Carol's First Threesome

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My wife and I had our first threesome with my best friend.

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My wife Carol and I had been discussing the possibilities of a threesome but would always wonder who we could get much less trust. One night while making love I suggested my best friend of many years Greg. Knowing that there was some sort of physical attraction between them and knowing I fully trusted him I thought he would be a natural. From the way my wife reacted when I mentioned it and the way she exploded, I knew he would be the one.

Not long after moving into our new trailer I had asked Greg to help me do some things around the house and he spent the night. I had been dropping hints all day and had discussed the possibility with Greg and he was naturally excited at the prospects ofsharing my beautiful wife.

We stayed up really late that night and into the early morning and I thought we would never go to bed. We spent the evening playing games and finally it evolved into Greg giving us both back rubs and massages. Watching my best friend rub my wife's back and sensually massage her back was a huge turn on and before long you could cut the sexual tension with a knife. Finally Carol decided it was time to go to bed.

After laying in bed a while Carol and I started making out in the bed with the door shut. I slowly slid her t-shirt off and started rubbing her breasts. Her heart was already pumping knowing the man she felt a sexual attraction to was laying on our couch in the living room behind the closed door. As I ran my tongue inside her mouthI slipped her shorts and panties off to get her completely naked. In the mean time my heart was racing like it never has before hoping and praying my greatest fantasy would come true. Meanwhile while we were making out I kept asking Carol if she wanted me to go get him. Finally she hissed "YES". I immediately got up and went to the living room where Greg was lying on the coach, with his hand mysteriously under the covers, and asked "Do you want to get laid?" he said "yep" and I said. "let's go"

Well I crawled back into bed on the far side still wearing my t-shirt and shorts. Carol said "is he coming" and I told her, he will be in a minute. Meanwhile my heart was pounding with excitement. Carol said "honey, are you going to be ok?" as she felt my heart.

Then Greg walked in wearing a t-shirt and sweat pants and sat down on the bed next to my wife. He took one look at me and I nodded my approval and my best friend leaned down and kissed her. As he kissed her he placed his left hand on her stomach and she shuttered. I just watched in amazement as

he slid his hand down and even though it was under the covers I could tell when he touched her between her legs as she gasped while he was tonguing her.
As they continued their passionate kissing, Greg moved his hand up to my wife's luscious left breast and he broke off his kisses to put her nipple in his mouth as he kneaded the breast. As he sucked her nipple, my wife reached his crotch and was rubbing his cock through his sweat pants when she said 'GET THESE OFF, NOW!!!"
As Greg broke away to pull his shirt and sweat pants off I reached down to kiss my beautiful wife and suck on her breasts. Meanwhile Greg crawls back into bed and my wife pulls his cock and Greg positions himself at her head. I almost came on the spot as my beautiful wife eagerly slipped his raging hard on between her lips. I watched intently as she started working his entire length into her mouth. I could not help but think how surprised I was at how big he cock is, it was clearly the biggest cock Carol had ever had. A good nine inches and thick around. My wife's eyes were glazed as she devoured his massive tool. As I watched I reached down between her legs only to find he had already beat me there with his hand slowly stroking her dripping wet pussy. Together we played her like a fine musical instrument.
Greg all of a sudden pulls away from my wife, pulls the covers back and crawls between her legs and gently starts kissing her ever so softly around her vagina and slowly working his way to her neatly trimmed golden triangle. As he tongue finally finds it's target I pull off my shorts and shirt and position myself so carol can service my raging hard on. Watching him pleasure her that was as she sucked my cock was almost enough to send me over the edge right then. There were many feelings, everything from excitement to jealousy and every emotion in between. As he slowly and methodically licked her he would reach up and rub her breasts. Carol was really into it as she would almost pull my dick out of her mouth to moan. I'm not sure but I think she had her first orgasm of the night during this stretch.
After a short while I suggested we switch places and Greg went back up to the head of the bed and I took his place eating her golden triangle. I tried my best to watch them as she sucked him. It was such an incredible turn on. It made it difficult to concentrate on my job at hand. It was a different sensation eating after someone else that I cannot describe only that it was the start of something very good and exciting.
It wasn't long before my wife said " I need some DICK!" "I don't care which one but I need some dick NOW!!!" With that I worked my way up her body, took my cock in my right hand and rubbed it up and down twice and pushed the head inside. She was so wet it easily sank to the bottom like a ship heading to the ocean floor in a storm. As I pushed inside her she took her mouth off Greg's cock, gasped and then, eagerly sucked it back inside her hungry mouth. I was already so close I had to be careful but stroking her pussy while she sucked my best friend is an image I will never lose.
With my heart racing in anticipation of what was coming next, I told Greg it's time to switch. I sat back to watch what would happen next. My heart pounded with anticipation so loud I thought they both could hear it. I watched mesmerized as Greg slowly positioned himself over my beautiful wife. She looked up into his eyes and their tongues met with a passion only I know. Greg took his purple-

