

The Dry Spell

The atmosphere had become a little tenser since the energy used to find a new fun sex partner had been unsuccessful. For almost two weeks everyday Ally had gone out seeking a new friend who could become our next fun partner. The drive to Fisherman's Village was only five minutes, but it was the constant seeking that made the effort feel fruitless. The usual MO. was to have a ginger ale at The Oyster Bar, check out the patrons to see if any prospects were around, then move to Harpoon Harry's to check out the action there. Ally would usually spend about a half hour at each location trying to either be picked up or find a prospect to start a conversation with.

"Haven't seen you here before." a male voice sounded from behind her seat at the bar. Turning to see who spoke she was pleased to find a good looking man smiling at her.

"I don't usually frequent this establishment." she replied returning the smile.

"I'm Joe Simpson." he offered.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, I'm Ally Hamilton."

"Are you meeting somebody here?" he asked.

"I was hoping too."

"So was I. May I buy you a drink?"

"Thank you, vodka on the rocks with an olive would be nice."

After ordering drinks for Ally and himself he asked, "Do you live in the area?"

"I live in the Golf Villa's here on the Isles. How about you?"

"I live in the condos across the bridge, Seascape Landings."

"What business are you in?" she asked.

"I'm in the construction business, I'm a finish carpenter."

"I used to be an interior designer, but I've had to retire to take care of my aging mother. After "Charlie" I lost my house, and my father died causing me to have to move in with mom."

"I see your also married." he said motioning to her wedding ring.

"I am, are you familiar with the alternative lifestyle?"

"Not really."

"My husband and I practice an alternative lifestyle meaning we enjoy multiple sex partners. It's my turn to choose a new partner and hopefully friend, to join us."

"You're a swinger."

"Not really, we just enjoy sex with multiple partners."

"Is your husband straight?"

"Totally. Look, it's just fun sex, nothing more, nothing less."

"If we were to hook up, we'd be doing it with your husband?"

"He likes to watch me have sex."

"Shit, I can handle that."

"If you're serious we can arrange for an encounter."

"I'm serious." he acknowledged.

"Okay, I'd like to invite you for drinks, dinner, and fun Friday evening at our Villa at 7:30pm." she said handing him a note with the address and phone number. Looking at it intently he said, "I know exactly where this is. I'll be there with bells on."

"Can I ask you a personal question?" she asked.

"Considering what we are planning to do, I don't see why not."

"How come you not married or attached?"

"I was married once but according to my x, I love work more than marriage. It's true. I do love my work and I work crazy hours. A relationship is difficult when you can't count on some one to be there at a specific time."

"Let me ask you a similar question. How can your husband let you sleep with other men?"

"Because it turns him on."

"I've been single for seven years and every one of the women I've met has always had an agenda for some kind of relationship. What exactly are you looking for?"

"My agenda is to become friends and enjoy frequent fun sex. No strings, just friends getting together to have erotic fun."

"You kidding, all you want is together and fuck?"

"That's it exactly."

"You don't need to know what I make or what I drive or anything?"

"I'd like to know what you enjoy other than sex, golf, NASCAR, football, what?"

"Sex is number one when I can get it. I fish, I'm a Buck fan, and I do like NASCAR."

"I think we are going to hit it off great. If the sex is as enjoyable as I think it will be, you can have it almost anytime you want."

"I'm really nervous about the husband thing."

"Don't be. I'm sure you'll really like Alex. I think once you meet and he gives you verbally his consent to fuck me, you'll feel better."

"It's hard for me, because if you were mine, I wouldn't let anybody else touch you, say nothing about fucking you."

"What Alex would say answering your dilemma, is that when I receive pleasure it turns him on so much that if you make me cum, he'll cum."

"Oh god, I want to make you cum!" he expressed.

"I want to suck your cock!" she answered.

"If you keep talking like this I'm going to explode right here."

"Why don't you follow me to the parking lot and you can explode in my mouth?" she smiled.

"I would say let's go right now but I can't stand up. I've got an erection that sticking straight out."

Ally peeked over to see the situation and was thrilled to see his crotch had a tent pole sticking straight out! "Oh, I see. Should we talk about NASCAR and let it go down? Who is your favorite driver?"

"My favorite driver hurts it's so hard! In NASCAR, Tony Stewart."

