

Our Fantasy Part III

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Mine and my husband's sexual adventure continues...

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/mature/our-fantasy-part-iii.aspx>

My name is Susan. Recently my husband Michael submitted two stories here about our sexual fantasy entitled OUR FANTASY I and II. My story continues from where his left off...

We woke late the next morning. The night before had exhausted us both sexually. I leaned over and kissed Michael.

“Good morning Sweetheart, Happy Birthday.”

He pulled me to him and kissed me long and hard.

“You were sensational last night. I can’t tell you how wonderful your birthday gift to me was.”

“Well, it was very pleasurable to me also, I loved every moment. I’m sure tonight will be even more special since we have some experience. So what are your plans for today?”

“I’m off to play some golf, then meet you for lunch and then off to the casino to see if I can win big. How about you, what is on your schedule?”

“Well this morning I have an appointment for a pedicure and manicure, then lunch with you. The afternoon is spa time, I’m getting the works. I want to look extra special for you tonight.”

“Well, I guess I’ll see you for lunch then, one o’clock, right?”

“Yes honey, one o’clock. See you then.”

As we said goodbye after lunch, I wished Michael better luck in the casino than he had on the golf course. I knew my afternoon would be as relaxing as my morning and I headed off to the spa. First an herbal facial and then off to soak my whole body in some type of miracle mud. A warm shower to cleanse me and then I was off for my massage; this is what I was looking forward to the most. I love

feeling warm hands slide across my body especially when I am covered with warm silky oils. It's like having angels caress your skin.

I undressed and placed the small towel over me and positioned myself on the massage table.

"Are you ready Susan," I heard a very manly voice ask from outside..

"Oh yes, I am very ready."

A tall, muscular, handsome young man entered the room.

"Hello, my name is Andrew and I'll be your masseur for today."

"Hello Andrew, be gentle with me."

"Don't worry Susan, you are in excellent hands."

We both smiled.

His words, 'You are in excellent hands' made mine skin tingle a bit. He placed the massage oil over a flame to warm, its fragrance soon filled the air.

"You chose Raspberry, my favorite. Did you know that it is not only scented but also flavored and completely edible."

Why would he tell me that it was edible? Oh well, good to know if I ever want to dip something in Raspberry oil before eating it.

"Shall we start on your front or you back today Susan?"

"Let's start on my back, please."

I was laying on my back so I had to turn over. As I did the towel slipped off of me and exposed my tits. They hung below me as I rolled over onto my back. Andrew didn't say a word but I could see he was eyeing them very closely.

"Oooops," I said with a smile.

He folded the towel in half and covered just my ass with it. The room was warm and filled with the

lovely raspberry scent. I was a bit tired from the night before and also from my busy morning.

“Just relax and I will make you feel wonderful.”

Just as I was closing my eyes, I glanced towards him. His crotch was level with my eyes and I noticed a slight bulge in his pants. I don't believe he was wearing any underwear because the light from the candle behind him was enough to silhouette the outline of his cock hanging between his legs.

He had poured some warm oil on my back and when his soft hands began massaging it into me I smiled and closed my eyes. His hands were masterful as he rubbed and massaged every inch on my body. I felt as though I was melting on the table. I began imagining the feeling I would have when he moved to the front of me. After about 30 minutes, Andrew told me he was finished with my back. He grabbed a second towel and as I slowly turned and he held the towels above me. I know he could see past it and once again stared at my tits as they hung below me swaying slightly as I turned. He placed one towel over my tits and the other across my hips covering my pussy. I know he had done this hundreds of times before, but still I felt he was admiring my body.

“I hope the oil doesn't settle in the wrinkles on this old body,” I said jokingly.

He laughed.

“I don't think we will have any problems, you have a very beautiful body.”

It made me feel good knowing that a younger man thought I had a beautiful body.

He poured some oil on my legs and I felt his hands begin to massage them. I know he felt my body tremble slightly at his touch. I looked down once more at him as he was massaging my feet and again noticed the bulge in his pants. It seemed somewhat larger. I was becoming very relaxed with his massaging and soon my eyes closed.

A little time had passed when I opened my eyes slightly and saw him standing beside my head. His hands were massaging my shoulders and the top of my chest. His cock was very hard now and pushed at his pants as his hands ran across my skin. He saw me looking at his bulge and smiled. His hands then touched the tops of my tits and I closed my eyes so he would not think I was staring at his cock. Then I felt his fingers massaging my nipples and thought this was not the way I imagined any massage I had ever had before.