headed monster in his left hand and slowly rubbed it up and down her opening almost as if to tease her more. Then after several agonizing seconds he slowly slid his manhood ever so slowly into my wife. I looked up at her to see the look of ecstasy as she adjusted to his size. I watched as if in a trance as Greg slowly worked his hips. I watched in amazement as he had a certain stroke he used. He would pull almost all the way out, thrust down, hold it, and pull upwards as he would pull outward again. My wife was in sheer ecstasy and I believe she was hiding orgasms as she would kiss him and her body would shudder being careful not to make too much noise. I noticed how they held hands and watched his butt move up and down over her in amazement.

After a while Greg pulled out and went back to work eating her for all he was worth. He grabbed my hand and pulled it down to her clit and had me hold it open for him. His right hand was wrapped around hers. My wife grabbed my cock and started sucking again. It was all I could do not to come so I quickly said “let me down there”. Greg got back up on now her left side and I laid down where I could go to work. As I placed my face next to her pussy I could smell the smell of my best friend’s cock and my wife’s juices mixed together in the most wonderful aroma I have ever smelled. I slowly tasted my wife’s bountiful fruit basket and tasted a taste I will never forget. It was so good I had to find a way to control myself so I wouldn’t come too quickly. I glanced up to see carol working his huge cock with her tongue and lips as if to savor every second she had it in her hands and mouth.

Knowing it was time to switch again, and hoping I could hold on for a few more minutes I got on Carol’s right side as Greg again mounted my wife. This time he entered a little quicker and his coordinated thrusts were much harder and slightly quicker. I could swear she was coming over and over during my best friends assault. I would reach over to play with her breasts and giver her an occasional kiss between their kisses, (and I assume multiple orgasms). She was totally consumed in the way he was making love to her and I was caught up in the euphoria.

Knowing there was no way I would last any longer with the overload of pleasure to the senses, I went to the bathroom while they were occupied to get two condoms. When I got back to the bed I stood and watched their bodies move together for several minutes as their bodies moved in unison. I continue to be mesmerized watching my best friend’s butt stroked upwards and inwards between my wife’s spread legs. As Greg slowly withdrew I crawled onto the bed and rolled the condom on my cock. Already close I was hoping I could hold out for at least five more minutes. I was in critical condition. As I slipped into her drenched love tunnel, I kissed my wife and she told me she loved me. I told her I loved her and as we were making out Greg moved his huge cock just inches from our faces. I moved to the left so she could suck him some more and I got a close up view of her expert cock sucking ability as I stoked Carol the best I could while trying to avoid a major orgasm myself. As I looked at her devouring Greg’s massive dick, I couldn’t hold it any more and announced “here it comes” and erupted in one of the most intense orgasms I have ever had in my entire life. I reached down and held the condom as I withdrew and went to the bathroom to clean up.

