Screw My Spouse Foundation

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Wife wants a good group sex session

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“Come on, baby. Give me that cum. I want that fucking cum, ” said the six-foot blonde.

She was one of the sexiest women that Dave had ever seen in his 50 years of life. Decades ago, he would’ve never been able to get a woman this attractive. It’s amazing what success can do for a man.

Dave had made a career of the military. He mostly served in infantry. He joined when he was eighteen years old and lasted thirty years. Now in his second year of retirement, he just wanted to have as much fun as humanly possible. Crystal was one of the many ways of accomplishing that. She towered over him at nearly six feet tall. He was only 5-foot-8, but he loved taller women, and he especially loved young women.

Crystal was a high-priced prostitute, but Dave had acquired a gift during his last ten years in the military. He left the physically demanding role of infantryman to become a recruiter. He had the gift of gab. He could talk anyone into doing anything he wanted. Crystal wanted $500 for the night. Dave charmed her for two hours while intoxicating her with glasses of expensive Courvoisier Cognac until she was tipsy and horny like a Spring break tramp, so horny that she was willing to settle for $50.

They arrived at his condo about twenty minutes later. Crystal was sucking his cock the whole ride home. They went to the bedroom as soon as they got in the house. She pushed him on the bed and started ripping his clothes off. She rode him like a bronco while clawing at his chest with her long, painted nails. Dave’s cock was hard as a brick, but then, without warming, it started to go limp while Crystal was riding him. No, not again, thought Dave. His cock popped right out. She put it back in and it popped out again as soon as she started moving. She managed to get him hard again after sucking his cock. She lay on her back and Dave rammed her shaven cunt with aggression. He was so hard his cock was throbbing inside of her. Crystal screamed as she wrapped her legs around this older gentleman, surprised at the amount of energy he had.

The bed was rocking and banging against the wall. Her cunt was oozing pussy juice all over Dave’s

hard cock. She felt his balls smacking hard against her ass. She had a powerful orgasm as Dave's muscular frame continued to pound on her tender pussy hole.

She felt his cock start to go limp again inside of her. She smiled and asked, "Did ya cum, sweetie?" "No, " said Dave, disappointment obvious in his voice. She rolled them over so she could be on top. She kissed his belly, bit his thigh, and started sucking on Dave's limp cock. "Come on, baby. Give me that cum. I want that fucking cum, " she said.

She even licked his balls but old Dave's cock didn't seem to be responding. "Oh, please, baby. Give it to me; I need it. You know I need it. " He was limp so she was able to swallow the whole cock and both balls in one gulp. A minute went by, then another minute and another minute—still the same floppy cock.

Dave pushed her head away and started to get dressed. Crystal could see that his pride was hurt. She tried to make him feel better. She said, "It's okay, sweetie. It's bound to happen to all men once in a while."

"That's the problem. It doesn't happen once in a while. It happens every time."

She gasped, said, "Get out of here. You mean you've never been able to cum?"

"Just get dressed."

Dave dug a 50-dollar bill out of his wallet and tossed it on the bed. Crystal stuffed it into her bra when she was fully dressed. Dave led her to the door and opened it for her. She said, "Maybe next time, huh?"

"There won't be a next time, " said Dave as he shut the door in her face and locked it.

Straight to the liquor cabinet is where he went next. He poured himself a double shot of Vodka, downed half of it in one gulp and staggered back to the bed. He watched the ceiling become fuzzy as the alcohol took effect. He yawned and reached into his pants.

Visions of his army days started replaying in his mind. His fondest memories were of Germany. That was a man-in-uniform's dream cum true. German women were easy when it came to English soldiers. Their husbands didn't get jealous either. Once, a man in a pub had paid him $20 to have sex with his wife while he watched because he was too drunk to fuck her himself. Germany was a splendid place, in deed.

Dave massaged his hard cock. The thought of fucking that man’s tanned wife had brought the life back into it. He thought of how shocked he was when the man had made the offer. He stroked his cock vigorously as he replayed the events in his mind’s eye. He thought of the look on the woman’s face when her husband walked through the door with him and said, “I’m too drunk tonight. He is fucking you; I will watch.” Her face was blank and she nodded her head as if this was something they did all time.

He started humping his hand as he thought of the way she laid back and lifted her panties up and off her body, revealing a shaven, wet pussy. He felt an orgasm brewing inside as he thought of the way he fucked her horny cunt with gusto as her husband ran around the house naked cheering him on. A load of hot spunk shot into the air. Most of it landed on his stomach and hands. He reached for the box of tissue that he kept next to his bed for this purpose and wiped it away. Why? Dave thought as he finished the remainder of his drink. Why can’t I have ever have an orgasm unless I’m masturbating? I’ve been like this since I started watching porn two years ago after I retired.

