Furniture Anyone?

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Published on Lush Stories on 07 Aug 2012

buying furniture becomes a very hot evening...

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My wife Krista has always had a penchant for teasing and flashing herself in public. While subtle about it, she nonetheless gets a tremendous rush from showing herself to men when they can least do anything about it - and usually when they're with their wife or girlfriend. She says it's a public service since the guy probably gets turned on, goes home and fucks his lady like never before. I know, but hey, that's her theory.

Her first experience with it occurred when she was just 19. After a day of too much drinking at the beach, she and some friends decided to flash their tits and more at a trucker on the highway. She said the guy tried to get them to pull over but they were too scared and sped away.

I learned of this little incident and Krista's secret exhibitionist fantasies a few years after we were married and purely by happenstance. We were buying a car and I noticed during our negotiation in the office that the saleman kept looking at Krista who was sitting next to me. I was kind of leaning forward on the desk so I couldn't actually see her as I tried to get my points across. Then I saw the reflection in the window.

Krista, in her thin, low cut, spaghetti strapped top was caressing her tits and pinching her nipples! Her movements were suggesting to the sales guy "give us what we want and you'll get what you want." Startled at first, I convinced myself in the shock of the moment that Krista was just trying to help and it wasn't like she was actually going to fuck the guy.

We got our deal and on the way home I asked Krista about it. She admitted she had some fantasies involving flashing herself and told me about the experience when she was 19. We talked about it and it really intrigued me - to the point of getting a massive hard-on while listening to her. We decided that it might be fun to try out some of her ideas. So for the last 16 years, two or three times a year on average, we've shown Krista to men all over the western hemisphere - and then went home, or anywhere else that seemed right at the moment, and fucked each others brains out.

But it was our latest experience that happened about three months ago, that goes straight to the

"Flash and Fuck Hall of Fame."

Krista and I had been thinking of buying some new furniture. I dreaded the thought of chasing furniture around for a month or more so I told Krista to just go look around and when she found some things she liked, I'd go with her and we'd decide.

One not particularly eventful Thursday I got home from work and Krista was all smiles. "I think I may have found some furniture," she told me with an inordinate degree of glee.

"Great," was my somewhat drawn out, sarcastic reply. "I suppose that means my Saturday is accounted for then."

"Well, there's more," she said coyly. Krista had that look in her eye.

Now my wife is a looker as far as I'm concerned (yes that's really her in my gallery) and when she wants, she can turn on the tease with the best of them. A natural brunette turned blonde, Krista is 5'5", about 135 pounds with daring brown eyes and two near perfect 36D globes mounted on her chest. I fully realize she could probably have just about any man she wanted when she wanted. And at this moment, she wanted somebody.

"Oh yeah? Can't wait for this," I said smiling with an idea of what was coming.

"Well you see, there's this guy that I talked to at the furniture store. He's the assistant manager and since they just opened not long ago he said he'd work with us anyway he could." Krista explained.

"Okay." I said again slowly waiting for the real kicker.

"Rob, that's his name, is kinda young and cute and well, I just thought, you know, maybe we could mess with him some and get an even better price." Krista said while putting one hand on my shoulder and gently outlining my ear and neck with her other fingers.

"Really?" I replied with a slight chuckle as my hands found their way to her ass cheeks. "Now what makes you think I want to watch you go cougar on some young stud in a furniture store?"

"Oooohhh c'mon, you know it's been a while since we did anything naughty. And you know how wild I get after we tease someone." she cooed. "So unless you want to have a dry weekend, you really should consider this carefully."

"Well, I'm sure as hell not getting shutout this weekend," I said with certainty, "but out of curiousity,

how far do you plan to go with Mr. Furniture Guy?"

As Krista began to slowly unbutton my shirt she told me in her sexiest voice "well, honestly, probably further than we've been before with anyone."

I felt her tongue on the skin of my chest as she started to trace downward on my body. Knowing how hot she had gotten about this and how lucky I was about to be, my mind didn't even bother with any more questions. I just lifted her light blouse over her head as she lowered herself to her knees and began biting at my cock through my pants. A half hour later we lay spent on the hardwood kitchen floor as Krista ran her fingers over her neatly trimmed pussy and took the last remains of our mixed juices to her lips.

"You know sweetie," I said "I really do want to make this furniture guy thing special for you. Go tomorrow and buy yourself something really hot to wear, plan it out and I promise we'll have a great time on Saturday."

"You will not be sorry, I promise," Krista said as she gave me a big wet kiss before getting up.

As I tried to get some work done on Friday I couldn't help but think about what Krista might be up to and what it would be like if she really hooked up with this furniture guy. Would I be jealous? Would I want to join in? How exactly was she going to seduce this guy?

I got home Friday evening and everything seemed pretty normal as Krista and I had dinner. She didn't mention anything about her plans and I started to wonder if she'd changed her mind. As we went to bed, I decided to ask her.

