few days and I was very careful to show her how much I loved her and when she did want me made sure that I made love to her and did not just have sex. Things settled down after a week or so and she even enjoyed a photo session and really needed full on sex afterwards so I was then I was able to reflect on what had happened and the part I played in it. There was no reason not to admit to myself that I had wanted to watch my wife take another man's prick from the moment he handled her the first time and when she had masturbated him I was hooked on the prospect and was ready for it on his second visit and the only problem I now had was how to get it to happen again. She asked me not to show the man our latest photos and not to visit the shop as regular as I had done in the past, so any repeats were obviously out of the question and a month went by with no further thoughts on the matter. It was photo-man that rang us and Ann answered it, she did give me a few glances but spoke calmly and did manage a laugh at something he said. She told me he had invited us to another wine tasting, I had already heard her say she would think about it so said nothing as she told me she did not think we should accept. She noticed my quizzical look and said he had offered to collect us and drop us off back home and as she didn't want to have to invite him in she could not see a way of going without complications arising. I said no more and it was when we were in bed that she asked if I really fancied the tasting, seeing my enthusiasm she relented and when I promised we would let him drop us at our door told me she would ring back and tell him we would go and in the end she was looking forward to it as well.

About the Author

Although the adventure was only just beginning it was becoming obvious to me that I was getting both excitement and pleasure from seeing my wife have any kind of sex with another man and knew I would not lift a finger to prevent it happening

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