

The Brazilian Ambassador's Wife Part II

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Published on Lush Stories on 24 Nov 2012

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She was mortified at her lack of control.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/the-brazilian-ambassadors-wife-part-ii.aspx>

With the advent of a fast fading libido on the part of her much older husband, Gabrielle began to search out friendly cocks to satisfy her need for pussy and ass stretching. She always found older men to be sincerely appreciative of her sexual favors. Accordingly, she preferred the mature and experienced male suitors to the herd of silly young men more caught up in a celebration of their own unique superiority.

Sometimes, she stooped low into the pack of admiring males and selected uneducated males with a forceful attitude and a penchant for kinky coupling. Her own husband was a bit of wimp and was satisfied with whatever liberty she deigned to distribute at times of marital bliss.

Gabrielle or "Gabby" was and had always been a hot-blooded female ready to try anything the first time. The Brazilian consulate in Zagreb was not the most popular of posts for a diplomat and his family but it was several steps above many of the emerging countries with faltering economies and dangerous scenarios. The Ambassador was disturbed that Gabby was virtually ignored by the embassy staff who considered her a bit on the promiscuous side.

Her blossoming pussy and cock-deprived pucker hole were rumored to be available to any male with enough patience to induce her to lower her knickers. The other wives in the diplomatic circle were aware of this fact but refused to discuss it in front of their husbands for fear they might be tempted to sample Gabby's pretty pussy in some dark, secluded place.

Music was the fastest way into Gabby's panties.

She would twist and writhe to the beat of some Latin dance step and pull her skirt up high to show off her sensual legs and tiny thong buried in her crack. Her attraction to men of color was more because they tended to be more blessed with impressive length and girth of cock than for any other factor. She really loved to watch a long, thick black cock disappearing into her heated pussy and see a pair of work-worn hands roaming unabated all over her lily-white skin.

Gabby was the hostess who supervised her little group of Christmas pageant workers with an iron fist of complete control. She had 2 nuns assigned to work for her. One was called Sister Michelle and the other was Sister Angelique. Gabby had very close personal relations with both of them and made certain neither one knew what the arrangements were with the other female. Her third helper was an American girl called "Sam" which was short for Samantha.

Gabby had more than a few interludes with the juicy Sam who was always submissive to the females in her circle of friends. Sam's husband was called Michael and it was Michael who kept Gabby on track with the projects. Michael had volunteered to be the Santa this year at the school for orphans and he practiced his role in the school basement.

The group of women was fitting him for the Santa outfit and making sure it would fit him perfectly for the big day. They lined him up in front of the mirror and stripped him to his underwear. The two nuns were a bit nervous and fluttered into giggles on several occasions.

Sam was hemming a sleeve and quietly spread her legs for Gabby to play with her pussy. The two nuns watched with disapproving looks but they failed to move away when Sam cupped their nipples with both of her hands.

Michael allowed the two nuns, his wife and Gabby to pad his long, lean body with pillows that suggested he was a rotund jolly old man. His rampant cock was sticking out noticeably and Sister Angelique coaxed Sister Michelle to slide her hand between his legs from behind. The touch of the cock alone was enough to induce orgasms in both nuns very quickly because of their long absence from the world of cocks and men.

The four women took turns sitting on Michael's lap pretending to be Christmas petitioners whispering their wishes in his ear whilst his cock played havoc on their hindquarters.

When it was Gabby's turn to bounce on Michael's lap, she was impressed with the unusual girth of his sturdy shaft. She leaned forward and told him that all she wanted for Christmas was for him to probe her pussy with his cock all night long.

Angelique and Michelle were wearing their abbreviated habit which just consisted of a knee length blue skirt and a white blouse and vest that failed to hide the fact that both had delightfully developed boobs and that they were bra-less underneath. The jiggle they revealed when bouncing on Santa's knee made Michael slide his hand inside their blouses to check out their mammary masterpieces. His wife Sam was getting a little steamed because she was notably less developed in that area and it had always been a sore point with her. She would have had a boob job years ago except she was so afraid of going under a surgeon's knife.

Gabby took her mind off the affront by licking her beautiful aroused nipples.

Michael was inspired by the vision of Gabby and Sam getting it on right in front of him and he lifted both Angelique's and Michelle's skirts in the back and spanked them hard with a heavy hand. The two shy and reclusive women squealed and held on to each other for moral support.

The Brazilian Ambassador's wife watched the handsome Michael insert one hand in between each pair of legs. He stroked them both with a vigorous energy. At the same time, Gabby pushed Sam's pretty face down between her legs and watched the scene with a devilish glint in her eye.

With the two nuns down on their elbows and knees, Michael moved from one to the other inserting his cock into their ready cunts. He didn't stay too long behind one or the other for fear of causing an envious reaction. Just before he had to shoot his load without any further delay, he quickly moved in front of them and sprayed his juice on both of their faces until each one had an interesting display of creamy cum dripping down from her reddened chin.

Gabby was going into a very nice orgasm causing her to press Sam's willing face deep into her pussy slit.

Her pucker hole was opening and closing in anticipation of being impaled at any moment. The sight of the handsome Santa pounding two ladies of the cloth into slobbering sluts was so depraved that she moved forward to the tableau and lifted Michael's softening cock straight into her welcoming mouth.

She cupped Michael's taut ass and felt his muscles tensing and relaxing with each thrust into her wide open lips. Gabby wanted to get Michael's cum inside her so bad that she even began to rim his pucker hole with her slick fingers. He grunted and buried his cock deeper in her slightly gagging throat shooting off a round of creamy spurts that made her swallow as fast as she could.

When she was finished, she looked up expecting the handsome Michael to show some degree of appreciation for her efforts. Instead, in a stern voice, he told her to get over his knee and pull down her panties. She followed his orders to the letter and soon was on the receiving end of a spirited

spanking.

Sam and the two religious sisters watched the reactions on her face and made fun of her when she accidentally let a short spurt of pee roll down the inside of her leg.

Gabby was truly mortified at her lack of control and acknowledged that she deserved every single strike of Michael's powerful hand.

She looked up out the basement window and saw that the snow was falling rapidly now. Several inches had already accumulated and might necessitate they all stay in the school until the next morning. When she informed the others, they all looked at each other with entirely different agendas on their minds.

Right at midnight, Gabby slowly lowered her glistening pussy down on Michael's pre-cum covered rod until the entire length was firmly seated inside her clutching vagina.

She leaned forward to tongue duel with the naked man, no longer in Santa uniform, and shuddered when his wife Sam rimmed her anus with a very demanding tongue. Angelique and Michelle were nibbling and sucking her sensitive nipples with their hands buried in each other's delectable bushes.

It was going to be a very satisfying Christmas after all.