"So are we still on for tomorrow with the furniture thing?" I asked nonchalantly.

"Oh yeah, I guess if you still want to." she replied equally as casually. "I'm thinking we should probably not go until just before they close though, probably about 7:30. They close at 8 and there shouldn't be too many people around then."

"That's cool, it's your party you know."

"I called Rob today and he said he'd be working then too. I know it's a rather small store and I think he'll be working by himself." Krista added.

"So what's your plan?" I asked seductively as I cozied up to Krista.

"Not telling," she giggled. "But I promise it will be epic."

I felt the heat rush to my thighs and upward as my erection seemed to be instantaneous. As I started to pet at Krista's now stiff nipples, she turned away and laughed.

"Save it for the show big fella," she teased as she turned off the light and said good night.

Finally, Saturday morning came and as I awoke I felt like I'd been dreaming this little fantasy. Curiousity was killing me but I played it cool all day with Krista. About 6:00 that evening she said she was going up to shower and get ready to go. I followed and as she showered, I resisted all temptation to join her for purely naughty purposes, changed clothes and went back downstairs to anxiously await seeing what she would wear.

I was in the den watching the end of a ballgame when I heard a knock. I turned to get up and there was Krista - dressed to kill. Black tube top and no bra that left nothing to the imagination. Red skirt that barely covered anything. Four inch heels that made her well toned and tanned legs seem like they went on forever. My wife was definitely ready to fuck somebody.

We arrived at the store and as we entered Krista spotted Rob while he talked with an older couple. Looking around, it was apparent that Krista was right, there wasn't anybody else in the store. We began to browse around as Rob walked the other couple to the door.

He returned shortly and as he welcomed us I could tell right away why Krista was so turned on by him. Rob was about 6'2" with an athletic build, dark hair, shadow beard and a smile that would entice nearly any female.

As we made some small talk I noticed he was trying vainly to keep from staring at Krista and her fuck me now outfit. I suggested that Krista show me the recliners she had found.

Rob quickly led us to that section and looking at his watch said "excuse me folks but I'm going to lock the front door if you don't mind. It's nearly 8:00 and while you're certainly welcome to take your time, I'd like to be sure nobody else comes in."

As Rob walked away Krista looked at me and asked "are you still game?"

"Go for it," I said laughing. "This should be fun."

Rob returned quickly and asked "so, have you picked one out yet?"

Krista was standing next to a large, overstuffed black leather recliner that looked like it was made for two.

"Well, I really kind of like this one. How 'bout you hon?" she asked me.

"Sure, I like it. Why don't you try it out?" I suggested knowing full well the fireworks were about to start.

Krista turned and sat in the chair. She wiggled her way to a comfortable position, nearly exposing herself already.

I watched as Rob's face began to flush a bit and he tried not to be too conspicuous.

Krista reached for the lever that pulls the foot rest out and pretended to not be able to do it herself.

"Sweetie, can you help me with this. I can't get it."

As I squatted next to the chair, I kept my eye on Rob. He was doing his best to tell us the features of the chair but his breathing was quickly becoming abated. I couldn't help but smile.

I pulled the lever quickly and as the foot rest sprung out and the chair flew back, so did Krista. She let out a small shreak, her legs flung open, her skirt rode up and before Rob could say anything, my wife's neatly trimmed pussy was staring him right in the face.

"Oh geez, that was certainly a shock," Krista giggled as she tried to fake adjusting her skirt back down.

I stood up and said "sorry honey, I didn't know it would pop up that quickly. I think I'm going to leave you to the recliners for now. I want to look at those tables over there."

I looked at Rob, smiled and turned to walk away. I could still see and hear Krista and Rob from my spot in the tables section about 40 feet away.

As Krista pushed back on the arms of the recliner and revealed her slit even more, I heard her say "so Rob, do you think this chair is me?"

I tried not to watch but noticed Rob take a quick glance my way before telling Krista "oh yes, it's definitely you. You look very comfortable like that."

Sensing Rob might be a bit shy if I was watching, I walked toward the back of the store to an area where they couldn't see me but I could still hear them.

"Come stand beside me Rob. I may need help getting up," Krista said coyly.

"Oh I see you won't be needing any help getting up," she giggled. "Are all the levers in here this hard?"

I peeked around a corner to see Krista take a firm handful of Rob's crotch. Her landing patch was clearly visible as she was now spread eagled in the recliner.

"Ma'am, uh...I'm not sure...." Rob stammered.

"Oh enough of the ma'am thing and don't worry about him...he knows what I'm after." Krista said in her sexiest voice.

"Now come around here and get yourself a close up," she told Rob, nearly dragging him in front of her by his cock.

"I know you probably haven't had dinner yet....how's that look for an appetizer," she laughed.