As he drifted off into a drunken sleep, the answer suddenly surfaced in his head. Watching so much pornography had made him an incurable voyeur. He was so in love with watching other people fuck that he couldn’t have an orgasm any other way.

Dave was a happy man as he drifted off to sleep. He’d finally figured out a way to get his kicks and he was going to get started on it first thing tomorrow morning. ----------

Dave woke up and headed straight for his computer. He set up an account at a dating web site. His profile read like this:

"I am looking for married men who want to experience the joy of watching their wives having sex on film. This is not a joke. Serious replies only."

He didn’t get that many responses. Most of the people who did respond were assholes who just wanted to know if he was really serious even though he already said he was in the ad.

The other responses were just people who wanted to know why anyone would need him to do that. They could go out and find somebody to fuck their wives easily.

It was true. They didn’t need him, but he quickly thought of a way to make them need him. He re-wrote the ad. It read: "Husbands, if watching your wife’s pussy getting rammed by another man turns you on, how about watching her get fucked by a male porn star?! I have the connections. All you have to do to make it happen is ask." It was a joke. He wasn’t expecting people to take him seriously, but he had more than a dozen replies within the first two hours. He went to sleep and woke up the next

day with more than fifty.

He started to end the joke right there, but he was curious as to how many people would reply, so he left it up. He put the account on hold after a week because he was getting too many responses to keep up with. He had reached triple digits. That's when another idea came to him. Instead of buying porn, why not start selling it?

It took weeks, but he made the connections that he needed to start making amateur movies. The porn stars were real, but he could only afford the unknowns because the big names came with big price tags.

He gave about a dozen of the people who replied a telephone interview. He mainly wanted people who were swingers or at least open-minded about sex. He didn't want a jealous husband ruining the project. After all, he had to pay the porn star regardless of what happened and Dave hated wasting his money.

He finally decided on pretty, but odd looking couple. Their names were Candy and Jerrock.

Candy was a blonde wearing a velvety shirt and black pants with pumps on her feet. She seemed like an undercover slut from the moment he met her—the kind who seems like a respectable woman at first, but turns into a dirty freak when no one's around.

Jerrock, on the other hand, seemed like the biggest geek you could ever meet. He looked Asian but he might've had some Caucasian blood mix in. He was wearing a blue, button down shirt and tan pants. He seemed like the quiet, geeky type who was really good in school and never did anything wrong.

How these two got together was beyond Dave's belief. She was a stunning woman and he was just your everyday nerd. Dave started wondering if he let her have sex with other men because he couldn't satisfy her himself.

They went to a hotel in California with a cameraman that Dave had found in the classifieds. He sat on a brown wrap-around couch and talked to Candy and Jerrock while the cameraman got his camera and lights set up.

He put one light in front, one to the side, and one on the other side, but slightly to the rear. That was to get rid of any shadows during filming. He gave them the thumbs-up signal and Dave began to speak.

“So you guys have been married about two years now?” “Yes, about two years, ” replied Candy. “Do you swing at all?” They didn’t but Jerrock’s eyes lit up when he mentioned it.

“You want her to?” said Dave. Jerrock started nodding quickly and his smile broadened. He was really shy. Again, Dave wondered how in the world he got with Candy. To Candy, he said, “Has it been more your fantasy or Jerrock’s fantasy that you screw a porn star?” “Both of ours, ” said Candy. “He likes to watch.” “Yeah, I like to watch, ” said the dweeb with his Asian accent. It sounded Chinese. “Now I gotta ask you the question. You said you wanted him to fuck you in the ass too. Does Jerrock fuck you in the ass a lot?”

They nodded yes. Anal sex captivated Dave because he didn’t know very many people who did it.

“The porn star I got for you is named John Strong. He’s been in a lot of porn. He’s a real gentleman. I think you’re gonna like him.”

“I’m real excited.”

Dave said, “Good. Why don’t you stand up so we can get a good look at this body one last time before John…holy mackerel.” Candy had stood up with him. Her clothes fit loosely, but he could see a plump chest behind that shirt and her ass was looking good too. Dave’s cock started getting hard. “If you were taking your clothes off, how would you take the top off?”

Candy grinned, grabbed her shirt by the bottom and lifted it over her head. Two ripe breasts jumped out in his face, which surprised him because her tits were so firm in the shirt that he thought for sure she must’ve had a bra on.

“Whoa!” Dave barked excitedly, and his boner stiffened a little more. He complimented the tattoo on her left breast and her beautiful skin tone. He took the shirt and asked if she wasn’t wearing underwear either. “I am, ” she said.

“Well, when you take those off, I get them.” She chuckled and turned around so they’d get a shot of her unzipping her pants. She was wearing a black thong that fit nicely up her juicy ass. Dave felt that too, and said, “We’ll get you ready for John so when he comes in here you guys can get a bond going right away.” She dropped her pants and sat down. She tried to get them off her ankles, but they got tied up somehow, so Jerrock helped out. He couldn’t get them off either. Everybody was all nerves.