"Mine is Jeff Gordon."

"Figures, Jeff Gordon, the class act of NASCAR, is your favorite."

"We have to figure out a way to get out of here so I can suck you off!" she quietly said. "What if you hold my sweater and purse in front of you?" she said, taking off her sweater and handing it to him.

Joe looked around at the crowd, not recognizing anyone he stood, placed the sweater to cover his bulge and they quickly left the bar. Instead of walking through the center of the mall they exited to the outside walking among the touring cars. Once at Ally's Civic in the parking lot, they entered the rear seat together.

Laughing all the way from Harry's to the parking lot was silenced by a long wet passionate kiss. Ally had to work hard getting Joe's erection out of his jockey shorts keeping her lips locked on his as she extricated his rock hard weapon. With success she kissed Joe seductively, telling him what a beautiful, thick, long, cock he had before kissing the engorged head. He moaned in lustful pleasure as she began by kissing and licking the ridge around the huge cock head. Sliding her lips and tongue up and down his ten inch shaft she manually arranged his balls with her fingers for engulfing. The moment his nuts were sucked into her mouth he let out a gasp of arousal that could have been heard outside the closed tight Civic.

"Oh, fuck are you good!" he praised. She looked up into his eyes, released his balls from her mouth, taking the engorged cock head into her mouth. With her eyes still locked on his, she slid her mouth down to the base, touched his balls with her extending tongue.

"Oh, Fuck! God, are you good! Too good!" Etc. Using her hands, lips, tongue and mouth she gave him the blow job of a life time.

"I'm cuming! Lookout, here it cums!!!" He released a massive load and she moaned in pleasure swallowing every drop. Sucking him until he couldn't take another lick they kissed passionately.

"You're incredible! What a sexy, sexy, cock sucking wonder woman! God, Ally, I've been with you for less than an hour and your everything a man could want in a lover."

"I've only sucked your cock, wait until we fuck all night!"

"I'm no great lover with a long list of accomplishments, but I've had a few, nobody comes close to the way you just sucked me off, nobody!"

"I love sucking your cock! You taste fantastic! Friday I'll give you a long slow blow job."

"Friday's my turn to make you cum!" he said slipping his fingers under her skirt. "Holy shit, you're hot and wet!"

"I'm so ready to fuck you!" she calmly said.

"I want you too!" he responded. They continued to kiss and explore each others bodies. The vehicle was steamed up completely. Their lustful passion gave Joe new life and his cock responded to the erotic stimulation. During their non-stop making out Joe managed to remove her thong. Once Joe's cock began to stiffen in Ally's masturbating hands she made one quick straddling move mounting his hardening love stick. They both expressed how good it felt as her cunt slid down to the base of his mighty dick. Placing his hands on the cheeks of her great ass, he maneuvered her up and down the lengthy shaft. Suddenly they realized that the movement of the car was giving away what was going on inside.

"With the windows fogged up and the car rocking we're going to get caught." Joe warned. That was enough to get Ally off Joe's cock. "I really didn't want to stop. But.."

"I know I didn't want to either, but we end up in jail."

They redressed and stood outside against the Civic making out promising to do it again Friday.

After saying goodbye Ally sat in her car waiting to see which vehicle her handsome carpenter got into. When she saw him leave in a black Lexus she was thrilled even more.

Ally smiled all the way home and told her husband about the entire affair in detail. After which, they made love fantasizing about the up coming encounter Friday.

The next morning early, before 7am Ally's cell phone rang. "Who is calling at this hour?" Alex asked.

"It's Tim." she answered exiting the bedroom to talk in private.

"Good morning sweetie" she greeted him on the phone.

"Are you horny this morning ?" Tim asked.

"I'm always horny for you. Where are you ?" she asked.

"I'm just coming off the bridge, I'll be there in five minutes."

"I'll be waiting for you in bed. The door is open, Alex is out on the lanai. See you in a few minutes."

Tim, a young stud who Ally had been having affairs with for over five years always called before he'd come over to fuck her mornings. Arriving he went straight to the bed room, undressed as he walked, jumping into bed immediately. A passionate good morning kiss and he went down on her to ensure wetness for entry.

Ally's hands grabbed his head pulling his face hard into her pulsating pussy. Screaming "Yes !" Etc. she fucked his tongue as he ate and fingered her. Shifting into penetration position he thrust hard and deep into her cunt.

