

# The Other Wives - Pt 2

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Pt 2..

"You made scone bread!" I smiled, biting my lip slightly. Lauren knows my favorites, and I could tell how lustful she must have been all morning. She sat back on the edge of the bed, again one leg tucked beneath herself. She put the plate in front of her and dipped a finger into the cream and jam on the toast, before gently dabbing my lips.

Just as she leaned in, we heard the door open, but she continued to kiss me tenderly whilst licking the cream from my lips.

"Well, ladies, what fun are we having without me?" Richard asked as he stood in the doorway.

"Fun? We were just having breakfast, Richard." I replied, with a wink.

Richard kicked the door shut behind him before strutting toward the bed. His groin had tingled the moment he walked in and now he was rubbing his shaft through his pajama pants. He wasn't wearing a top, and I could see he had been working in the yard already. His tanned chest was glistening with sweat.

I felt my clit stir and bit my lip as he grunted under his breath. I couldn't see myself getting much done today. I hadn't got up from bed yet and already Lauren had already brought me to orgasmic bliss and now I was craving my husband to fuck me.

"Well, don't just stand there," I said, as I teased him by rubbing my nipples between my fingers and thumbs.

Richard grinned as he slipped a hand into his PJ bottoms, "No, I'd rather watch you two for a bit longer first."

I look to Lauren, and she has a fire in her eyes. She dips her fingers into the cream again before placing the plate onto the bedside table. She trails dabs of the cream onto my breast and nipples before licking the last from her fingers. I watch her, craving someone's touch. I guess she's going slowly as to tease me.

She straddles my waist and slips her chemise over her head. I ran my hand up her arm before cupping her 32D breast in my hand. I gently squeeze it in my hand as I watch Richard in the corner of my eye. He pulls out his throbbing cock from his pants and strokes it slowly.

Lauren then takes my hand in hers and then with my other hand, holds them above my head as she leans into my chest. I gasp slightly as her tongue snakes out and quickly flicks off some of the cream from my left breast. She then teases me, licking the rest of the cream surrounding both of my tits. I can feel her wet pussy on mine and I moan, begging for some attention. Her mouth reaches my right breast and she slowly takes the nipple into her mouth, suckling off the white cream and then sensually sucking me.

As she does this, Richard kicks off his pants and stands to the side of the bed. His hand grabs Lauren's ass and grasps it firmly before giving a light slap.

"Yeah, that's a good girl, make her want it, baby." He says with a sexy groan.

With Richard's touch, Lauren starts humping her clit against mine. She moans into my tit still in her mouth before sliding back up and kissing me hard. I can't wait for Richard much longer and flip Lauren over and settle between her legs. I stay on all fours and lean over to Lauren's pussy. Kissing her labia, returning the torture, I smile up at her as I see her pleading eyes.

Just as my tongue brushes past her clit, I feel the head of Richard's cock stroke mine.

"Mmmm, fuck, Richard! Don't tease me, please!" I say, before diving into Lauren's cunt.

My tongue slips deep inside her as I push back against Richard's dick. He circles his head around my throbbing clit as I blindly chase it. Lauren's legs begin to grip my head slightly just as Richard slams his rod deep inside me. My moans of ecstasy are muffled by Lauren, and I lose the rhythm of my tongue for the moment.

Lauren strokes my hair, guiding my mind back to her and I hungrily take her clit into my mouth. I suckle it gently as Richard's balls slap hard against me. My fingers fumble for my clit, as I feel myself getting closer. I can hear his grunting as he fucks me harder and deeper, pushing against my g spot.

"Right here ladies," Richard says, so I slam my fingers deep inside Lauren as she begins rubbing her clit hard. My fingers circle deeply around my clit and I begin to shake under my husband. Richard's balls began to churn and my walls contract, milking his meat buried deep inside me. Lauren explodes, her pussy hugging my fingers tight.

Breathing heavily we disconnect and fall onto the bed.

"Where's Elle?" I ask Richard, with a curious wink.

