

The Big Surprise

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My big surprise was more than I bargained for. It was wonderful

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I arrived home on Friday afternoon looking forward to a nice weekend of delicious sex. Hubby had promised me something special at the beginning of the week, but wouldn't give me a single detail. The only thing I knew, knowing him, is that it would be wonderfully depraved and perverted in all the best ways.

I jumped into the shower and let my mind wander to our past encounters at the movies, at home, and lots of other places, and started to feel slippery as the water cascaded over my body. I envisioned the people that I'd met and had wonderful sex with. Some I'd never seen again and others became regulars at our weekend parties. Standing there, I found my fingers squeezing my nipples as I remembered and then one hand between my legs on my clit as it grew with soft manipulation. Fantasy wasn't something I needed. Hubby saw to that and I was so glad. I'd experienced things other women only thought about when they had sex with their husbands. Mine would kiss me as someone else tongued my clit, my nipples or both, and then would back up to watch as those same people took over and fucked me silly. He loved to watch me get so excited, arch my back, thrust my hips into the air and moan with delight as I was ravaged. In short order I found myself cumming with a picture in my mind of being done by a young stud, remembering how it felt as my orgasm coursed through my body.

It was then I heard hubby's voice in the hall. He was home and wonderful times weren't far away.

He stuck his head into the shower and told me we had just a few hours to be down town. When I asked for what he just smiled. "My secret, and your pleasure." He said.

I quickly dried off and started making myself as beautiful as I could for what was coming.

An hour later I walked into the living room where he was waiting, watching one of my vids on the big screen. My makeup was applied, my hair was perfect, and perfume was applied to special areas as well as lightly everywhere. I struck a pose and asked him what he thought, standing in front of him naked in heels. He took one look at me and told me I was the sexiest grandma he'd ever seen, with a

twinkle in his eye. When I asked him how I should dress for what he had planned, he told me that I was fine like I was but that I'd probably draw a crowd on the street. He just said, "As little as possible because you won't have it on long at all." I put on a skirt and blouse with nothing underneath and headed for the door as he fell in behind me grabbing my ass.

We left the house, and on the way he made a call from his cell phone and mumbled so that I couldn't hear. He was setting something up with others. Now I was curious.

We pulled into the parking lot of the XXX rated movie house where I'd been done in my seat a few months earlier. I'd really enjoyed that and he knew it, so this would be a treat.

To my surprise, he pulled around on the side and we entered through a side door. There was no one around and we went up a flight of stairs over the movie and through a door.

This was a surprise! I looked around as we entered a dimly lit room and realized we were in a dungeon. I didn't know this was here and instantly thoughts of what could be done here raced through my mind. I reminded him that I didn't like any pain and he just looked at me and smiled. He would see to it that I had a wonderful time.

He looked at me and said; "Now honey, it's my pleasure to turn you over to the experts to prepare you for tonight's pleasure." From the other side of the room two young men appeared, with beautiful muscles, and military haircuts. They were dressed in tight leather pants and boots, bare chested except for black leather straps that crossed their chests and hooked to their pants. If they were part of tonight, I would have a great time.

I couldn't help but look at their groins to see the bulges that were growing there.

They came up on either side of me and gently took my arms and led me to the center of the room. They said they would be "assisting" me through the night and that they would prepare me now. I stood there as one of them started unbuttoning my blouse and then undid my bra, while the other unzipped my skirt and let it fall to my ankles. They stepped back and looked at my naked body, smoothly shaved and ready and smiled. I could tell they were planning to have fun "assisting" me.

They led me to something I'd seen before on line and in pictures. It was an "X" cross used in B&D that was closed up into a straight line just wide enough to hold my body. It was standing straight up and was magnificent. It was covered in padded red leather. I turned around and stepped back into it as they released some catches and lowered me down into a horizontal position. They asked me if I was comfortable, and all I could think about was how polite they were to a naked lady they were preparing to be, I hoped, fucked silly.

I said I was and they went to work. The leather felt nice on my bare skin as I watched them making preparation. They unfolded the sides under my shoulders and placed my arms on them. There were two bars on the ends that I could hang onto and they told me that considering I was very willing, I wouldn't be strapped onto the cross. I protested a little because I loved being helpless, but they insisted. They said I might want to use my hands for things later and smiled.