Rob was staring at Krista's now wet pussy. "Delicious," he mumbled as he moved toward her.

"Then eat me like it's your last meal," Krista commanded. I knew that Krista was super hot at that point as she always takes charge when she wants to be fucked hard and fast.

I heard the chair collapse as Krista put the leg rest down. As I poked my head around a china hutch I saw her pulling Rob's head to her crotch.

"C'mon baby, don't be afraid to lick that sweet pussy good."

Our furniture salesman lost all his inhibitions as they sweet scent of my wife's cunt inflamed his nostrils. Rob started licking Krista like it was an Olympic event. Krista began moaning.

"Oh God yes!" she squealed. "Mmmmm...that's it, right there. Tongue my clit. Mmmmm harder, harder."

It appeared that the build up of the last few days had set Krista on fire and she was going to get everything Rob had to offer. She started bucking her hips into his driving tongue as her moans and

begs got louder.

"Yes! Fuck my wet slit with that tongue! Oh geez, make me cum! Make me squirt Rob! Ohhhhh God!"

It only took about three to four minutes for Krista to reach her peak. Rob had inserted a couple of fingers into her wet hole and was wildly attacking her clit.

"Ahhhhhh yes, yes, oh my God yes! Don't stop. Don't stop." she screamed as she squirted what seemed like gallons of cum all over Rob's face and his nice new recliner.

Rob had obviously never had a squirter before as he lurched backward when Krista unloaded. But my overheated wife was not going to be denied tonight. She grabbed him by the shirt and pulled him back to her. Forcing his head back down on her pussy I heard her command him.

"Clean me up if you want to make a sale." she said rather harshly. "Lick those sweet juices from my cunt."

Rob had no choice but to obey and was quickly lapping at her thighs and pussy.

I started to slowly walk toward them thinking that Krista had had her fun and we'd now buy something, go home and fuck like two mice stuffed in a wool sock. Wrong.

Krista pushed Rob back and stood up. "C'mon big boy. It's time for the main course." she said as she grabbed his crotch and proceeded to lead him toward the bed section. Her skirt was still up around her mid-section as her bare ass swaying in front of him left him no choice but to follow.

I followed as well but stayed far enough away as to not be a distraction or threat to Rob. Krista turned and pulled his polo shirt over his head as they arrived at a nicely displayed king size bed. She ran her fingers over his rather impressive chest and began to undo his pants.

"Now we're going to find out if this over-priced bed is sturdy enough for a slut like me." she said seductively.

She forced herself towards him as he fell back on the bed. Krista finished pulling off his pants and boxers. Rob's cock was huge. Thick and long, it made me feel momentarily inadequate as I watched my slut wife wrap her hands around it and begin massaging.

"Wow," Krista said in her sexiest voice. "This may be more than I can handle but it's gonna be fun finding out."

With that exclamation, Rob's throbbing hard-on disappeared into my wife's eager mouth. As I stood there watching Krista go to work on this monster I couldn't help but start to rub my own manhood as I debated at what point I would join them and give Krista something she had always fantasized about but never done - a threesome.

The sound and sight of Krista slurping and swallowing Rob's meat made me hornier by the second. I had pulled my cock out and was stroking it slowly when I was shocked to feel a tap on my shoulder and hear a sultry voice behind me.

"Would you like a little help with that sir?"

Startled, I turned quickly to see a 40ish looking brunette with absolutely nothing on but a smile.

"Who are you?" I stammered in a whisper as the sounds of my wife sucking Rob to orgasm grew louder in the background.

"I'm Samantha, but you can call me Sam. I'm the owner of this little place and it's very important to me that all of our customers leave fully satisfied." she said as her hands wrapped around my raging boner.

"Now since your wife seems to be getting the full range of our customer service, it's only fair that you be taken care of as well isn't it?" she said coyly as her grip on my cock intensified.

Sam wasn't exactly a stunner in the looks department but she had a firm, toned body that stood about 5'5" with full and slightly drooping breasts that I estimated to be about 36D's with huge areola's and stiff nipples that must have been at least a half inch long.

Without breaking her gaze into my eyes, Sam slowly bent over and licked the head of my cock that was now dripping with pre-cum.

"Mmmmm, I love a salty man," she said in her raspy voice.

As her mouth engulfed me, I heard Rob moan loudly "Oh shit yes! I'm cumming baby!"

I nearly did the same but held off as I heard Krista loudly in the background "oh yes baby, give me all your hot juice. Let me swallow every drop of your sweet cum!"

Sam had kicked into overdrive on my cock and was now making all most as much noise as Krista

does. She took all of me deep in her throat as her hands massaged my balls. Sam was definitely no rookie to giving head.

My hands guided her head up and down on my rod as I took a peak at Krista and Rob. Krista was about to mount him cowgirl style as he pulled at her nipples. I knew from experience that Rob's world was about to get rocked and the heat building in my thighs told me I was about to blow a load deep into Sam's throat.

