The Invitation

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A catch-up with an office colleague leads to more...

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John came - Hard.

His cock felt wonderfully big and powerful, pulsating in deep waves as his cum spewed forth into Becky’s oh so wet and swollen pussy. His balls were tingling. It felt so damn good, as the second orgasm usually does!

He moaned with relief. Becky sighed and shuddered gently beneath him. Her orgasm had come at the same time. In fact, this was her fourth deep, fulfilling orgasm since their session had started.

John lay next to Becky on the bed, which was a mess after such a vigorous session. They lay together, side by side, touching by proximity and friendship. Breathing deeply as their bodies caught breath and started to return to more normal levels, they lay looking up at the ceiling. Nothing was said. Nothing needed to be said. They both understood why they were there and what they had done... finally they had done what they had done! It had been on the cards for some time, but neither of them had had the courage at first to carry through with it. After all it isn’t widely socially acceptable to sleep with someone who isn’t your partner. John reflected on what had happened, and the events that had led up to this meeting of sexual fulfillment. He didn’t feel guilty. He didn’t need to, neither did she.

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They’d met in the office and had struck up an immediate, effortless friendship, with no little amount of flirting to add to the chemistry. Becky would get extremely horny flirting with John and often took herself off to masturbate at work, or came home and immediately masturbated whilst thinking about her day. She did this alone mainly, but Mike, her husband, on the occasions he had been home at the same time, would sometimes join in too and offer a helping hand. Mike didn’t mind this. As a married couple they had shared everything for years. In fact Mike found it a huge turn on when she’d talk about her day flirting with John (or anyone else for that matter). They’d often finish up having very
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lustful sex after, during even, such stories being retold.

Of course what Becky and Mike both really wanted was for John to come around and they ‘accidentally’ end up in bed together in a great threesome! John knew this too, and wanted the same. It took ages to arrange, but the invite did eventually arrive. The invite was for today, and that’s how he’d arrived at Becky and Mike’s house. The invite had been for a catch up and general chit chat, nothing more, although maybe what was unspoken was more a powerful reason to accept the invitation…

When John had arrived he’d knocked at the door hesitantly. After a short wait Becky opened the door. She looked great in her casual white top and jeans. John didn’t want to stare but it seemed Becky had chosen not to wear a bra, and her breasts looked amazing in the very tight white top. They hugged and kissed as friends do when they greet. John could feel Becky’s breasts pushing against his chest, and this gave him a delicious warm feeling in his cock as it started to swell. It turned out Mike had not yet managed to get away from the office, but no doubt would do as soon as he could. Their unspoken nervousness soon disappeared; they chatted and laughed, caught up on office gossip and flirted a lot too. It was all very easy going. It helped that her husband was out, even though he was expected home soon. Becky told John that Mike was looking forward to the introduction. Their two kids had been shipped off to the in-laws for the weekend; a lucky coincidence that she was later to be very grateful for. Mike and John had briefly met when they had worked for the same company, but that was many years ago. It would be good to re-acquaint.

Becky took John on a tour of the house to show off the latest modernisations, and of course as an excuse to show him her bedroom. But how could she introduce him to her collection of vibrators and other sex toys? John knew she had sex toys, they had talked about it at work often enough! And he was very interested to learn more about her most intimate thoughts and fantasies; he couldn’t ask outright though, could he? John had felt himself become aroused further when he had fantasised of him and Becky using toys on each other. He hoped she didn’t notice the significant bulge that was beginning to grow in his trousers.

As he was to find out later, Becky too had got very wet and aroused knowing that John would be getting off on what she was showing him. And she loved the attention. But this was all part of the game. Neither knew where it would lead, but both secretly had their hopes that it would lead somewhere.

Becky demonstrated the vibes and some of their functions, much as a shop assistant would, and described how she and Mike enjoyed using these toys on her and on him. She told John how Mike got a real kick out of DP with a dildo or vibe buried deep in her pussy and arse. Becky certainly enjoyed this too, although they hadn’t done it for real yet with another man adding the extra cock

needed. One day, she thought to herself, one day. Becky also showed John a few butt plugs, her Thai love beads, various strap-ons she had used with a girlfriend or two one day. John was intrigued and more than a little turned on to find out that Becky had a medical bondage fetish; catheters, specula, various straps and restraints, and that she was currently hunting for some stirrups that she wanted Mike to use to spread and restrain her legs to give excellent access for ‘vaginal examination’.

