

# The Harley Story

## Chapter One

It had been a fabulous night of sex with Ally. We'd been out to dinner at our favorite restaurant, had a couple of drinks and enjoyed a good hour of climatic sex. While lying next to each other, enjoying the afterglow of an exhausting session, I asked Ally, out of the blue, if she could fuck anyone who would it be? Of course her bullshit response was "I only want you."

"No. No. Who would you really like to fuck?"

"I don't know. Let me think about it for awhile."

"Is there a type of personality you'd prefer?"

"Not really, just a nice guy."

Between questions and answers there was a lot of silence. Following a particular long silence Ally asked. "What about a Blackman?"

"I mentioned that before and you said you wanted nothing to do with it."

"Oh, just a thought."

"Would you like to do it with another woman?"

"Maybe in a threesome or foursome but not just one on one."

Another long silence and Ally changed the direction of the conversation.

"Who would you like to have sex with?" she asked.

"Any wife of a husband you're fucking."

"Funny, very funny, seriously who?"

"Someone I'd actually have a shot at or fantasy?"

"A real person you know."

"You mean other than your sister."

"Come on, I'm being serious here. Who?"

"I would have to say either Carrie or Joyce."

"Carrie! She is not attractive, Joyce I understand."

"Carrie has a great body and I'd like to see her new tits."

"Yeah, but she's ugly."

"That's why they make paper bags."

Once again the talking ceased. Just before going to sleep Alex suggested that she dream about having great sex and tell him who it was in the morning. The last Ally said was "Carrie, huh?"

The next morning we awoke without one word about the subject from the night before. It wasn't until the new day had passed and we had settled in the TV room that sex became the issue.

"Do you remember telling me to dream about great sex last night and tell you who I had the sex with?"

"I remember."

"Well, I don't know who he was, but he was black, and he had a big dick!"

"The problem is we don't know anyone who is black and I have no idea how to meet one."

"I know some." Ally calmly said.

"You do?"

"The guys who work for the delivery company. Most of them are from New York. I'll go by the warehouse tomorrow and see if anyone is available."

"When did you get so brave? You won't even talk to a white prospect, you make me do it."

"I'm not going to ask them to fuck, just see who is there."

The remainder of the evening we just watched TV without much conversation. The next morning during breakfast Ally once again said she was going up to the warehouse.

After pouring herself into her come fuck me jeans, she left for the target. On her way, she tried to think of what she'd say if somebody was there. Upon arrival she was thrilled to see Leroy who she had worked with on several furniture projects.

"What are you doing here? Out slumming?" he laughed.

"I was in the area and just thought I'd drop by to see what's up?"

"Same old shit." he replied.

"How many guys working for you now?"

"None are working very hard. I've got seven lazy assholes. Five are out on deliveries and two are supposed to be cleaning up around here."

"Any of them drop-dead gorgeous?"

"Why, are you trolling Ally?"

"Maybe!" she smiled.

"I don't know what you white chic's think is drop dead gorgeous, but Eric is out back and he's single."

"Would you introduce me?"

Leroy led her back into the warehouse. Among all the racks of furniture was a young Blackman sweeping the floor.

"Hey Eric got a minute ?"

Eric put up his broom and joined the group.

"This here is Ally. She is the only class act in the company. She wants to meet you." Leroy untactfully said.

"Hi Eric, pleasure to meet you."

"I'll let you two talk. Get back to work when she leaves."

"I will boss." Eric answered.

"Leroy said you just got down from New York."

"I've been here about two months now."

"He also said you were single."

"Divorced actually."

"I'm sorry to hear that."

"Don't be. She was a cheating bitch."

"Have you met any girls down here?"

"I've met a few, but nothing to write home about."

"Look, I'm not going to beat around the bush. I'm looking for someone to help me prove or disprove the rumor that once you go black, you never go back."

"You want to get it on woman?"

"If you think you can handle it."

"Ever had ten inches bitch?"

"Is that all you've got ?"

"Come on woman, you've had bigger than that?"

"A lot bigger. Now, are you interested or not ?"

"I'm definitely interested. Oh, the rumor is true, and I'll prove it to you."

"This is my number and address." she said handing him a piece of paper. One last thing, and I hope this doesn't scare you off, I'm married and my husband likes to watch."

"I don't have a problem with that. Is your husband straight ?"

"Absolutely."

Ally arranged for Eric to join them for dinner, drinks, and sex on Friday night at eight. She left and Eric went back to work.

Alex was waiting for her return. He really didn't expect her to be successful because she hadn't been in the past. Entering the front door she was announcing her success,

"I did it Babe, I did it !"

"Tell me, tell me!"

"I met this guy at the warehouse and I invited him for Friday night !"

"Holy shit Babe, give me details."

