

Vacation Threesome True Story

My wife and I barely have time for sex at home because of work and kids. When we do have a chance, it is hot with a lot of fantasy talk, usually threesomes. I would start the topic and she would tell a story and get very horny. We never, ever brought it up if we were not having sex. We went to Jamaica, not to lay in the sun, but to have a few drinks and have lots of sex. Almost like getting caught up. Well after almost a full week of screwing, we were winding down the trip in the outdoor hotel bar. It was very hot and breezy and perfect. My wife is tall, beautiful and somewhat shy. For the whole trip she wore clothes she would not be caught dead in back home. That night, a short, tight dress with sky high heels that she only wears during sex back home. At that resort, almost all the women were strutting around in killer shoes, so she fit in just right.

We were drinking all day when we ended up sitting beside a beautiful, younger couple on their last night. They were very polite and friendly and we quickly bonded. Near the end of the night, the woman excused herself because she had to pack for an early departure. I noticed right away that my wife perked up, like she wanted all of the male attention. This guy was built big time with long, tanned muscular arms pouring out of his short sleeve shirt. He was the kind of guy who had a killer body but did not show it off or brag. Soon my wife, while laughing or making a point, would keep touching his bicep and sometimes his thigh. It was innocent enough, but I was sure she wanted to feel his guns and thought I did not notice. He seemed a little embarrassed and this made me not get too jealous because he really was not putting the moves on my wife. I was lined up at the busy bar waiting for another round when I could not help notice the look of drunken lust on my wife's face back at the table. I thought sex later that evening would be super hot when she talks dirty in my ear while screwing her hard. When I returned to the table, she left to the bathroom. That's when I got the shock of my life. The guy says to me. "Hey I hope this does not make you too mad, but your wife wants me to ask you if it is OK if she fucks me". I was stunned. I turned to see my wife leaving the bathroom and I thought she never looked hotter. We went back to our room and they got at it immediately. She was kissing him and of course, stroking those huge arms. She loved those arms. I sat on the chair and watched as they wasted no time getting naked, and she wasted no time putting his hard dick in her mouth. He was soon on top of her and pounding her big time. I was called over for a blow job here and there, but for the most part, it was about them. I will never forget the sight of my wife's long red finger nails dug firmly into his ass. This woman was fucking him hard. After laying a beating on her, she encouraged him to let it blow, and he did. Seeing a man come inside of her was making my head spin. He got dressed with no eye contact, and worried about his wife, left quickly. My wife fell asleep instantly and I sat there dumbfounded. She was sleeping like a very satisfied woman and I was positive she would have asked to fuck him again if he was not leaving the next morning. The next day she joined me late for breakfast and walking across the floor I noticed she was limping slightly from the banging she got. That was so hot. We still never bring it up if we are not having sex, but it is always the topic when we are screwing.

About the Author

Married man with beautiful wife.

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