“I think you’re husband’s excited too. He’s fumbling around down there too, ” Dave said.

They got them off and Dave picked them up and tossed them aside. Candy was gorgeous right down

to her toes. He started giving her a foot massage and asked Jerrock one more time if he was okay with it. “Oh yeah, ” said Jerrock sounding more eager than anyone else.

“Well I guess I better get John Strong in here. JOHN.” A man with huge biceps walked out of the back room. He was wearing a tight shirt and blue jeans. His hair looked like he got a horrible haircut from a military barber. He shook hands with everyone as Dave introduced him. There was nothing cute about this man, but with his unbelievable body, good eye contact, and charming personality, Candy found him extremely sexy and couldn’t wait to see what was causing that bulge in his jeans.

“She’s ready.” “I see. You already got her unwrapped.” Dave picked up Candy’s clothes and got out of the way. He told Jerrock to move too so they could have some room on the couch to have fun with. Everybody seemed to calm down now that the talking was out of the way. Dave and Jerrock got comfortable on the far end of the couch. They had big smiles and stared with wide eyes like they were about to watch a sporting event on TV. All they needed was some beer and sandwiches to make it complete. John sat beside candy and started touching her breasts as he talked with her about nothing in particular. Candy turned to her husband and asked if it was making his cock hard.

He said, “Yeah, it’s making me horny.” John knelt before Candy and opened her legs. He slipped his tongue between her pussy lips and started licking it up and down. Then he licked her clit and started flicking his tongue on it. Candy took a deep breath. She fell backwards as a rush of tingles filled her horny cunt. She was already wet, but John had her pussy gushing in seconds. Candy’s moaning was the only sound in the room because Dave and Jerrock were staring in silence.

Her pussy tasted good. She was a creamer too. John looked down as he was licking her pussy. It was shiny and there were collections of pussy juice surrounding the hole. He kept lapping at her clit, and every now and again he would slurp up some of the juice, swallow it, and suck on her clit again.

Candy closed her eyes and pushed her pelvis forward so she could lean farther back. She grabbed her tits, squeezed them, and rubbed her nipples, which made her hornier. She started moaning a little louder. She felt his tongue slip deep inside her pussy and she let out a gasp. “He eats my pussy so good, ” she moaned. “I can’t wait to fuck you hard tonight, ” said Jerrock. He was touching her legs and he couldn’t seem to sit still in his seat. His legs were moving constantly like he had to use the bathroom, but everyone knew it had nothing to do with his bladder. His cock was hard, it was getting uncomfortable, and he needed to rub it, but there were too many people around. Dave was standing on the other side of the couch looking down on them. Even from that angle he could how wet she was. “Do you always get that wet?” She looked up and nodded. She was too weak to talk. Her pussy felt like it was on fire. Her face twisted into a passionate grimace. John was fucking her with his finger as he licked her cunt. Her legs started wiggling. The boys knew she was close to cumming in his mouth. Dave pinched her nipples. They were hard, erect, and ultra sensitive. Her legs shook as her

cream spilled into his mouth. Candy wasn't a screamer so she didn't cry out, but the joy was very apparent in her face. When her orgasm subsided, she asked Jerrock if he wanted to see her suck his dick. It was a rhetorical question, of course, so they were in the act of trading places before Jerrock could finish his sentence. John's body was a lot more impressive without clothes. It seemed like even his muscles had muscles too. He was ripped and he had a big cock too. Candy took his swollen member in her mouth and slowly bobbed her head up and down on it. She stared her husband in the eye the whole time, which made him insane with lust. His cock was really throbbing now. Her necklace waved back and forth as she licked his shaft and swirled her tongue around his cock head. Then she sucked him deep inside her mouth, let it touch the back, and rose off it.

She went down again. This time she stopped when his dick touched the back. She contracted her throat on the cock head and let saliva drip from her mouth and slide down his prick. "Do you like the way she sucks your dick?" asked Jerrock. "Yeah, she's really good at it, " John said between grunts. She fastened her lips securely on the cock head and sucked hard on it while she twisted and shook her head like a rabid dog. She was licking his shaft while she did this, giving him a tingle that was more intense than any porn star had given him.

She looked at her husband again and let his cock fall out of her mouth so she could swirl her tongue around the head, lick the shaft, and swallow it down again. It felt more like teasing to John, who was currently trying to think about everything other than what he was doing because Candy was making it difficult to keep from popping his load. The fact that her husband was sitting right there and enjoying it was making it harder. "You like sucking dick, honey?" asked Jerrock. She smiled and let his cock pop out of her mouth. She nodded, said, "I like sucking your dick too." Dave smiled and said, "I got a feeling you're gonna get a blowjob on the way home."

