John's Wife, Angie Lee, episode 4

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Angie Lee was due in from the states soon and John was certainly happy about seeing his wife after a five month separation. He was a bit apprehensive about how she was going to fit in with his new friends. He was sexually involved with my wife Dot and her best friend Goody.

At twenty-something, before she met John, she was engaged to be married, but he disappeared one day. Much as she tried, she didn't think she would ever find her *Prince Charming.* All of the good men were married. She was easily attracted to men. She was horny almost all the time and she rather enjoyed illicit sex with other women's husbands. She was single and a government employee at a military installation which gave her a wide assortment of available, and unavailable men. That's where she met John, an Air Force sergeant, who divorced his wife for her.

She attracted men easily because she was quite direct in her approach...she hit on them in a shy and coy sort of way. Not romantically inclined, she loved men and just wanted something strange occasionally. She was no beauty, quite plain even, but she had a wonderful body perfected with rigorous daily exercise. She was light-skinned and purposely avoided sunlight to keep it that way. Her features were gypsy-like, dark-haired and light-eyes, taller than average.

Angie was no bimbo, but she was a cunt. She would become acquainted with her lover’s wives then reveal their husband's indiscretion. This might have given her some dark secret pleasure but it also caused a stinking uproar every time. This effectively shed one adulterous liaison in order to pursue the next. Still, while intelligent and deep, she had conflicted feelings about her sexuality and her religious beliefs. She would retreat to her pious self when unattached. She considered herself a good Christian, but when it came to sex, her weakness as she called it, she could not help herself. Often times, she said, "I'm so horny I could fuck a tree." Angie had been involved in numerous affairs by the time she found John. They married in their mid thirties.

She looked forward to joining her husband John overseas. He was in the military and by necessity left her behind until he was settled and had adequate quarters assigned. Sometimes this took months. This was not the first time she had traveled to Europe. In her younger days she studied in Spain and eagerly sought out several brief but passionate affairs. They were both mature enough to understand each other's sexual needs and found common ground concerning their expected separations.

After months of waiting, she joined John and quickly met his military friends and their wives. They were a friendly, close knit group of people. They worked hard and they played hard, together. John seemed to gravitate to a younger group of special friends in their twenties. His best friend was a young man named Ted. His wife Dot was a beautiful local girl, outgoing and a lot of fun to be around . She was blonde, slim and tall, green-eyed, and long-legged. Although Dot was somewhat bohemian, Angie found it easy to like her.

After catching up on a lot of overdue sex, John and Angie's free time was spent sight-seeing and shopping. John showed her all the places he had been to before she got there. Weekend evenings were spent mostly gathering with friends, dining and dancing. One of John's favorite places was a small *gasthaus,* a pub, near their housing area. It was run by an American ex-serviceman. Gene's Place was very popular with young Americans.

Angie never smoked cigarettes, drank caffeine or alcoholic beverages. Her body was the temple of her soul. Secretly, she kept a bottle of Morgan David blackberry wine in the kitchen cabinet, to settle her nerves, she said. At Gene's Place she would occasionally sip wine from her husband's glass. This led to many refills for John. It was a source of humor with their friends. Angie and John drank wine from the same glass.

She looked forward to their evenings out. They would dine out, bar hop and dance with his friends till the wee hours. The wine curbed her inhibitions and she enjoyed herself immensely. She knew that European women did not wait to be asked to dance by the men and took to the dance floor with each other without hesitation. She noticed Ted's wife Dot danced with many women, but especially with Rod's girlfriend, Goody.

Angie learned that Goody was Dot's maid of honor and best friend. Rod, one of the young servicemen in the their unit, was a big, good looking farm boy. He was shy, soft spoken and well mannered. One evening Angie had just come off the dance floor sweaty and very tipsy, she sat on her husband's lap. John mostly ignored her while he talked with others at the table. With one arm draped around John's neck and with a wine glass at her lips she watched Dot and Goody on the dance floor. Then it dawned on her. Why didn't Dot ask her to dance? Seems Dot had danced with everyone in the place but her. Angie had not danced with any of the other women, since there were plenty of willing male partners, mostly John, Ted and Rod. But Dot had never pulled her to the dance floor like she did Goody.

When the music stopped, Angie watched Dot and Goody make their way to the loo. She was feeling giddy and decided to join them. They were having so much fun. She walked into the lady's room as several other women were going out. She could hear Dot and Goody laughing and talking with each other in the stalls. She glanced in the mirror and unsteadily poked at her hair and make-up in the mirror. She was about to say something to the girls when she realized that they were in the same stall together. She froze at the mention of her name. They didn't know she was there.