Ally started at the beginning giving Alex all the details she could remember. When she finished he praised her efforts and success. That evening they screwed fantasizing about the encounter with a black partner. The idea that Eric's equipment was ten inches in length, made them both Horny for the encounter. Alex couldn't wait to see that black cock in her mouth and pussy and Ally could wait either.

## Chapter Two

It was one of those beautiful South West Florida days. The evening sunset was spectacular and with the light trade winds the temperature was comfortable. Ally had spent the afternoon preparing for Eric's visit. In addition to making the house beautiful, she had prepared her seduction dinner, Cornish Game Hens. Dressing for the encounter was done with the goal of letting Eric know from first glance she was going to fuck his brains out. Essentially she wore a mini-skirt and a tank top with nothing underneath. Alex dressed in his normal golf shirt and slacks.

At exactly the determined time, 7:30pm Eric arrived. Ally went to the front door to welcome him and couldn't believe her eyes.

"Is that you Eric ? You look like a movie star." He had cleaned up so well from their first meeting in the warehouse she almost didn't recognize him.

"It's me Sugar, and you look good enough to eat."

"Well I hope your hungry !" she smiled.

"I brought you something to drink." he said handing her a bottle of Grey Goose.

"Oh, wow, thank you. That will surely take away all my inhibitions."

"I'm counting on it."

Ally guided him to the bar making both of them vodka's.

"What's your husband drinking?"

"He doesn't drink. He smokes pot."

"Where the hell is he?"

"Out in the great room. Come on I'll introduce you."

Ally led Eric past the kitchen, through the dining room, through the living room and into the great room.

"What a house Sugar." He didn't know how many points he scored complementing her decorating style.

"I'm glad you approve." she smiled. "Let me introduce my husband Alex. Alex, Eric." They shook hands.

The initial period after the introduction was general conversation. Eric was amazed with Ally's knowledge of pro-football and they had a sporting conversation about their favorite teams. When Ally left to make another round of drinks Alex could tell Eric was a little nervous.

"This must be an awkward situation for you." Alex questioned

"I admit I feel a little strange. Blackman have been killed for looking at a white woman and you know I'm going to fuck your wife."

"Ally wants to fuck you. I want her to have anything she wants. I'm glad your here and I hope we can become friends and repeat the sexual encounters often."

"Man, I've had a few white women, but they were all ugly. Ally, your wife is a fox!"

"You saw her reaction when you arrived at the door, she knows you're a hunk."

"Look man, put my mind at ease. It's okay with you that we get it on?"

"Eric, make her cum in quarts!"

"Hey, thanks. I feel a lot better."

"The important thing is you make her feel better."

"Gotchya!"

"What are you two talking about?" Ally asked handing Eric his beverage.

"He was a little nervous with the husband being present, so we took care of that."

"Oh, good, It really turns him on to watch me, you know." she addressed Eric.

"He told me. How many sex partners have you had?"

"Not enough." she laughed.

Up until dinner time they got to know each other a little better. By the time they had consumed Ally's great meal the group were all friends. Eric praised Ally's cooking and she responded by telling him cooking was not her best talent. That giving head was number one on her list of professional talents. Returning to the great room, once coffee's and after dinner cocktails were consumed Ally got the fun part of the night off to a bang.

"When it comes to foreplay and making out how do you blacken stack-up?" Ally asked Eric.

"Why don't you sit over here and find out."

Moving next to Eric on the couch she melted into his arms as he began to kiss her passionately.

"God, can you kiss!" She gasps.

"Not bad yourself." locking lips again.

One of the many discoveries made evolving multiple partner sex was that foreplay, in Ally's case, determined the powerfulness of the orgasm. She loved to be heated up with passionate wet kisses and rooming hands. Eric had the kettle boiling with his big lips and long wet French kisses. Ally responded with lustful kisses of her own. The sound of smacking lips and gasps for air filled the great room.

The only verb age understandable were praises like, "You sexy bitch", "What a kisser!", "You Horney bitch." and a number of "I want to fuck your's".

Eric was excited to find Ally naked under her sweater and shirt. He ran his hands under her sweater and fondled her tits. When he removed her sweater he replaced his hands with his lips, sucking her nipples erect. Her moans of erotic pleasure became louder when Eric's hand slid between her legs. Ally was getting hornier by the second. Suddenly, "Holy shit!" she acknowledged seeing his cock for the first time. Taking it out from confinement, she held all ten inches in both hands. "You weren't kidding were you?" she said looking up at Eric.

"Do you still think you can handle it?"

"I don't know. Let me suck it first." she said bending over to take it into her mouth.

Attacking the head of his dick with her lips and tongue she quickly made it perfectly clear that she knew how to suck cock. He was amazed the way she ran her lips and tongue up and down the entire length of his shaft. Then BAM she took both his balls into her mouth!

"Oh fuck, can you suck cock bitch!" he gasp.

Releasing his balls, "Do you like that?" she asked.