It wasn’t long before Becky had divulged that she and her husband had some intimate piercings. John was amazed by this; he too had some intimate secrets. She proudly showed him some of their jewelery they kept in the box in the bedroom and explained to John in exquisite detail how each one made her feel. Soon that turned to showing him some photos she and Mike had taken of each other when playing around in their bedroom, the garden, in a wood, various places. In some of these photos Becky could see that her husband’s cock was very hard, and she felt yet more turned-on showing John those pictures, especially the ones where he could clearly see Mike’s ‘Prince Albert’ and her own ‘secret’ piercings. One particular picture showed Mike’s hard cock about to enter her shaven, open and glistening pussy. She remembered the photo opportunity well and smiled inwardly to herself, feeling her pussy becoming even more engorged and deliciously wet.

John wished it was his cock in that photo. Becky smiled - if only John knew how wet she was becoming! She could feel her juice starting to dampen her knickers and it felt so good. The bulge in John’s trousers was a dead giveaway, which she’d noticed a few minutes before. It was large and she imagined freeing his cock from its bounds. But not yet, maybe it wasn’t the right time. How would John react?

But she knew what effect she was having on him, and had planned it this way. She had decided to wear a flimsy top that day, with no bra, so that he (and her husband when he returned) would get as much of an eyeful as he wanted of her marvelous breasts. She’d always been proud of her tits, and even after having children they had remained pert and responsive. She often caught men looking at them, and this turned her on immensely (she had often masturbated thinking about who had looked at her tits on many occasions). Today was no exception. She’d caught John looking at her tits several times, and vowed to herself that the next time she caught him looking she’d give him an extra special eyeful. Her nipples had been hard and protruding for the last ten minutes whilst she had been showing toys and pictures to John, and catching ever more frequent glances of his bulge.

John was aware that Becky’s nipples were excited. How could he miss them after all! He’d tried not to look, well, not make it obvious anyway, but knew he was terrible at covering it up. He could tell Becky was very excited showing him her toys and pictures, and wondered if – hoped – it wouldn’t end there. He just couldn’t resist another glance at her amazing tits, and that’s when it happened. Becky caught him looking and with a massive grin on her face she stretched her arms over her head, caught hold of her top behind her neck, and slowly pulled it up over her head, finally discarding it on the floor. Her

ample breasts swayed and settled as she stood there allowing him to take in the view, which he did willingly and hungrily.

“Oh my God!” was all John could say, “They are fantastic!”

“Glad you like them.” Becky replied unashamedly “Want to touch them?”

John’s mouth was dry with anticipation, but his cock was now fully erect and very wet with pre-cum. Becky took his hand and placed it on her right breast, right on her hard nipple. “I like my nipples being tweaked and sucked. My husband loves that too, it gets him really horny. Why don’t you give it a go?” she said, cupping her other hand gently behind John’s neck and encouraging his face towards her other hard nipple.

This was amazing. He started gently, almost scared, and then soon with confidence and urgency sucked and tweaked as she moaned softly and murmured encouraging noises. He was so horny, his cock increasingly throbbing and wet in his trousers.

Soon they were kissing, caressing, groping, touching. He couldn’t remember how his shirt had been removed. Had he taken it off, or her? It didn’t matter. Their desire for each other was all that was important now. Becky took the lead, unbuttoning her trousers revealing her underwear. John could only watch amazed as she teasingly let her trousers drop to the floor. Then she turned to him; he was standing by the bed. She sat down on the bed in front of John, facing him, and started to undo his belt and remove his trousers. Soon they too were discarded on the floor. But she didn’t stop there. She carefully removed his cock from his shorts, pulling them down expertly to his feet. He was stood in front of Becky, her face only inches from his wet, hard, throbbing cock. He couldn’t believe what was happening. He’d fantasised so many times for this moment. After all, his and Becky’s flirting had provided much of his wank-fantasies over the past few months that he’d known her.

Becky leaned forward and took the end of his cock into her mouth, cupped one hand gently around his balls, and the other behind his buttocks, stroking his cheek and gently teasing his arsehole. She started to work his cock with her mouth and tongue, sending the most amazing sensations down his shaft and into his body. She knew he couldn’t wait long, with every thrust she could feel him getting closer to orgasm. He was moaning now, all inhibitions lost as he started to rock in time with her mouth and her sucking. He knew it wouldn’t be long before he came. Sure enough the tension had built so high, the moment had arrived. He started to withdraw, not wanting to overstep the mark and cum in her mouth. Sensing this Becky grabbed his arse and forced his cock deep into her throat. That was it, John couldn’t withhold any longer and he thrust his cum into her throat. Becky had always loved the oral experience and feeling John’s delicious, hot cum fill her mouth only encouraged her to suck deeper and longer on his cock. She loved cum and was no stranger to drinking it down greedily.

The large amount of cum John was forcing down her throat was amazing. She wished Mike was there to witness it.

As his orgasm subsided, he sat down on the bed next to her. “Wow! Thanks.” was all he could say.

“That’s ok. My very great pleasure.” she said, wiping the last drops of his cum from her full lips. “Now that we’ve broken the ice, perhaps we can try some of my toys out and you can get to know my body too”…