Blindfolds Can Bring a lot of New Surprises!

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Published on Lush Stories on 14 Feb 2012

Husband went out of his way to spice it up this night! My first story.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/blindfolds-can-bring-a-lot-of-new-1.aspx

I was so glad it was finally Friday! All my kids, still young school age, and very energetic, were going to friends' houses for the night. I was making my husband take me out to eat a meal that I didn't have to cook myself. He wouldn't be home for an hour, but I needed to get in the shower now so he could shower while I was getting ready.

I want to get him a little buzzed tonight because I love drunk sex, it's way more brave and uninhibited. We change things up in bed a lot and he makes me cum multiple times nearly every time he fucks me.

I washed my hair, shaved my legs and pussy, and checked everywhere and made sure I haven't missed a spot anywhere along the folds. I wanted it smooth everywhere. When he gets drunk, he rubs on me more, and plays with my ass, which I LOVE. I want to be as smooth as possible for him.

I think I've made decent time? And when I'm rinsing I feel that I am really wet, paying so much attention to down there and anticipating tonight has me already leaking warm juices. Almost to the point of dripping. I love getting up from eating in a restaurant and feeling my panties wet, it's a new feeling since I've been shaving. There is no hiding when I'm turned on.

The hot water feels so good and I figure I have enough time to play a little before I get out! I take the shower head down, and put my leg up on the shower ledge and let it pulse hot on my clit. I rub it with my other hand, and squeeze it a bit with two fingers. I love the feeling of it being hard. I would love to feel a hard clit with my tongue one time, and sometimes I wonder what another woman's juices would taste like on my husband's cock. That almost sends me over the edge!

I've made a couple small moans but nobody is home and its kind of nice to have some time to myself. I've got two fingers now buried deep and rubbing all inside while my thumb is going over and over my clit. All of a sudden the bathroom door opens and my husband opens the curtain. I don't mind him knowing what I've been doing. Besides he can join me now and make it a great shower! But he

just looks at me, with a look that it's so obvious what he walked in on but I just smile at him. I poke my head out so that he can kiss me, and he tells me he'll meet me in bed and to give him a few minutes.

I decide I don't need to finish, I've got a nice build up and it won't take him much to get me off the first time. Perfect timing really.

I get out of the shower and dry off then put some lotion on to smell nice and brush my teeth. I'll do my hair and makeup for dinner afterwards, while he showers. I crawl in bed and I hear him outside talking, probably on the phone while he's getting something out of his truck. It's a little bit chilly, so I get under the covers and wait. He comes in and just looks at me kind of odd and I just laugh and say, "We have the whole house to ourselves and we're in bed?"

I sit up and try and undress him and he gets up and says "Wait, I want to try something but I want you to just chill out, and go with it okay?"

I just laugh at him and say, "Okay."

He changes his tone a little bit and grabs my hair then pulls my head back to the pillow on the middle of the bed.

"Put your arms above your head, towards the corners," he says. He reaches towards the bottom of the bed and pulls a rope up and takes my hand then twirls it around my wrist then secures it with a knot.

"Really?" I say, and he just takes my other hand and does the same thing. I can't bend my arms at all, he has them pulled tight and I'm not going anywhere. I am so wet by now that I feel the first trickle of juice down my pussy to my ass. He catches a glimpse of my nipples and sees that they are rock hard. He bites down and bites one, a little too hard, "Ouch, hey!" I say while I'm laughing.

He just looks in my face and goes to the other one and bites it too, a little bit harder this time. It hurts but the way he's doing it sends a new wet gush to my pussy and I know it won't take long for him to be down there. I need to cum right now and I tell him that. He spreads my legs and just takes the flat of his tongue and rubs hard from as low as he can get with me on my back, and straight up and stops at my clit. Its so hard and erect and aching for some attention.

He bites it HARD and then when he lets go sucks on it tight for a nice few seconds. I jerk because it was was unexpected. I get the occasional rough, but he's out doing himself tonight on the intensity of the bites. He gets up and I tell him, laughing, "Get on with it and take your clothes off."

He stands up and just looks at me for a minute like he's deciding something. He walks over to the radio and turns the music on, which is odd, but okay! Then he pulls out a dark red long silk scarf out of his pocket and tells me again, "Just go with it," and ties it around my head so I can't see a thing.

Then he kisses me on my lips, and I can taste myself. I moan and lean into his kiss as much as I can, with how tightly he has me tied its not much. He tells me he loves me, then I feel him get off the bed. I barely hear him open the door over the music. So now I am tied and blindfolded to the bed and he's left, and I can't hear whats going on.

If I had to guess I'd say it was about five minutes. I don't hear him come in but I feel him getting on the bed and crawl over me right above my face. He immediately sticks his hard dick in my mouth and there is no easing into it, he is full time face fucking me. Its all I can do to breathe, but he knows obviously the domination is turning me on. I am trying to work my tongue around as much as I can but he's going so fast and hard down the back of my throat that just not gagging is taking most my concentration.

All of a sudden I feel something at the bottom of the bed? I panic a little thinking somebody has come in and he doesn't realize it! Embarrassed I go to close my legs but they are held open and my husband says, "Stop fighting it and just go with it," but doesn't take his cock out of my mouth.

Irritated a little, 'Who is this and get your dick out of my mouth so I can ask whats going on,' I'm thinking.

He tells me firmly, "Your not going to see who it is so just go with it, okay?"

