

My best friends wife

My best friend and his wife used to live near us but moved to another part of the country. I usually stay with them when working in that area.

Before they moved we often met to play cards and have a drink together. One time I was visiting and suggested we play cards, my mate, John suggested strip poker and the fact that Ann went along with it probably reflected the amount she had drunk. She had never played poker before and was soon naked. John and I started to feel her body but she said no way and went off to bed leaving us with huge hardons.

Next time I visited, Ann was very friendly kissing me on the lips when I arrived. Later she was sitting opposite me and I could see up her skirt and see she was wearing very brief and almost transparent knickers. I was sure that she and John had noticed me looking but neither said anything. In fact she seemed to move her legs apart slightly giving a better view.

After a while, John popped out of the room for something and Ann came and sat on my knee and kissed me. John seemed unconcerned when he came back into the room. Ann then went upstairs and said she was going to slip into something more comfortable. When she returned she was wearing a bathrobe. When she sat down it was clear that she had nothing on underneath. I had to visit the toilet in part to masturbate.

When I returned Ann was kneeling naked in front of the fire with John sitting on the sofa looking at her. I joined him on the sofa and Ann came over and asked who wanted which end then lay on her back across our laps. I got the pussy end and soon had fingers inside her. I admit this was not the first time, I had managed to feel her pussy once at a late night party but never with the lights on in front of John.

Ann got up and said John and I could either stay and have a drink or go upstairs to play. Neither of us needed any encouragement and we were soon on their bed with Ann giving me a blowjob. I returned the favour licking her pussy, when I finished John did the same resulting in Ann writhing with pleasure.

After a while Ann asked if I had a condom, I got one from my wallet and put it on. She lay back and I was soon inside her with John looking on. My sex life had been non-existent for the past 12 months and I was worried that I might come to soon but with John looking on and thinking about what I was doing there with my best friends I seemed to be able to go on and on. John said I was being too rough and to be more gentle but Ann was not complaining. I just could not come, I pumped harder and harder and even when Ann had an orgasm I just kept going. After what seemed like a hell of a long time I finally came and it seemed to go on forever, Ann was groaning and I felt her come again, John just sat there shaking his head.

The next morning John had to leave for work early and Ann said they had agreed that it had been good but would be a one-off. She said it was great for her and it was the best fuck she had had for a long time. I kissed her and slipped my hand inside her bathrobe feeling her breasts and her pussy. She stopped me and said it felt really good but we must stop. I asked her to come to bed with me just for one more fuck but she said no and in any case she still felt tender from the night before and thought it would hurt too much if I was as rough as before.

So it looks like it won't happen again but you never know, I shall certainly visit my friends again when in that area and will make sure that I have a condom with me!

About the Author

I am a sales engineer in England.

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