"Oh fuck yes!" I heard Krista cry out as she sat down on Rob's rabid cock. "Oh shit you're so big!"

With that my own cock exploded into Sam's face with a force that I had never felt before. Sam eagerly held me in her mouth and kept sucking and swallowing as I blew about 6 squirts into her throat. I knew if her cocksucking skills were any indication that Krista wasn't the only one getting a treat tonight.

As Sam finished licking the drops from cock she started to stand and I turned to see Krista bouncing wildly on Rob. Our eyes met and I knew she could see what was happening with me. She motioned with her finger for us to join them as she grinded herself more forcefully on Rob.

I took Sam by the hand and led her toward the bed.

"Go ahead and join them" I told Sam.

As the mature vixen climbed onto the bed, Krista reached out for her. Bringing her close they kissed passionately as my cock sprang back to attention.

I decided that I wasn't going to be just a spectator and quickly slid onto the bed on my back and under Sam. As the two ladies rubbed and kissed one another, my face found Sam's hot, wet slit.

Damn she tasted sweet. My tongue went to work on Sam's hot pussy as she began to grind her hips on my face.

"Oh yes Rob fuck me harder! Pound my hot pussy with that monster cock!" Krista yelled.

I knew she would be cumming again soon and picked up the pace on Sam hoping to make it a double cumming.

" Eat that wet cunt! Suck my clit and make me cum!" Sam exclaimed with bated breath as her hips pushed down harder on my face.

The two women kept their moans and screams up and got gradually louder as they sucked one another's tits and kissed wildly.

I could hear Krista's ass slapping against Rob's groin faster and faster. I ran a finger in Sam's ass which prompted a loud scream.

"Yes oh damn yes!! Finger my ass and make me cum!!" she cried as she squeezed her cheeks and pushed her clit harder on my tongue.

Sam reached back, took my cock in her hand and began jerking me off rapidly.

"Oh damn, I'm gonna cum!" Krista yelled.

"Oh God, ahhhhhhhhh, fuck yes! Harder! Harder!" she screamed as I could hear her cunt pounding Rob's cock.

"Yahhhhhhh, here it comes!" Sam wailed as her thighs tightened around my face.

"Fuck meeeeeeeeee!" Krista screamed as her juices flushed from her pussy and onto my forehead and eyes.

"Oh shit I'm cumming!" Sam cried as her body convulsed on top of me and her grip on my cock cause my own juices to fly into the air.

As the two girls came back to earth, they each collapsed forward. Krista's soaked pussy was now next to my face as her mouth rested near my cock. Sam's sweet smelling cunt was on the other side of my head and her mouth was staring directly at Rob's sticking member.

"Damn," Krista said as she panted. "What time do you open in the morning?"

"We may not if you promise to keep making me cum like that!" Sam laughed.

"Well I damn sure will try if Rob will." I said with conviction.

"Just gettin' started," Rob chimed in.

"Well let's not stop now then." I proclaimed as I raised up and positioned myself behind Sam.

Rob scrambled to his knees and grabbed Krista by the ankles pulling her toward him. "Let's see if these two sluts can take some more." he said challenging them.

With Krista and Sam nearly facing each other on their knees, Rob and I plunged into them simultaneously once more.

Sam had a near perfect pussy with fat lips and a well cropped bush that was still dripping from her last orgasm. My cock entered her slowly as she clenched her cunt lips around me. I could see Krista's face with her eyes closed and a look of heaven on her face as Rob's oversized rod slid into her from behind.

As we picked up the pace it was hard to tell who was saying what.

"Oh yes, right there."

"Ahh shit don't stop. Harder. Faster."

"Fuck me baby.. Fuck me like the slut I am"

The sounds of cocks ramming hard into wet slushy pussies filled the air. My eyes caught the view in a large mirror close by.

Krista and Sam's bouncing tits and writhing faces were unlike anything I'd seen before in any porn flick.

"Yes, Yes. More baby....pound my pussy!" Krista begged.

"Oh damn. Give me that cock. Give me all you have. Harder. Harder" Sam pleaded.

I felt Sam's pussy tighten around my cock and knew I was about to fill her hole with hot juice.

"Ahhhhh fuck....I'm cumming!" I yelled as my spunk filled Sam's cunt with another four huge squirts.

Krista cried "More, here it comes, here it comes!" as she fell forward on her stomach with Rob still inside her. Rob kept pounding at her cunt until Krista raised up one last time and sent a huge flow of cum all over his cock.

As we lay spent, nobody said anything for what seemed like eternity.

Finally, Sam raised up on an elbow and announced "by the way, you can have anything in the store you want as long as you promise to let us practice our customer service regularly."

With that we all laughed.....and went back to fucking.