I relax my legs some, and he goes at my mouth again. I can tell he's extremely turned on now but won't let me barely come up for air! Then I realize it's so that I don't ask a hundred questions or argue.

I feel a body between my legs and then a tongue probing at my pussy, hard and aimed right at my core. My husband lets up a little bit when he hears me moaning from something obviously other than his attention to my mouth! He moves over to my side and sits still, obviously enjoying the show. That's when I get a little of my focus back and I realize I don't feel any facial hair, or signs of it on the face that is paying so much detail to my pussy.

It's a woman! She's going everywhere with her tongue, in and out of my pussy, all over my clit, sucking, nibbling, alternating softly and rough, and starting to use her hands. Again I can tell how soft the hands are and it is definitely a woman.

My husband is rubbing on one of my breasts with one hand and I think I can feel a slight motion on the bed. I realize he's jacking off right next to me to the sight of a woman eating out his wife.

She reaches up and grabs my other breast in her hand and then tugs at my clit with her teeth. Its too much and I let out a small scream, feeling the waves take over my body. It's like they are stronger than ever since I can't move my arms to go with it. She's literally sucking any juice she can out of me and it is almost intoxicating. Things start to subside and I'm almost dizzy from the power behind it.

She sits up and starts lazily rubbing her hands over my body, my breasts, my stomach and my pussy which is still throbbing a bit. SO much sensory overload. She is rubbing my pussy, two fingers in with another rubbing across my ass. My pussy is soaking so it just slides across smooth and easy. Her other hand is on my husbands dick I am guessing, jacking him off, increasing in speed and intensity, I can tell from the mattress moving. He is softly moaning now, and grabbing and rubbing at my breasts a little rougher. She gets up and I feel her move over towards him. He also lets out a more clear little yelp and I can tell he's cumming, and I wonder where?

The first hint of jealousy flares up and it confuses me; I'm so turned on but I love the thought of her touching him, and him still touching me at the same time. I feel somebody get up, and then feel a soft body straddling me. I want to use my hands on her to see how wet she is, feel the roundness of her breasts. She tells me to open my mouth and she sticks a nipple in my mouth and then presses down, I suck on it hard to get as much of her tit as I can. Then I taste his cum. He came on her tits.

And I hear him say, "Make her clean you up," and she tells me to stick my tongue out. She moves her boobs around while I lick all over them cleaning my man's cum off her boobs. They are a decent size I can tell, and her nipples are huge. I get to play with them a lot, and anytime she stays still long enough I nibble and tug on them a bit.

I feel him get in between my legs now, and his dick touching my pussy. He rubs me with his hands, and spreads me open and I feel him fill me up with one hard push.

Then he tells her to give me a taste, so she straddles me and I instantly smell her pussy right above my face. She pushes down and I don't even have a choice. She's placed her shaved, soaking pussy right at my mouth and I just start licking and sucking anywhere I can get a hold of. She is sliding back and forth and I can feel that I am getting a nice piece of her ass with my tongue too, so the next time she slides that way I try and stick my tongue as far in her ass as the couple seconds lets me. But instead of sliding away, she just stays there.

"She likes her ass licked," I think to myself.

I've never been with a woman and here I am tonguing her ass while my husband is fucking me so hard I can tell she's having a hard time keeping in the right place for my mouth. I only feel one hand braced against me so I figure his other hand is on her, probably playing with her tits. Then she starts sliding for me to eat at her pussy again, and when she goes back, I feel his hand rubbing on her ass Then I feel him sticking a finger in her pussy, and I KNOW its soaked.

Then while I am sucking at her clit, I can feel his hand and he has started fingering her ass. She is moaning, but withholding I can tell, but he isn't and neither am I.

He tells her to bend over and he takes his cock out of my clenching pussy. I am so close to cumming again, and I feel him push forward but not into me.

He says, "You like it in your ass? We didn't talk about this did we?" and he is rocking against her.

Then I feel him back out, then he is in me again. From her ass, to my pussy. And the thought of it makes my stomach tight.

"Where did this idea come from," I think to myself. I guess its obvious I'm not pissed though, and I am obviously enjoying it. Next time he comes back to my pussy I cum hard, and scream and tug and pull at his cock with my pussy muscles but he doesn't cum. He pulls out of me, and I can feel him shove back into her, assuming its still her ass. Then I feel his hand working over her pussy from under her, but still on top of me. He lets out a small, almost growl, I've never heard before and know he's cumming, and hard.

She straightens up right again and it feels like she might be crawling up to my face again? She sticks her ass right in my face and I feel her ass muscles clenching and releasing over and over again, then sits down enough I don't have a choice but to lick the cum she is milking out of her ass. It has a strong taste and her ass is still stretched from his dick so I can clean her out with my tongue easily.

After I have licked her clean they both get off the bed and I don't hear anything for five or so minutes again. I feel somebody on the bed and then the scarf taken off my eyes. I see my husband with almost the tiniest hit of 'are you mad' on his face. He reaches down to kiss me and I can tell he's exploring the taste of her ass and his cum in my mouth.

She's gone and I assume I'll never know who she was, he obviously didn't want me to know. I wonder how well, or how did he get, to know this girl so well that they obviously felt comfortable together to do this? Not sure how I feel about all this yet but he looks the same way. But I do know that my pussy is sore from being fucked so hard and I have sticky cum from another woman's pussy and ass all over my face... And I'm smiling.