Next was my legs. They went to my ankles and opened the cross till my legs were spread as far apart as was comfortable. My pussy was pulled wide open and I sucked in my breath as I felt the cool air on my clit, which was rock hard already. My feet were in stirrups on the end of the cross and then they pulled the cross up, and then back down at the knees, locking me into a position where my pussy and ass were completely accessible to anyone. It reminded me of the stirrups in the doctor's office, but much more comfortable.

Next they reached under me and retrieved patches like the ones they use with an EKG machine. They peeled the backs from them and pressed them onto each breast, one on each side of my nipples, which were rock hard in anticipation. Then they went down between my legs and applied one to each side of my pussy next to my clit. I was curious how it would feel as they attached wires to them and to a console beside the cross. I asked them to turn it on so I could feel it. They assured me it was wonderful and went on about their work.

As I watched them I notice the height of the cross I was on. It was perfect "cock height." Anyone would have access to me anywhere, because the cross was narrow enough so that it looked as if I was floating in air at perfect height to be fucked.

I was already imagining what all this would feel like when one of the young gentlemen asked me to raise my head. They had a beautiful mask for me. It looked like the ones ladies wear at lavish masquerade parties with feathers and jewels on it. They slipped it over my head, being careful not to muss my hair and slid the elastic up the back of my neck. Next they positioned it on my face, just covering my eyes and forehead, making sure I could see. Now I was getting curious.

Next they walked down between my legs and rubbed warm lube on my pussy lips and clit, then around my ass. He lingered on my clit, smiling at me, enjoying how rock hard it was, standing up. He started massaging it between two of his fingers till my breathing was very heavy. Then he generously squirted the remaining lube into my pussy and up my ass.

They walked over to my husband and announced that I was ready.

He gave the command to energize my clit and nipples and one of them walked to the console. I saw

him adjust it when I started feeling the most wonderful feeling in my breasts and pussy. It felt like a thousand tiny ants crawling over my clit and nipples. I just closed my eyes and let it take me away. They adjusted it a little stronger after a minute and it felt like many many tongues swirling over my clit. My chest was rising quickly as I sucked in my breath and my hips had started to involuntary move with ever increasing thrusts as I felt this wonderful thing happening to me.

Next, one of them told my husband that my guests had all arrived. By this time it could have been the entire football team, as I wanted to feel everything they could do to me. God I was so turned on. The lube they put into me was dripping on the floor as my own slick fluid replaced it. My hips were humping uncontrollably now and my nipples were twitching as the electricity flowed across them in waves of pleasure.

A line of people came in the door and was smiling at the sight of me writhing in extacy in the middle of the room, naked except for my black heels, panting uncontrollably with pleasure. They had an unobstructed view of my entire body, as the electricity did its job. I looked like a crazy woman floating in the center of the room panting and thrusting my hips in the air, digging my heels into the stirrups, raising my ass off the table looking for an imaginary cock.

My next surprise through the pleasure haze is who was there. Off to my right as I turned my head was a line I hadn't expected; though I didn't really care by this time. They stood off to the side out of the light that softly bathed me in the center of the room.

At the head of the line I saw my UPS man, who made deliveries weekly because of my home shopping fetish, next were my two son in laws, who I had fucked before, and then, Oh my God, my grown grandson. He had a huge smile on his face. Next were my young nephew, who had just returned from Afghanistan with the Special Forces, and 4 very close neighbors who I'd often wondered about.

Hubby had been listening and had arranged for every male I'd ever commented on to be there. They all stood there, watching me come ever closer to orgasm, when my new assistants again approached my hubby.

"The machine is ready." He said, and as they all watched, the two of them positioned a fuck machine between my twitching legs. They adjusted the height and then pushed it forward into my pussy until it was buried deep inside me. They then locked it in place and turned it on. It went slowly at first and then faster and faster until the huge cock on the end of it made squishing sounds as it ravaged my pussy.

They all intended to be entertained watching me go absolutely out of my mind and then orgasm. I

heard one of them ask another if I would squirt when I came. Then they were silent. While I climbed to the heights of pleasure. The electrodes stimulating my nipples and clit while the fuck machine stabbed into my pussy steadily, making squishing sounds as it probed the depths of my sopping pussy.