"I haven't seen you dance with Angie yet." She heard Goody say to Dot.

"No, but I'd like to get her out there and give her gorgeous ass a good squeeze. Do you think she would like it if I did this to her?" Angie heard Goody catch her breath.

"No.....I mean, yes, that. Do that, yes! Hurry Dot...a quickie!" Angie heard Goody panting; the sounds of lust were unmistakable. She held her breath fearing that she'd be discovered. What are these two women doing? Then it dawned on her. *They're lesbians! No, how could they be lesbians? Dot is married to Ted, and Rod is Goody's boyfriend. But they certainly were engaged in sexual misbehavior,* she thought. She could hear them moaning softly. And Angie's breasts were swelling like they do when she's horny. *Oh, my god, this is turning me on!* Angie's hands grasped at her hardening nipples. When they got like that they required attention. She thought of her breasts as the keys to the kingdom. Get these and the rest comes with it. She felt the wetness coming. She had never been confronted with a situation such as this and certainly never expected to react like this.

Angie heard Dot, "Um! Um! Oh, Goody!" Angie never dwelled upon sex with another woman. She liked cock too much. And, size did indeed matter. Her sexual preferences dwelled on cock. There had been a couple of times when she set aside her preference for well endowed men so she could indulge herself in another of her secret passions. One of her previous lovers had introduced her to the pleasures of anal sex. She decided she had made the right decision with John, size-wise. He was large, so she had resigned herself. No anal sex in her marriage. Not since one of her brief affairs with an older and understanding married man. He was average size, but the intense anal pleasures he gave her were unforgettable.

Listening to the girls for what seemed like hours, she had unconsciously slipped one hand under her dress to her slit, pulling the panty crotch aside. She was on her way to an orgasm when she heard the door open. She quickly regained her composure and hurriedly left the lady's room. She had just sat down at the table when Dot and Goody came out. She couldn't keep her eyes off them the rest of the evening. She watched them dance closely, their hips undulating and pressing close. Their summer dresses hiding legs slipping between and into each other. Angie was horny.

At closing time, Goody suggested they all head back to her apartment. John made excuses to his understanding friends. Outside the establishment, Dot and Goody gave John friendly kisses, really friendly thought Angie, but she had other things on her mind and she was pleased John wanted to go straight home.

On the way, she was highly aroused. She was anxious to get into bed with her husband. She cuddled up close to him in the front seat to unzip his fly. John was surprised at her enthusiasm and was instantly hard.

"What's up sweetheart," John asked surprised at her groping hands.

"Your cock, I hope," Angie replied with her lilting laugh. She normally avoided vulgar language, but he knew she was drunk. He hadn't seen her drunk too often back in the States, but he liked her when she was uninhibited. She rested her head on John's lap and pulled his hard-on out of his pants. She greedily stuffed it in her mouth. She pulled her dress up, stretched her legs as much as she could in

the cramped quarters of John’s Corvair and slipped her fingers into her panties once more.

Once they got home she wanted to do it on the living room couch without undressing. She climbed on top of John. After tossing her panties she sat on his lap and fucked him furiously. John had never seen her this horny. In her passion she flipped over and presented her upturned buttocks to him. She loved it from behind. he grasped his erection and rubbed the head against her asshole.

"You know we can't do that, baby, much as I'd like to." He rubbed his large head around her asshole and she became even more aroused.

Please Johnny! Just rub it around in there for a little bit!" Angie Lee longed for a good butt-fuck like she remembered from times before
John.

Then, "No, no. Stop. It won't go in. Just fuck me...hard!" She was at last satisfied with several good orgasms and passed out. John sat next to her smoking a cigarette and wondering what had put her in such a great mood. He was glad she was enjoying herself lately. Then he imagined what was going on at Goody's apartment. He remembered the last time he was there and he got hard again. Angie lay sprawled and out cold next to him. He fondled his penis and reached over to his wife and massaged her buttocks. She did have a great body. So did Goody, and Dot. Angie, Goody, and Dot, he thought, and it gave him pleasure to think about the three. Nope, never happen. But he fantasized and stroked his cock.

Sunday morning at breakfast she was happy and eager to talk about the good time they'd had the night before. She asked, "Johnny, what do you know about Dot and Goody?" He thought for a moment before he responded. He couldn't tell her everything of course.