"Fuck me Tim, fuck me and fill me !" she begged.

Tim hammered her hard and long before pulling out and going back down on her swollen clit for the second time. Again he fingered and ate her aggressively. When she began to cum he stopped eating and fucked her again. The method was simple. He ate her until she start to cum, then he fuck her until he'd start to cum. Back and forth they went. The fourth time he ate her she exploded in a massive powerful climax. As she screamed "I'm cuming" he fucked her and filled her with tremendous loads. They kept humping until they were both exhausted.

"Did you like it? He asked after filling her with cum.

"It was wonderful !" she smiled.

Like all of Tim's visits it was over in less than twenty minutes. He redressed, kissed her good bye, and thanked her for the sex. As soon as Tim exited the front door Alex laid Ally in the bed and proceeded to eat the fuck out of her !

There hadn't been any sex with different partners for months, now twice in two days and plans for tomorrow. That Thursday afternoon, during a round of golf with friends Tina and Tom, Alex received a call from Martin Miller a young man to help move boxes from the garage attic. Ally, who had requested the help took the cell phone and made the arrangements for late that afternoon with drinks, dinner, and desert !

Martin was a young Blackman with a normal body for a short order cook. He was separated from his drug-problem wife and had been Ally's best prospect for a black dick in years. While carrying the boxes down from the attic he was jokingly questioned by Alex as to his experience with white women.

"Is there any truth to the rumor 'that once you go black you'll never go back ?" he jokingly asked as Martin set a box down.

"There is some truth to it. White women seem to lose all inhibitions with a black partner."

"Do you like white women?" he asked.

"Are you asking for Ally ?" he smiled. "If it's okay with you and she wants it, I'm hers."

"I'm sure with your experience you know she wants you. And yes, she has my consent."

The boxes were all laid out on the garage floor, "that's it" Martin said with an anticipating smile.

"Would you like a cold beer ?"

"Oh, yes, that sounds great."

The men met Ally out on the lanai where she was enjoying a cocktail herself.

"He got all the shit out of the attic."

"Oh, thank you Martin." she praised.

"Your welcome sexy lady."

"Complements like that will get you anything you want." she seduced.

"You're a very sexy lady and I bet you taste as good as you look." he forwardly seduced back.

"This conversation is moving sort of fast, do you know something I'm unaware of ?" she questioned Martin.

"Your husband fill me in on your desire for a black dick while we were out in the garage." he calmly informed.

"Oh, and just what did you say to Martin ?" she questioned Alex.

"I just happen to mention that you'd like to experience a black lover. And, I told him he had my consent to fuck you if you wanted it."

"That certainly sums it up in a nut shell. What do you think Martin ? Would you like some white pussy ?" she smiled.

"It would be my honor and pleasure to fulfill your sexual desire."

At that moment Ally changed from the classy horny housewife to a pleasure seeker with the prize of her fantasy before her. Causally she asked Martin how many white women had he been with. His answer was perfect, "None that turn me on like you do !" he said pulling her gently into his arms and kissing her romantically.

"Oh, wow! Can you kiss !" she gasp as their lips parted.

"So can you sexy !" he said as they kissed again. The kisses were in between sips and included discoveries of dick, tits, pussy, and ass's. Following a particular long lustful embrace Ally managed to remove Martin's memorable dick from confinement.

"Oh, Martin is that beautiful !" she praised as she held it in both hands. Martin responded with pleasurable moans as she rubbed his dick and balls kissing him lustfully. Martin also discovered Ally's hot, wet, little pussy ! Fingering her, matching the rhythm of the masturbation, they both moaned and groaned in erotic unison.

Ally's need of having to suck Martin's dick soon took control of her desires and she went down on him. Stimulating the head of his dick like a melting ice cream cone she sent waves of pleasure through Martin's entire body.

"Oh, fuck, are you good!" he praised as she made love to the head of his cock. Sensually, she switched from stimulating the head to moistening his shaft before engulfing his huge balls. Size made it impossible to have both balls in her mouth at once, so she suck one than the other causing Martin to flinch in erotic pleasure rushes.

"Oh, god! You ball sucking bitch!"

As she moved up to take the black rock solid cock into her mouth she asked, "Did you like that?"