I heard one of my assistants tell them, "masks on." I watched them put on black masquerade masks. Plain ones next to my pretty one. They had asked for our consent to film and take pictures which we agreed to as long as we were masked. Now, there were the 4 red lights in the ceiling, looking down at me from various angles. I was being filmed. All this was on a hard drive somewhere in this place. I thought for just a second through my pleasure haze that I hoped I'd get a copy. I wanted to see what these new things were doing to me and watch my reaction. I knew hubby was creaming in his pants, as he loves to watch me move when someone fucks me. Now he had an unobstructed view of me almost violently humping and breathing so hard it almost hurt my throat, in ecstasy with what was happening to me.

They all stood there, not uttering a sound, undressing as I came closer and closer to orgasm. The machine cock driving into me felt so very wonderful combined with the electrodes sending delightful feelings across my clit and nipples. I thought I would lose the machine several times, thrusting up trying to get more of that wonderful cock inside me. I looked down and noticed light, and then realized that the rod in the machine and the cock were clear and that light was shining down the rod and into the cock, and up into my pussy. What a site in the dim light with pale blue light disappearing into me as my pussy was stretched into a perfect circle. Then I noticed one of my "assistants" filming it up close, thrusting in and out of me. The other one was above my head shooting my body and panning up and down the line of masked people, most of which were stroking hard cocks by this time. Oh GOD this is wonderful!!!

I was pouring sweat by this time, thrusting and arching my back. Feeling as if my entire pussy and chest areas were one huge tingling mass of pleasure. I could feel it welling up inside me as the orgasm overtook me. I thought my hips would explode as wave after wave of huge orgasm swept over me. It just kept going and going, the wonderful feeling of my orgasm washing over me. At one point I was overcome with pleasure and thrust my hips high into the air. Just then the fuck machine dildo slipped out of my pussy and slid into my ass. It thrust deep with the first stroke. It was then that I started squirting. A haze of mist shot out of me at least 10 feet and I just held my hips in the air as the dildo probed my ass and my clit and breasts tingled with electrical charge.

Then I collapsed on the table beneath me. I lay there moaning and breathing heavily. My two assistants immediately pulled the fuck machine back and turned off the electricity to my nipples and clit. I lay there for a few seconds, pussy and tits pulsating and twitching as my orgasm slowly subsided.

As I lay there, hubby said something to my two "assistants" and they came over to me and gave me something to drink.

Then on his word, they handed out small bottles to the line of people waiting on my right. He motioned to them and they came forward and surrounded me, looking down on my body, throbbing hard cocks peeking over the table at me from all directions. Each one smiled at me, relatives, neighbors, and my UPS man. I could recognize all of them with their masks on.

They then opened their bottles and all of them started rubbing scented oil into crevice of my body. Softly rubbing and squeezing my skin everywhere, coating me everywhere. One of my assistants removed my shoes and as I looked down, my grandson started rubbing oil on my inner thighs. He rubbed his way up my thighs and went around my pussy, which was still tingling. As he rubbed my lower stomach, he walked right into my crotch and he continued rubbing as he slowly let his cock slide into me until he was buried inside me. I could tell he couldn't have gone any longer, because he was so excited that as soon as his cock hit bottom and I felt his balls on my pussy, he shot an unbelievable load of cum into me, squirt after squirt, until he was spent. I looked into his face and he smiled and blew me a kiss, which I returned. He's such a sweet boy, all six feet four inches of him. He never missed a beat rubbing oil all over my lower abdomen till he backed up and his cock fell out of me. I could feel his cum oozing down my ass as he kept working.

They rubbed me with the warm oil for a long time and I started getting excited again. I had nine sets of hands rubbing warm oil all over my body from my neck down to my feet. The rubbing and probing on my breasts, nipples, clit and inside my pussy was becoming more prevalent now as they grew excited to feel me ultimately. My breathing became short and gasping as they each touched a sensitive area moving around my body. Each taking his turn squeezing a nipple, or rubbing my clit, or finger fucking me with one two or three fingers at a time.

Hubby was waiting for me this time. He looked at me and I knew he was waiting for the cue from me that was sure to come. I enjoyed them rubbing on every inch of my body till I could stand it no longer.

I looked up at them and asked in a small voice. "I'm past ready, will somebody please fuck me?"

