

My wife's extramaital sex continues. Part three.

THEN THERE WERE TWO!! The evening went well as we spoke to lots of people that were there, the wine merchant remembered us and showed Ann wines that she might like and asked her opinion after she tasted them. The wholesaler that supplied him also spent time with us and told us of a special promotion that was coming up on a new wine that was being introduced to the range. She liked it and even when I told him I was really a beer man but liked it he said he would make it a very attractive price if we purchased a case when it went on sale later in the month. The atmosphere was very relaxed as the evening wore on and I saw my wife having a chat to wine-man, coming back to me and telling me that she had ordered a mixed case from him and he would pack it up for us later. I was surprised how late it was and the crowd thinned and we spoke to a couple and hit it off immediately, swapping phone numbers and promising a get together for a chat and a couple of bottles soon. We were the only ones left and wine-man said he would get our wines together and gave us another glass, Ann, giggling and slurring her words somewhat, admitted to being a little tipsy, this time though I had been more careful and was only slightly merry. The wholesaler came to say goodnight and said the shopkeeper would let me know when the new wine was on sale and left after filling Ann's glass yet again. We made to leave and photo-man helped her on with her coat, quickly cupping her breasts as he stood behind her, she looked at me in blind panic, unable to struggle though as she was now very merry. Her weak protests at what he was doing did not stop him from lifting her skirt up and dropping her panties round her ankles so that wine-man got a full view of her trimmed triangle and vulva. She made a weak effort at struggling and looked towards me once more, seeing that I was also interested in what was happening to her and had made no move to stop it. Her attention was soon back with the man as he spread her lips to reveal her red, blood enriched lips and a clitoris that topped the dark hole of her now open vagina. She was fully exposed to the third man and before she could do anything photo-man excited her swelling button starting her arousal in seconds as she moaned with pleasure now instead of protest. Wine-man went to her and slid two fingers up her and waggled them round her vagina walls, heightening her arousal even further before kneeling and using his tongue on her newly engorged clitoris. There was no doubt in my mind now that she was completely theirs to do with what they wanted and this was confirmed as wine-man produced a large soft rug and spread it on the floor and she meekly lay on it and watched photo-man strip gasping at the rampant erection that stood out from his body. He went into her and this time she was well and truly fucked by another man as two others looked on with growing excitement themselves. Her climax was quick to come and a body wrenching orgasm overtook her as she screamed with pleasure, he did not slow his strokes and another followed the first as she must have now realised that a new prick could give her so much excitement. She was definitely at her peak as she squealed and squealed and shouted to him to give her spunk and with deep groans and sharp intakes of breath I knew he was filling her with his ejaculation. She lay unable to move as wine-man used a towel to clean away semen that oozed out of her and even that made her gasp and softly moan. She watched meekly as this second man undressed in front of her and we saw his cock for the first time. It was a little longer than the others but not as thick, but both she and I gasped as his erection curved up towards his belly button and was topped by a red helmet that was way out of proportion with the shaft and it looked like someone had stuck a large toadstool on the end of it. She squealed in excitement and opened her legs in invitation and the new prick was in her and exciting her insides as I watched her second new man fuck and enjoy the pleasure he was getting from my wife's body. The funny shaped cock must have been doing a good job as she had a long drawn out and very noisy climax as he continued to pleasure her with it and his own peak soon came and he shouted that he was going to give her his semen and he shuddered with her as he emptied himself in the place that was made to receive it. It was no surprise to me that photo-man did not wait for her to be wiped but startled her slightly as he slid his second erection up the slippery tunnel, soon getting her squirming on the rug once more though as she was fucked yet again by his circumcised pleasure pole. She begged me to put my own prick into her mouth and I dropped my trousers, knelt and let her suck it for added pleasure and she made happy noises as she enjoyed two lengths of meat at the same time. She did not climax this time but gave stifled moans as he ejaculated and added to her already bursting semen filled vagina as she sucked and wanked me to my peak and swallowed every drop of my offering. It was a quiet trio that wended their way home and photo-man left us on the doorstep and even Ann was subdued as we settled in bed and went straight to sleep, a very sexually satisfied lady. She was full of beans in the morning, no tears or recriminations this time as she admitted that she would never forget that experience as long as she lived. She looked a little coyly at me and then kissed my face as she thanked me for not stopping it, blushing though as she said she now knew what it was liked to be fucked three times in so short a time. She admitted that her body still tingled when she remembered how different she was stretched by wine-man's prick with its funny shape and enormous bell-end and how photo-man had managed to take her twice. She was buoyant all day and wanted my prick as soon as we were in bed, fortunately though she did want tongue first and even wanted to suck me for a while before taking my rampant cock and to top it all we climaxed together in a writhing tangle of quaking flesh. The last thoughts that went through my head as I drifted into sleep was if my wife realised how highly sexed she really was and how to orchestrate another experience like that with her.

About the Author

The porn film scenario had come to life at last as my young wife was targeted once again by these unscrupulous men and I, as her husband, not only condoned it but was willing to join in. I will give no lame dog excuses, I was taken along by the tide of change that had washed through new married life and I should have known better from the first incident.