"Oh, fuck! You're the best! My balls are on fire!" he gasp.

Like a pro she gave Martin the blow job he'd remember for a lifetime. Up and down his long black glistening shaft she sucked the cum from deep in his aroused balls. The first tastes of pre-cum

She stopped and seduced, "You taste fabulous! Very sweet!"

"God, can you suck cock! etc". He praised over and over again.

Of the thousands of blow jobs Ally had given she had always waited for the partner to force her mouth down to deep throat. Martin was getting deep throated voluntarily!

The strain on Martin's face trying to hold back his ejaculation was very noticeable. Suddenly, an uncontrollable jerk, and Martin released the most powerful, massive, loads Ally ever experienced. She struggled, but she swallowed every drop of Martin's massive loads, not stopping until she sucked his balls dry.

Martin was speechless and motionless with his jaw dropped to his chest. Finally he gasp, "God, do I owe you!!!!!!!" Ally smiled from ear to ear.

Excusing herself to serve dinner Martin collected himself and explained how much he'd enjoyed Ally's blow job. After listening to the flowering description of Martin's appreciation of Ally's talent Alex told Martin the best was yet to cum!

Dinner was served and there wasn't much conversation because the food was so good. Ally had made Cornish Game Hens with all the trimmings. During coffee the praise for Ally's oral talent started with the commitment to eat her into submission by Martin.

Joining Martin on the lanai, changed into a robe Ally sat next to him and began the foreplay. This time around Martin had control and fingered Ally's hot, wet, contracting cunt, relentlessly. Before their first after dinner drink was finished Martin lead Ally into the master bedroom. Alex's eyes were wide open as he watched the white and black bodies wrap together. Martin didn't take much time getting between Ally's legs. Within minutes she was praising his oral technique, "Oh, is that good!" she gasp as her body rippled in pleasure. Martin took her to countless peaks of climax over the next twenty minutes. Penetrating digits in her ass and cunt, a tongue that made her clit explode continuously, he ate her into submission.

"Please stop! Please! I can take anymore! Please, please!" etc. she begged. Martin kept the stimulation going. However, when she changed from "stop" to "fuck me", he stopped.

The sensation of Martin's big, black, dick, in her still climaxing cunt was the most erotic sensation she'd ever experienced. The massive cock head spread the climatic feeling throughout her entire cunt as Martin humped her slow and deep. For what seem like forever Martin fucked Ally in every position, style, and angle of entry. The language she used to praise him was crude, "Fuck me!, Fuck me!, Fuck me! Make me cum! Which she repeated constantly for a half hour.

The shocker for Alex was when Martin warned Ally that he was about to ejaculate.

"I'm going to cum."

"Don't cum yet, take me up the ass first!"

Martin pulled out and grabbed Ally's hips placing her on all fours in front of him. "Oh god your too big! That hurts!" she gasp as Martin pushed inward. The cries of pain slowly changed to cries of pleasure as Martin hammered her tight little ass. It wasn't three minutes before he filled her asshole with cum. They both lay exhausted on the bed trying to recover, enjoying the afterglow of great sex.

The evening was young, only 9:30, and Martin and Ally had fucked for two hours. The last words from Martin were to call him if she ever needed another black fix.

Ally admitted to Alex that Martin's cock had given her feelings she'd never experienced before.

"I couldn't believe you asked him to fuck you up the ass!"

"I figured it was most likely a one time deal so I took advantage of the opportunity and I'm glad I did!"

"Now that you have gone black are you willing to go back?"

"I know I'll fuck Martin again. Believe it or not I'm really looking forward to fucking Joe." and just as she said that her cell phone rang.

"Hello"

"Hi Ally, it's Joe, I'm not calling to late am I?"

"No, as a matter of fact I was just talking about you."

"I can't stop thinking about you. I'm just leaving work and I had to call."

"I'm glad you did. Tomorrow is going to be so fabulous. I can't wait to hold you close and kiss you again."

They continued their small seductive conversation for about thirty minutes before saying good night.

All day Friday they worked in the garage rewinding the materials in the boxes Martin had brought down for them. At about 3pm with the task almost

complete Ally left to get ready for Joe's visit.

When Ally paraded before Alex to show off her outfit for the evening, "Holy shit do you look good !"

"You like my new outfit ?"