"Well,” he began, “Dot and Goody are long time good friends. Goody struck up a conversation with Rod on the streetcar one day. He introduced them to Ted. Dot and Ted married a couple of years ago. He was assigned as my sponsor when I arrived. Dot and Ted showed me around town and I’ve been to their apartment for dinner a few times.” John waited for her response.

“And Goody?”

“Oh, she has her own very nice apartment on the Wilhelmstrasse. Her parents left her an apartment building. She’s been dating Rod for a while. Why do you ask?"

"Just curious." She paused. John did not press the issue and continued reading his newspaper. He remembered he still had a key to Goody’s apartment.

"Johnny, do you think Dot and Goody are more than just good friends?"

"What do you mean, Angie?" She's on to something here thought John.

"Last night they were fooling around with each other in the lady's room."

"Fooling around with each other?" He knew exactly what she meant. They liked to fool around with each other in the loo when they went out. They liked to fool around with him too, but that came to a halt after Angie got there. He remembered being teasingly fondled off under the table or outdoors on the veranda at Gene's Place by one or both of them.

"It's unlikely that they're lesbians, but I definitely think they're bisexual, Johnny. Have you ever seen them together like that?"

John thought, *boy have I! I wonder if that's what got Angie all worked up last night. She suspects something.* For their own reasons, he knew the girls wanted her to find out sooner or later. He thought, *Oh what the hell!*

"Yeah, they're lovers. They were doing it before Dot and Ted married, honey, you know how European women are. They're very liberal about their relationships with each other."

"I would hate for Ted to find out, it would devastate him," Angie said to him just before she saw the light. "Wait a minute, if you know about it, Ted must know about it, right?" The cogs were turning furiously in John's head .

"Yes, he knows of course."

"And he doesn't care?" Angie asked.

It's not that he doesn't care, Angie. They like to party. They're young. They have a good time, they're swingers."

"Group sex? How awful, Johnny! How can they do that? It's sinful and I've never done anything like that. I don't know if I can associate with people like that!" There were visions of flesh in her mind.

The conversation was beginning to irritate John. "Come on, Angie Lee! How many guys have you had sex with? And, the married guys? Neither of us were virgins when we married. As far as I know they haven’t had sex with as many people as you have. Just together. Both girls, and Rod were virgins till they met and the girls insisted on fucking him together."

After a minute of silence, he continued, "Ted was the most worldly of the three having spent a tour in the far east before he came here. And..." he emphasized, “you haven't told me what you did to cope for the past five months either. I know you can't go that long without sex." She was speechless. John added, "Hate the sin, love the sinner, remember?" She kept quiet. He went back to his paper thinking, *Oh shit, what must she be thinking?*

She intended to tell him about getting laid while he was gone. Just a one night stand. Then she called the guy back for an encore. Then the other one, someone she worked with. That affair lasted all

winter. Then an encore the following summer in a college parking lot. She loved fucking in public. She hated to admit it, but she needed it. Her mind was grinding away trying to absorb this new information. She had to think about this. *They probably went to Goody's apartment to fuck last night,* and she wondered if John had every joined them. She had her flings because she had tired of her dildo during their separation and she wouldn't blame him. It was so good to have John's impressive cock again. And he was, after all, very understanding. It was Ok, just be careful, was his attitude. She appreciated that in him but losing her freedom weighed heavily when she agreed to marry him and become a military wife.

Angie thought about this all week. The thought crossed her mind that she could fuck a married man without all the hostility it caused. It could happen on much friendlier terms. Much friendlier. It was all she could think about. It made her very horny thinking about sex with an audience. She masturbated every day that week, sometimes several times a day. She and John had sex every night that week like when they first met.

John wondered if there was a connection between their conversation about Dot and Goody and the sudden increase in her sexual appetite. She was still unaware of his involvement. The next time she brought up the subject was as she lay panting after an orgasm with John's cock still twitching inside her.

"J-johnny, last weekend, when t-they left us at Gene's Place, what do you think they did at Goody's apartment?"

He remembered. Leaning forward he held her shoulders as probed her pussy from behind. He whispered in her ear, "They probably opened another bottle of wine and sucked and fucked each other till breakfast." He remembered Goody coming out of the shower with Ted one Sunday morning after such an evening. He and Dot were on the bed fucking.

"W-what do you think they d-do, Johnny?" She humped back on his cock again and fingered her juicy labia. “Tell me m-more, honey. I want t-to know how they do it.”

