Help with good-bye, Part 1

By interested0923

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Fiance fantasy leads to interesting goodbye sex

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I found out on Tuesday that I had to go on a business trip the next Monday. Being on the road is bad enough, but for a whole month and not having any time to prepare is really bad. Kind of sucks, but at least I will be out of town for the first part of winter. I told my fiancé and she was immediately disappointed; we both were. A month is a long time to go without sex and be apart from each other.

She was leaving for a business trip herself on Thursday and then her in-laws were going to be at our place for the weekend. She asked me what I wanted to do for our last night together and I immediately said, “Sex and TV.”

“Good answer,” she told me.

So after work the next night, I came home a little sweaty and dirty and hopped in the shower. I had already eaten, so she grabbed supper. Afterwards I asked which she wanted first, TV or sex and she told me she needed to shower, shave, and clean for her family before we got started. As horny as she had me, I like a smooth surface and I didn’t want a time limit on our fun, so I told her to go ahead.

To kill time, I headed downstairs to the computer and booted up our Lush page. I am one of the luckiest men in the world. Not only is my fiancé hornier than me and beautiful, she was dying to have a threesome with a woman. So we decided to check out Lush and see if we could get lucky and meet someone. Since I was going to be in the south west for the next month and she was thinking about joining me for Thanksgiving, I decided to see if I could find anyone interested in meeting up with us over Thanksgiving.

We had never done anything like this before, but she (and obviously me) really wanted a threesome, so I was doing my best to find someone compatible with us. I started chatting with a new friend who was interested in full-swapping with us. Not exactly our cup of tea, but she was a smart and sexy

woman so we talked for quite a while. Eventually I decided they were too far away from us for it to matter, but she gave us some helpful suggestions on approaching women and she was fun to talk to, so it was definitely worth the time.

Then another window popped up and another friend popped up and said she would love to have a threesome with us. I was extremely intrigued as she was gorgeous and seemed fun, but again we struck out as she was on the other side of the country. We flirted a little bit though, and even exchanged pictures. She liked what she saw and asked me to give my fiancé a kiss for her. I told her that I could do better than that and said I would do anything to my fiancé that she wanted. She told me to “fuck her extra hard” and I had no problem with that. Feeling kind of cheeky, I offered to eat my fiancé’s pussy while she stared at her picture and she loved the idea.

Right as I said this, my fiancé came down the stairs and asked me what I thought of her outfit for her business trip. I almost choked on my drink when I looked over. She stood there in skin-tight black dress pants highlighting her sexy ass with a low, low-cut blouse and a tight vest. And no bra anywhere to be found. The cleavage on her almost 36D’s was amazing. Immediately I felt myself start to get rock-hard.

“Uh, I like it, but I don’t know how appropriate it is for work,” I stammered out as lust fired in my stomach.

“Well I will be wearing a bra and a cami underneath it,” she fired back. I was both relieved and disappointed at the same time.

“In that case I love it,” I said as she turned around and disappeared back upstairs.

Looking back at the screen I realized that one of our favorite friends, Charlie, had signed on. I thought it would be fun to include her in the offer to be something for my fiancé to look at while I ate her out and she jumped at the chance. So I set up the screen with three pictures of our friends there for my fiancé to look at and settled back to wait.

A couple of minutes later my fiancé sent Charlie this message: "*I am about to get my pussy licked while I stare at your ass."*

She came back with,*"I will spread my cheeks so u can lick my ass”*

My fiancé shuddered with lust and typed in,*“Then I will just have to bury my tongue in there.”*

“Please,” was Charlie’s response.

I swiped my tongue up that gorgeous dripping wet pussy and my fiancé sent off one last message, *“He’s starting now, so I am losing my ability to type.”*

But Charlie didn’t want it to end just yet so she came back with,*“Oh baby lick my ass and let him fuck you.”*

But I was being a little demanding and said I wasn’t finished tasting that sweet pussy, so she wrote back,*“Not until he makes me squirt everywhere while I stare at your pic and think of us together.”*

Charlie was getting involved now and came back with *“I want him to fuck me next.”*

Since my fiancé had lost the ability to type through her moans, I took over the keyboard and typed back,*“I would love to. Just thought I would let you know she tastes amazing. You’re going to love licking her pussy.”*

Charlie response was a couple of “Mmmms”. I was a little disappointed that she wasn’t as involved in the conversation anymore, so I set the keyboard aside and focused on eating my fiancé’s beautiful pussy. My fiancé though sent another message out that said,*“I have covered his chin already. He just stuck a finger in and is licking my pussy at the same time.”*

To our delight, Charlie came back with, *“I am using two fingers right now”* Well that explained why she was typing her responses as fast. *“So is he”* replied my fiancé.

“Oh baby harder,” Charlie replied.

My fiancé decided to tease, *“I bury my tongue in your pussy while he is biting my clit.”*

“Mmmmm I am getting close,” Charlie said.

It was at that moment that my fiancé let loose with her first orgasm of the night. As she recovered, I took over the keyboard and typed,*“She just squirted all over my face while I was licking her clit and playing with her asshole. Now she is going to suck my cock for a while.”*

“Mmmmmmm now stick itin her.” Seems like Charlie was getting too distracted for proper grammar now.

I like to tease, so I came back with,*“She’s licking my balls, just think if you were cleaning up her pussy at the same time.”*

Charlie must have really liked that idea because a minute that she responded with,*“Oh fuckkkkkkkkkk I am coming.”*

“Yes, cum for us,” I said,*“imagine your fingers are hers.”*

“Oh yeeeeee I am cummingggggggggggggg.”

“My face is covered in her cum, want to lick it off?” I asked her. My fiancé was getting hornier while she continued to go up and down on my cock. *“She’s wishing ur fingers were in her pussy right now. She’s playing with herself and pretending its you while she sucks my cock.”*

My fiancé had had enough playing so she grabbed the keyboard and said,*“Bye now he needs to bend me over and pound my pussy now. I will send you pics later. Thanks so much for helping me cum. Hopefully you can do it for real sometime.”*

With that she turned around and buried her tight wet pussy on my cock and started to ride, letting me watch that sexy ass bounce up and down on my dick.