I must have drifted off then and had the most incredible daydream. At least I thought it was a daydream. I had pulled his pants down exposing his huge pulsating cock. It felt smooth and warm. I

could feel his tip pulsating as my fingers touched it. I poured a little oil on my hands and massaged his cock up and down. His hands continued to fondle my tits and his fingers squeezing my nipples softly. Soon I had his cock between my lips, sucking his slowly in and out of my mouth, tasting the raspberry oil. His hands slid downward and found my warm waiting pussy, his fingers caressed its lips and I let go with a flow of cum to coat my lips and his fingers.

His cock was pulsating more and more as I slid it deeper and deeper into my mouth. Each time he would draw it outward I would close my lips tight around him allowing him to only pull out to its tip. He then thrust it deep inside me again and moved it all around my mouth. His fingers had entered my pussy and I was rewarding him with another warm flow of my juices. I could feel his heart beating in his cock, it was throbbing and pulsating. His body began shaking and I knew he was about to explode his load in mouth. I squeezed harder with my lips. My tongue swirled around his tip and as his fingers shoved deeper inside my pussy.

I felt his cock release its creamy load in my mouth, mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm, once twice, three, four times his cock pulsed as he shot load after load in me. My pussy was running like a river of cum across his fingers as my orgasms followed one after another. His cock pumped once more and another flow of his cum covered my tongue. I swallowed as much as possible but I could feel some leaking out of my mouth and running down my chin.

He slowly pulled his dripping cock from my lips and I kissed the remaining cum from his tip. He pulled his fingers from my dripping pussy and licked them. How sexy I thought. He smiled at me, leaned over, kissed my lips and licked each of my nipples.

“I told you raspberry was my favorite,” He said with a smile.

I smiled and told him that it was now my favorite as well.

“Susan, Susan,” He said as he shook me to wake me. “We are finished now, you may shower and get dressed.”

“Oh, oh, thank you, I feel wonderful.”

“It was my pleasure.”

I walked to the shower to wash off the oil, wondering if that really happened or had I been dreaming. The warm water caressing my skin felt incredible as I closed my eyes and tried to imagine again what had just taken place. My fingers moved slowly over my body as I washed the oil from my skin. I dried myself off, got dressed and headed back to the room so I could change and meet my husband for

dinner.

After a wonderful dinner, I told my husband about my massage experience. He just smiled.

“You sure are making the most of our fantasy weekend, I’m so glad you are enjoying yourself.”

I told him how happy I was that he had told me of his fantasy and so grateful that we could share this together.

He closed the door to our room.

“I’m going to get ready for tonight, do you need anything before I begin.”

“Only this,” He said as he pulled me close and passionately kissed me. “I see you are ready for tonight.”

I smiled and headed to the bathroom. I undressed and wrapped myself in a towel and prepared to put on my make-up and do my hair. I had already showered at the spa, I smiled again as I thought about my spa visit. I put the finishing touches on my make-up and looked at myself in the mirror. 'You are looking hot tonight Susan', I thought.

I opened the bathroom door and headed into the room, and to my surprise there was Michael and William sitting and having a glass of wine.

“Wow, this is an unexpected pleasure. Did I miss something about our plans for tonight?”

My husband handed me a glass of wine as I gave William a soft kiss and whispered in his ear, “It’s so nice to see you again.”

“It’s always a pleasure to see you Susan.”

“I met William in the casino earlier today and we got to talking and decided we wanted to do something special for you tonight.”

“Oh really, and what is it that you have planned to do for me?”

William stood up and walked towards me and Michael. They both took a hand and led me towards the bed. Gently they laid me face down on the bed and removed the towel from me. They both undressed and crawled onto the bed on either side of me.

“Oh my, this could get very interesting.”

“Shhhh, no need to say anything, just enjoy your night.” They whispered together.

“MMMMMMMMMM, I will do just that.”

They began by kissing my neck on both sides and then moving to my shoulders. Soft whisper-like kisses that barely touched my skin made me tremble. I felt more soft kisses and gentle licks on my skin as they continued their journey down my back.. Michael knew the nap of my back was very sensitive and he made sure to spend extra time kissing and licking the perfect spot.

“Mmmmmmmmmmm.” I had to give a moan of approval.

It was so erotic to have two sets of lips and hands caressing me entire body from head to toe. I felt soft fingertips against my inner thigh and I spread my legs slightly so that they could see the wetness that was forming on my pussy lips. I felt a finger from each side slide between my legs and touch my wetness.

“Mmmmmmmmmmm.” This truly was becoming a wonderful night.

More caresses and kisses as they went down my legs all the way to my ankles and then my feet. When I felt each of them suck a toe into their mouth I thought I would fall off the bed, “Oh, that is so sexy”

They worked their way back up to my neck and then gently turned me over so I was lying on my back. My tits glistened from the moisture on my skin and I could see both of them stare at my nipples. They were so erect and were begging to be touched, kissed and sucked. They began at my neck once again, soft kisses, gentle licks, their fingers exploring my body as their lips caress my neck. It was an amazing feeling to have two men pleasuring me in such a way at the same time. I felt them both rolling each nipple between their fingers as they kissed around my tits. Tongues, lips, fingers were kissing and swirling everywhere.