"Oh, fuck yes!"

Ally made lustful love to the head of his dick until he warned her of a pending explosion.

"Easy bitch easy!" he warned taking hold of her head so she couldn't continue running her mouth up and down his shaft.

"You can cum in my mouth. I love the taste of cum." she explained before going back down on him.

"Okay bitch you asked for it. "

Ally's ass began to rotate as she began to climax sucking his dick. "Fuck ! I can't hold it !" Eric released the largest load ever. Ally sucked even harder not stopping until she had sucked him dry.

"Your fucking incredible." he said gasping for relief.

"You taste like sweet cider. I love it !"

"Oh shit, I owe you big time bitch."

A few minutes of recovery for Eric and Ally suggested they move to the master. An abundance of lustful kissing with their naked bodies wrapping around each other on the bed, before Eric began to orally work his way down Ally's body. She moaned in erotic arousal as he sucked her tits and nipples, at the same time fingering her cunt. Sliding between her legs he began his oral attack from the rear forward. With her legs pushed up and spread wide he engulfed her ass ! He licked her crazy, with fast penetrations of his tongue. Ally praised his technique, "God, are you good ! Oh, yes !" Several sensual minutes of anal oral, and he replaced his tongue with a sunken digit. Ally's asshole was receptive to his thrusting finger as he moved his attack to her cunt. Over the same amount of time he excited her cunt with his tongue replacing that arousal with a probing digit. Sucking her clit into his mouth he stimulated it with a non-stop lashing tongue. The triple zone arousal caused Ally to erupt in a series of climaxes. Each explosion was followed by a more powerful one.

"Oh god, I'm Cumming !" she repeated over and over. Eric was motivated by her eruptions, eating her even more aggressively.

"Oh fuck, I can't stop Cumming ! She said grabbing his head and pulling him hard into her pulsating cunt.

"Don't you ever fucking stop ! God are you good !"

Eric forced her legs further apart exposing her cunt to his punishment by tongue. The fingers in her ass and pussy were moving in and out at an unbelievable pace. Ally had a hold of her nipples pulling them almost off her tits. A gigantic wave of eruption flowed through her body. She twisted and turned as the pleasure exploded. "Yes ! Oh god yes !etc." she screamed climaxing continually. The climatic enjoyment was quickly followed by a need for Eric to stop.

"Stop" she demanded trying to push his face off her satisfied cunt. "Stop please stop." she begged. Eric ceased the tongue lashing but kept the fingers in her ass and pussy.

"Did you like that ?" he asked looking up over her stomach.

"Oh yes ! You can really eat pussy."

Working his fingers gently in and out of her cunt and ass he prolonged the duration of her orgasm. Finally she asked him to stop the fingering also.

"What a lover you are. You made me cum in quarts."

"You made me cum in quarts too." he reminded her.

The oral ended with another long passionate make-out session. Ally ended the make-out session with, "Take me ! I want you to fuck Me." she announced taking his big cock in hand and guiding him into her soaking wet cunt. Alex's mouth was wide open watching that huge black cock slowly disappear into his tiny wife's cunt.

"Oh, fuck, are you big !"

"Can you handle it ?" he asked ceasing his penetration at about half way.

"Yes. I love your cock." she praised.

Eric pushed steady inward until he was completely submerged. Reaching the virgin depths of her cunt Ally responded by expressing her new feeling,

"Fuck are you deep ! God, I love it !"

"Are you ready to be fucked ?" Eric asked.

"Oh, yes, fuck me !" She replied.

Eric began to make long deep strokes. Ally wrapped her legs around his waist which gave him even deeper penetration. "Oh fuck me !" She begged as he humped faster.

Rising up on extended arms into the modified missionary position, Eric was able to fuck her harder. He went from long strokes to hard thrusts and their bodies crashed together making a slapping sound with all the wetness he had orally produced in her cunt. The harder he fucked her the more she liked it and the more she liked it the harder he'd fuck. Alex was so excited watching Eric's black cock pounding his wife's cunt, that cum flowed from his erection. Eric's excellent condition and muscular body allowed him to maintain a steady pounding of her cunt for what seemed like hours. The first time he slowed the action, Ally got him to lower himself and kiss her as she managed to roll over on top. As she began to move her cunt on his dick Eric grabbed her ass with both hands. From Alex's view he could see Ally riding the length of Eric's ten big ones. Moving her cunt like a paid for whore she tried to rip his cock off with her cunt.

"Fuck me bitch ! Move that cunt !etc." Eric encouraged.

Ally discovered that she had a "G" spot deep in her cunt that had never been activated before. She moved her cunt in ways that stimulated the shit out her. "Oh, god I love your cock." she gasp as another mini-climax ripped through her cunt. Eric trusted upward as Ally pushed down causing her to explode in waves of climatic pleasure.