At this point, hubby said something to one of my "assistants," and he walked to the top of the cross. He moved something under my neck and the cross angled back allowing my head to be tilted back slightly, allowing my throat to open up. I knew what he was doing. I've always had the ability to control my gag reflex and have done oral sex to many men upside down with them sliding their cocks completely down my throat. I can breathe through my nose and the men really love it.

One of my sons in laws jumped between my legs when he heard me and went instantly to work. He loved fucking me and both of my daughters loved watching them do it at our house on some weekends. He slid his cock in to the hilt and started to fuck me very hard. As he started I looked up and to my delight my grandson wanted to be the first to be in my mouth. He was rock hard and more than ready. He straddled my head and the camera rolled as his cock disappeared down my throat till only his pubic hair showed on my lower lip. He started slowly fucking my throat and didn't have to move much because of my son in law fucking me hard and fast down below. Two more, neighbors I think started sucking my nipples, their faces wet with oil, and I reached out with my oil soaked hands to find their cocks, stroking them and rubbing them between my fingers and thumbs as they sucked and swirled their tongues around on my tits. Everyone else rubbed and probed my body everywhere from my legs to my shoulders. I was completely covered.

Before long my grandson started stroking faster and as deeply as he could in my throat. As he came down my throat, his balls were partly in my mouth as he pushed deeply into me. He shot cum down my throat and again was so excited he slumped forward onto my body kissing my lower abdomen, almost running into the neighbor who was now fucking me. The last of his cum dribbled into my mouth as they helped him back up and his cock slid out of my mouth. He moved into position sucking my left nipple as a neighbor put his cock head on my lips.

The neighbor grabbed my legs as he came close to his orgasm and pushed me hard trying to get all of his cock inside me. I felt him shudder as he shot his load into me. I love the feel of cum, shooting out of quivering cocks inside me. It's so wonderful. He finally finished and moved onto the outside of my right leg, rubbing more oil onto me.

By the time the 2'nd cock had almost finished fucking me, I was quivering all over and thrusting my hips into whoever was fucking me, trying to get every last inch into me so that I could feel cock deeper and deeper inside me. I had the "assistants" pull my legs wider apart in that attempt and was almost doing a split my legs were spread so wide.

At this time, right before my other son in law started down my throat, I looked up and the UPS man was between my legs. He smiled at me and said he had a special delivery for me. I smiled back just as he almost split me in two shoving his cock up my ass to the hilt. I'm glad my son in law wasn't in my mouth yet for I fear I might have bit him.

He made his delivery with all his power, ramming my ass in full strokes, standing between my legs. Two of my neighbors looked up at my face and one started rubbing my clit while the other cupped the inside of my pussy and rubbed it with 3 fingers. I was OK in a few minutes and my ass fucking started feeling good. I was glad there was plenty of lube inside me.

We continued for a long time, with all of them fucking me, or cumming down my throat. There was a huge puddle of cum on the floor below my ass that was covered from time to time by one of the "assistants" with another towel. I can't tell you how many times I came. 5 or 6 times at least, and we kept going till everyone was totally limp and spent.

I lay there on the table, a gooey, slippery mess, with hubby grinning from ear to ear. I was so very tired but happy, my pussy throbbing from cumming repeatedly, my throat a little sore from sucking cocks multiple times from each person. Mostly I was very very satisfied. Questions had been answered about the people I saw in the neighborhood. How they would feel, what they looked like. I'd picked them out pretty well with their clothes on because their cocks were mostly huge and they definitely knew how to use them.

Three nights later we went back to the movie, and I got a big surprise. The guys put together 30 minutes of the best of what happened to me and before the feature; I was on the screen in living color having my brains fucked out. Cumming to electricity, fuck machines, and cocks from every angle.

The cameras in the ceiling and the hand held ones caught every cock sliding into my pussy, ass, and mouth, and all the sounds of fucking my sopping wet pussy. My moans, gasps, and the times when I came, wrapping my legs around someone, or grabbing someone's hips with my hands to hold them in my mouth as my body shook uncontrollably.

It was a surprise to sit there seeing myself on the big screen, with hubby stroking my clit under my skirt in our seats, watching everyone else watching me up there, behind my mask.

I don't know if I was recognized. Lots of people said hello after the feature movie. I just said hello back to them and smiled a lot.