My mind was going wild trying to take in all of the feelings at one time. They both took extra time on my nipples, both knowing how sensitive they are and how very much I love having them played with and sucked. They continued their journey southward with fingers, lips and tongues sliding over every inch of my body. The feeling of two men slowly fingering your pussy is truly amazing, as one would slide his finger in the other was sliding his out, over and over.

“Oh, Mmmmmmmmmmm.”

I rewarded their efforts many times with a warm flow of my juices. Soon their fingers were replaced on my pussy by their tongues, sliding first over my lips on each side and then alternating in sliding their tongues deep inside of me. My body shook with each orgasm and I felt as though my body was melting into the sheets.

Michael then crawled onto the bed and straddled me. I could see the shiny head of his cock above me and he slowly slid it between my tits. He cupped my breasts with his hands and squeezed them around his cock. I watched as it slid between my tits, its pre-cum covered tip sliding smoothly towards my chin. I opened my mouth slightly and licked my lips, letting him know I was ready to feel his cock against my lips. He responded by sliding up on me and I felt his warm wet tip slide back and forth over my lips.

Michael was very good at teasing me this way. He knew it drove me wild. I watched him as he guided it between my waiting lips.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmmm.” Oh how I loved that feeling.

He slid his cock my lips so I just had his tip in my mouth and then he would slowly draw it back out again, knowing that this too drove me crazy. I tightened my lips around his cock and tried sucking it deeper inside my mouth, at the same time feeling the warm hard head of William’s cock sliding up and down my pussy lips.

I had told Michael when I agreed to our fantasy that I would only perform oral sex on another man, nothing else. But at this moment, feeling the way I did, I changed my mind.

Michael looked at me, knowing what I was thinking about.

“Do you mind?” He asked with a whisper.

I smiled and shook my head side to side.

“No, I don’t mind.”

My arousal had wiped away any objections I may have previously had.

William’s cock was not as large as Michael’s, but knowing it was a stranger’s cock that was about to slide inside my pussy gave me a different kind of sensation. I felt like I was doing something that I

shouldn't be doing, but wanted to do it anyway. I was anxious to feel this strange cock inside of me.

I didn't have to wait long. William slid his cock between my pussy lips and knowing what I liked from seeing Michael fuck me the night before, he slid only his tip inside of me then back out, slowly, over and over.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.”

Michael leaned forward a little more and sent his cock deeper in my mouth, like they were performing a synchronized fuck. At the same time William thrust his cock deeper inside my wet pussy. I had no control over myself. I let loose with flow after flow of warm cum, again and again.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.”

I asked Michael to lean to the side so I could watch William's cock sliding in and out of me. I propped myself on my elbow and could see every stroke William made as his cum soaked cock slid in and out of dripping pussy. It was an experience I never imagined I would see; a strange cock fucking me.

Both Michael and I watched. He looked at me and I smiled. I grabbed Michael's cock and shoved it back into my mouth. I could feel his arousal and the pulsing of his cock told me he was soon to explode his load inside of me. I squeezed my pussy tight on William's cock and could feel it throb in my pussy. I knew he was also ready. Like they had done this a thousand times before, both of them released their hot loads of cum at once, pulsing over and over. Each time I could feel the hot flow inside of my pussy and my mouth. I myself was in a state of continual orgasm, not knowing when one stopped and the other started. My body was literally melting into the sheets.

It was a chorus of, OHHHHHHHH's , MMMMMMMMM's and AHHHHHHHHHH's as all of our bodies shook with pleasure.

Slowly Michael slid his cock from my mouth and I kissed the cum from its tip. At the same time I could see William standing up and sliding his cock from deep inside my pussy. As he moved away I felt my pussy tighten on his cock as it slid from me. He stood up and I saw his cock glistening with a combination of our juices. It dripped from his tip as backed away. I closed my eyes and lay back on the bed.

“Thank you for an incredible night.”

William leaned over and kissed me softly.

“The pleasure was all mine.”

Michael also kissed me and whispered that he loved me and I was fantastic. I didn't see much as William dressed and prepared to leave. Then I heard the door open and William was gone. Michael cuddled beside me and put his arm around me.

“That was even better than I had imagined it would be,” Michael said.

“Mmmmmmmmm, I enjoyed myself very much too, I'm so glad we decided to do this.”

“Thank you again for agreeing to this, too bad that it's all over so quickly.”

I snuggled close to Michael and kissed his chest.

“You're very welcome. You do remember we have an anniversary coming up in six weeks.”