"Oh god, can you fuck !!" she praised erupting again and again.

Ally's energy was rapidly going away, Eric knew it was time to once again change positions. He moved her ass up and down his shaft until she lay

down on his chest. Gently he lifted her off and arranged it so he could enter her side saddle.

Ally's legs were bent over Eric's as his huge dick entered her cunt. Without much effort he could drive his dick deep and hard into her. The side saddle position allowed her to rub her clit as he pounded her cunt. The side entrance only lasted a short while before Eric pulled out and rolled her onto all fours. Ally made sounds of discomfort as Eric began to fuck her doggie style. "You're too big ! Don't hurt me !" she gasp as he drove his cock to the depths of her cunt.

"You can take it bitch." Eric said slamming even harder into her.

The thrusts were so powerful it would lift Ally off the bed into the air. Eric held onto her hips giving him the leverage to pound her harder. Following a series of hard deep thrusts Eric asked, " how's that bitch ?"

"Fuck me harder you son-of-a-bitch."

"Oh, now you want it hard ? How's that !" he asked slamming her so hard she flew up into the air.

"Fuck it big boy." she responded.

Eric nailed her using every bit of energy he had available.

"Harder, fuck it harder. Hurt that pussy."

"You honky whore, you love it ruff, don't you ?"

"Yes ! I love it."

Eric continued to fuck her with all the gusto he could muster. The harder he fucked the more she asked for. Frustrated that he couldn't get her to cry uncle, he change his attack.

"Oh no, I can't take it in there !"She expressed feeling his dick at the entrance to her asshole.

"You can handle it bitch. Relax or I'll ram it in." he warned.

"Please don't hurt me. You're too big for my ass."

"Have little more Sugar." he said pushing in another couple of inches.

"No ! I can't take it ! You're too big ! Oh god, that hurts." she cried.

Eric paid no attention to her pleading. Instead of taking it out, he push it in all the way.

"Oh my god ! My ass is burning. Please stop." she begged.

"No way bitch, I'm going to fuck you into submission."

"I submit ! I Submit !" she cried out.

" Not yet Sugar. Not to I fill you with cum !"

"Fill me! Please fill me." she expressed.

Eric began to fuck her in earnest. He drove his cock deep and hard into her ass. Just before Alex was about to move in and force Eric to stop, Ally began to experience lustful pleasure rather than pain.

"It feels good now, fuck it !" she switched her pleading.

"You whore." Eric degraded her.

"Fuck that ass big boy. "

"I told you not to call me boy, how's that you honky bitch?" he said driving hard into her ass.

"Is that all you've got? Come on, fuck it !" she teased.

"You asked for it !" he said pounding her with all his might.

"Yes ! OH, yes fuck it !" she praised.

"Here it cums bitch." he said letting the first loads fly deep in her ass.

"Oh god, I can feel that inside Me." she acknowledged sensing his ejaculation.

Eric pumped load after huge load into her ass. Ally welcomed each explosion with a thankful "yes".

They both were exhausted from the erotic sex. Ally curled up next to Eric as she let her arousal subside. Eric ran his hands sensually over her heavy breathing body. At the conclusion of a short recovery Ally announced, "You were right."

"About what?"

"About, once you go black, you never go back." she smiled.

"Anytime you want it Sugar." he answered.

Later, back in the great room, Ally got into a conversation about the fabulous sex they had just shared and asked if he knew of anyone who could join them next time.

"Another Blackman or just another male?" he asked.

"Another Blackman as handsome as you and with a great cock like yours."

"You know there was another guy in the warehouse when I met you, he's married but I know he fools around. Do you want me to set it up for next week?"

"Since you have introduced me to the best sex on the planet, I'd love to do it again next week with two lovers. Is it alright with you Babe ?"

"It's fine with me."

The evening had been an erotic success and the near future would include more exciting sex. "See you next week."

To be continued-temporarily the end

### About the Author

Alex, the writer, and Ally his wife are the principles of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally .They began after a successful battle with breast cancer. Alex and Ally had lengthily discussions about their future. They knew from life's experience that it could all end tomorrow. Together, they set plans to accomplish numerous goals. In addition to the obvious, live each day to it's fullest, and grab all the gusto you can, they set a number of activities that they had to experience. There were people and places to see all over the world and experiences they'd not even mentioned before. One of the non-mentionable was the concept of multiple partner sex. They talked about it non-stop every day for over a year before stumbling into their first encounter with a long time family friend. That accidental encounter taught them that consensual sex was nothing more than a sport. Multiple partner sex was totally fun and with absolutely no guilt. In addition to be the most pleasurable sensation on earth, it was free ! The recollections of their real encounters make up the series of The Sexual Adventures of Alex &Ally. It all began with a friend, And if you can't fuck your friends, who can you fuck?" J. Alex Hamilton

Source: <http://totalyfreeexstories.com>