When I returned they were back on the right side of the bed and Greg was eating her again. The smell of steamy sex permeated the air. Now that I had come a gallon, I was to be the voyeur and watch my best friend of many years pleasure my wife. I tapped Greg on the shoulder and asked him if

he was ready for the condom and he said no and he proceeded to mount her again missionary style. I stood there and started stroking my spent cock as I watched. She kept coming over and over and between the times I heard and saw her convulsions and the times I think she hid the orgasms I had lost count. I knew it was a whole lot though and I was amazed at the man’s stamina.
Suddenly he withdrew and moved to the head of the bed and completely turned my wife around where he was behind her with Carol on all fours. He raised his left leg up but kept his right knee down and placed both hands on her hips. Her big double D breasts swayed as he then reached around and stroked one then grabbed her butt again. He then grabbed his cock and rubbed it up and down her entrance. I watched her face as he pushed his purple headed hard on into my wife. She made this look on her face as if she was impaled and formed an"O" with her mouth and gasped as he sunk his huge cock as deep as he could get it into my sexy wife. His assault intensified as the sounds of skin starting to slap against skin filed the air. I moved forward and Carol told me she loved me again and I told her I loved her too. Then I put my semi-erect dick in her mouth so she could get it back to life. I kind of took in the moment of my best friend pounding my wife doggie style as she sucked my cock. It was a surreal moment.
After a while Greg pulled her back on their haunches and almost stood her up on the bed. While he never pulled out he stretched her upwards with him on his haunches still behind her and her resting in his lap. Greg kissed the back of her neck and grabbed both of her huge tits and rubbed them for all they were worth. She then pulled off him and Greg laid down on his back so she could get on top facing him. I watched in amazement as my wife grabbed his disk and mounted my best friend again. I continued to stroke my now hard cock again watching their marathon love making session. All during the night, (actually early morning) I noticed they kept whispering things I could not make out. That in itself was frustrating because I wanted to hear every little thing but also a turn on in a way. As Carol continued to ride him, I kept stroking my now raging hard on again and I kept alternating watching them kiss and watching his huge cock saw in and out my wife from behind. Finally I just lost it and came all over the side of the bed as another deep stroke hit bottom in my wife.
They kept continuing to switch from missionary style to Greg gently making love to her clit with his tongue. I never realized Greg enjoyed eating pussy so much but judging from what I witnessed, he has an unbelievable talent for it. After a while I offered the condom again and Greg reused saying he wasn’t ready. Then with Greg lying on his back Carol mounted him yet again. I just stared in amazement as I watched his huge cock saw in and out of my lovely wife. Then he rolled her off to his left and placed her on her side. He then entered her from behind on her side. He held her tight and kissed the back of her neck. The rubbed her swollen breasts and stroked her thy. My lovely wife was in heaven all night but was getting tired. Greg then after a while pulled her on top of him while he was still on his back and she was still facing away with her back on his chest. He never pulled out and reached around and grabbed both breasts as he continued to impale her. From this view I could see every expression her face made especially when he would hit bottom. After a while Carol said to him, (not meaning for him to quit but to hurry up and finish) “Are you done” All of a sudden Greg said “Yep” pulled out grabbed his clothes and headed off to the couch.

As my wife laid there trying to catch her breath she was the most beautiful site these eyes have ever seen looking at her naked and covered with sweat and the sweet smell of sex lingering in the air. She went and cleaned up and we cuddled reassuring our love for each other and basking in the glow of one of the hottest sexual moments of our lives. I later found out that Greg thought maybe Carol was upset and he didn’t want to make anyone angry so he left the room. I also found out that he finally did come on the couch all over his chest jerking off reliving the night in his mind. The next morning while Carol was fixing breakfast Greg walked up to her and they kissed in the kitchen. Witnessing it I felt a stir between my legs and I knew I wanted to see and do more together. From the looks of their kiss I could tell they did too.