Jerrock smiled, but it only lasted a moment because he looked at Candy just in time to see John's cock disappear down her throat while she was staring at Jerrock with a look of seduction in her eyes.

Jerrock's cock jumped and throbbed like crazy. He wanted to join in so bad but he didn't want to ruin his wife's fun. Likewise, Dave was having a hard time controlling the impulse to whip out his own cock and stroke a load of cum all over her face. "Ohh! She's got a good mouth, " moaned John. "I can see why you married her."

She grabbed his balls and started stroking it upward while her head was going downward. It was like she was feeding more of it into her mouth because she sucked him deeper with every pass.

The blowjob was a little too good. John had a feeling that if she kept going the way she was, she would have a mouthful of his genetic code very soon. Besides that, she kept looking at him with those baby-blue eyes and talking dirty to him. Dave had sat behind them so he could watch her ass and

puffy cunt lips while she sucked him. The thought of that was bringing him close to orgasm too. He lifted her head off his shaft. “I want to fuck you, ” he said.

When Candy turned around to get fucked from behind, Dave was sitting behind her with his cock out. He’d pulled it out to masturbate, but Candy was in a bending position with her head close to his cock. “Want me to suck it?” she asked. “Is it alright with you?” he asked Jerrock. “Yeah.” “Are you sure? We don’t want you getting—” “It’s okay. My dick is getting really hard, ” interrupted Jerrock.

Candy knew her husband well so she didn’t wait for his approval. She already knew he would like it. She wrapped her lips around Dave’s cock, which was nice and thick, a surprise considering how old he was. She got it wet with her tongue and lips first, and then started sucking it as she felt John’s dick sliding in her other end. Wet pussy juice spilled all over his cock head. A rush of tingles ripped through his penis. He eased more of it inside her, slowly and gently, giving her time to adjust to his girth. “Whoa, she’s got a tight pussy, ” John said. Jerrock watched as John rammed his wife’s horny cunt from behind as she slobbered Dave’s cock all over. He walked around to the back of the couch so he could stand over them. He wanted a closer view, plus his cock didn’t feel as uncomfortable standing up.

Dave was in la-la land. His eyes rolled into his head and he was taking deep breaths with his hands clenched tightly at his side. Now he understood what John was talking about. Candy had a great mouth. John thrust into her so hard that they could hear the collision of his pelvis hitting her ass. Her husband egged him on, talking about how much they were turning him on and how hard he was gonna fuck her later on. He pulled his cock out and Dave got out of the way. He sat in the middle of the couch. He held his cock pointing straight up.

It was drenched in pussy juice. Some had collected on his shaft. The rest was soaked all over his balls. Candy sat on his cock. This time it slid right in with no resistance. “Ohhhhhh!” Candy moaned. She started bouncing on his cock, stopping to grind her horny cunt every now and then. Her perky breasts bounced and swayed in the air. They fucked like this for only a few minutes because Jerrock and Dave wanted to see her get fucked in the ass. That’s what they’d been wanting from the beginning. She stood and bent over with her ass up, back arched, and head down. John eased up behind her with his eyes locked on that beautiful ass. He put the cock head on her asshole and gave it a gentle push. It was seriously tight, but his cock was covered in pussy juice, which gave it some lubrication.

He pulled back and pushed again. It slipped inside far enough for the sphincter to snap shut around his cock head. “Ooh, ” moaned Candy.

A couple more tried and he was deep inside and thrusting mightily into her asshole. It was tighter than

her pussy, so tight it gave John a sensation that was unreal. She started throwing her ass back at him so hard that he lost balance a couple times, stepped backward and somehow ended up sitting on the couch behind them with Candy sitting on his cock.

She didn’t miss a step. She just started bouncing up and down on his eager prick. John held her by the hips. He started ramming her hard and fast.

“Oh, yesss!” screamed Candy. “Fuck, yeah. Oh, yeah, come on, baby.” They were both humping at each other with everything they had. John lifted her off his dick, stood up, forced her to her knees, and started stroking his cock Turned on by his show of strength, Candy eagerly licked the head of his ass-sodden cock and said, “Yeah. Give it to me!”

Cum spilled from John’s cock. Candy hungrily lapped at it and turned her head every which way to get all over face as it shot out. Her lips were flooded in semen, so much that it started dripping down her face all over the floor and her breasts. When he was done, she stroked it and kissed it while she smiled and looked into the camera, which everyone had forgotten about until now. “It took a while to get you guys in here, but it was definitely worth it.”

Candy kissed and licked his cock while she savored the taste of his sweet cum in her mouth. She held onto it tightly, wishing somebody would invent a way to make a detachable dick. If only I could take it home and keep it, she thought.