"Very, very, much. Very sexy !"

"I think Joe will like it."

"He doesn't have to take it off to see what's under it !"

The top was a black see-through, with a white see-through bottom. When Joe's eyes first gazed upon her almost covered body, the rise in his pants that got him blown the first time returned. A whisper in his ear "Omaha the Tent Maker is back !" Ally smiled handing him a drink.

"You really turn me on." he smiled back.

They kissed at the bar with Ally holding a drink in one hand and Joe's dick in the other. Sitting on the couch the conversation continued with Ally leading the way.

"When Joe and I were talking the other day he expressed a concern about you being here while we are having sex. Could you set his mind at ease?"

"Joe, just forget I'm here. You and she have my full consent."

"Does that help ?"

"Yes. It still feels a little strange, but I'll adjust."

The cocktail hour before dinner was a get acquainted period. We learned by laughing and joking that we all enjoyed a lot of mutual things. By the time dinner was served they were all friends. Joe was very relaxed as was Ally and her husband. With the end of coffee the mood changed to sensual and the petting began between Ally and Joe on the couch.

Ally excused herself to slip into something more comfortable and Joe took the opportunity to once and for all to clear the situation.

"It's okay with you, Ally and I..."

"It's fine. I'm looking forward to watching you two fuck. I understand that you owe her a good eating ?"

"I sure do."

"Eat her into submission, don't stop when she begs you to, keep eating her until she explodes."

"I want to make her cum like she made me."

"You can start out here, but take her into the bedroom."

Ally returned wearing only a robe.

"What are you two smiling about ?"

"We were discussing Joe eating you into submission."

"Sounds like a plan to me !!" she excitedly replied.

Standing, Joe lead Ally to the bedroom. Removing her robe and his clothes they reclined in the center of the bed. Joe kissed her passionately before moving his attention to her tits. He remained sucking and squeezing her tits until the nipples were fully erect.

Once between her legs the verbal responses began. "Eat that pussy!" she begged as Joe licked her clit slowly. One hand twisted her nipples as the other penetrated her cunt. "Oh, yes ! Eat it !!"

Joe licked and sucked her pussy aggressively. She praised every lick he made. Taking one of the fingers in her erupting cunt he slipped it into her asshole. She welcomed the penetration with numerous climatic orgasms. Several occasions she begged Joe to stop, but he kept eating. The final oral orgasm was tremendous leaving Ally totally out of breath. Joe felt her body twist and turn as the waves of climax ripped through it. "Please stop, I can't cum anymore !" Joe ceased his aggression.

"Are you okay ?" he asked holding her in his arms.

"I can't cum anymore, you really made me cum big time !"

"I can tell, your cunt is full of lust liquid."

"Do you want to fuck me ?"

"Are you ready ?"

"I'm ready to be fucked and filled !"

Joe placed his cock for entrance, Ally guided it in. "Oh, is that good" she purred as he drove to the deepest depths of her cunt.

"Jesus, are you tight !" Joe said surprised with the tight pussy entrance.

"Your big !" she responded building his confidence. The arousal of eating her into submission and the tightness of her hot, wet cunt, had him close to climax in minutes.

"Ally, it's too good ! I'm won't last very long."

"Fill me ! I want your cum in me ! Fill it !" she seduced.

Joe hammered her for all he was worth and within minutes he filled her. "Oh, yes !" she praised as the cum filled her to over flowing.

Joe released such a massive load it robbed him of every once of energy. Ally screamed "Yes" as the cum shot deep into her welcoming cunt.

Squeezing her pussy tight she milked the remaining drops from his throbbing cock.

The two lovers remained in each others arms until they mustered enough energy to move back to the lanai. As they sat on the couch Joe kept

apologizing for his early ejaculation, Ally kept telling him how good it felt being filled with cum. They both wanted the sex to last longer but their mutual excitement had brought climax early.

The recovery on the couch lasted about an hour before Ally was able to spark another stiffening of Joe's dick. Sucking him to full erection she mounted him on the couch. Ridding him like a cowgirl on a busting bronco Joe filled her with cum one last time. They ended the sex humping slowly as Joe's dick limped and the cum poured from her cunt.

They cleaned up and made plans to get together Sunday for the NASCAR race, dinner, and another round of sex. The dry spell was over and the future looked wet and wild.

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

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