"Rod told me," he whispered hoarsely, "that Goody and Dot sixty-nine and while they're eating each other he and Ted fuck them from behind." He remembered again, slowly fucking his wife with renewed vigor. Long strokes, like he did to Dot and Goody, as he whispered his recollections.

"Oh, g-god! That's s-so hot, Johnny! What else?" She gasped and fucked back.

John answered, "Goody likes to sit on Dot's face while she sucks on Ted's cock and Rod fucks Dot." *She's getting off on this,* he thought. So was he.

Rapidly and breathlessly she asked, "Rod f-fucks Dot? In front of Ted? And Ted fucks Goody too?" She had already figured that out, she just wanted to hear it. "Do they butt-fuck too, Johnny?" But, before John could answer, "Ohhhh m-my god, Johnny! I'm cumming!" Then, still panting, "Why weren't w-we invited, Johnny?"

John's eyes popped wide open. His mind raced. *Maybe?* "We were, sweetheart, I just didn't think you would want to get involved in something like that with those kind of people," he said dryly. Angie heard her words fed back to her. She was exhausted and drowsy. John thought she was asleep after several minutes.

"I do now," she whispered to herself as she fell asleep. John heard her.

What a nice young man that Rod is, and what a nice long cock he has. Cock? Why am I seeing his cock? The question was set aside as she further admired the long, slender penis with such a large bulbous helmet. In her entire life she had never been in such a pleasurable state. She felt wonderfully warm pressed by flesh like this. And a soft tongue was licking her pussy. She woke from her dream the next morning fingering her clit.

John woke to find his wife sucking his cock. When she had swallowed his cum, she wiped her mouth on the bed-sheet and crawled on top of him. She kissed him and asked, "What's the plan for the weekend, Johnny?"

John cautiously replied, "Oh, I don't know, would you like to ride down the Rhine River and take in a couple of castles? We could spend the night at one of those hotels along the river." He knew she wasn't interested in castles.

Angie was trying not to sound too anxious, but suggested, "Why don't we just take in an early movie this afternoon then have dinner at Gene's Place? We can ask Dot and Ted to join us if they don't have any plans."

What could he say? "Whatever makes you happy, sweetheart."

Angie was thinking, *I can't stand it another day.* The morning went by altogether too slowly. Before they left their quarters, Angie went to the kitchen cabinet and poured herself a glass of blackberry wine. Then another then another quick one.

They met Dot and Ted at the base exchange theater. Angie greeted them excitedly and for the first time gave them both a very friendly hello kiss. Dot was pleasantly surprised when Angie took her hand and led her into the darkened theater. John and Ted went to fetch refreshments. They sat together in one of the back rows and waited for their men.

After a few pleasantry, asked, "Have you known Goody a long time, Dot?"

"Since I was eighteen. I met her when I got my first job. We worked together at a champagne factory in Mainz." Angie was still holding Dot's hand in hers.

"She's really a sweet person. Do you like her, Angie?"

"I think she's a very sexy lady. Her waist is so tiny and she has beautiful hips. And such breasts!." Angie paused, thinking how she had prepared herself for this conversation. “You're athletic like me, aren't you, Dot? I exercise regularly."

"I try to be. And yes, Goody is very sexy." *I wonder where she's going with this,* thought Dot. Dot could smell the red wine on Angie's breath. "You're pretty sexy yourself, Angie."

"Do you think so, Dot? I value your opinion. Do you think I have a gorgeous ass? Uh, I mean, do you think I have a nice figure?" Angie had intended to let that slip into the conversation to give Dot a hint, but the wine and her excitement made it difficult to concentrate. She wanted it to happen tonight and suspecting John’s involvement in this might make it easier.

Where have I heard those words before, thought Dot. She was slightly embarrassed when she remembered last Saturday night in the stall with Goody.

"Ok, Angie. I said that to Goody last weekend. Were you there?"

"I didn't really want to let on, Dot, and I'm sorry I was eavesdropping. It's just that I want to be friends with you, just like Goody."

"Like Goody? Really? Just like Goody? “ Dot smiled at Angie. “Did Johnny tell you about me and Goody, is that it?" Dot's right elbow was on the arm rest. Angie took Dot’s hand and placed it on her own knee. Dot wondered how much she knew.

Leaning to her left, "Yes, just like Goody," she whispered into Dot's ear.

Dot slid her hand inside Angie's knee. She pulled it toward her own and squeezed her thigh. Angie caught her breath. Feeling Angie’s lips still at her right ear, Dot turned her head and kissed Angie on the lips while reaching further between the woman’s legs.

“Have you ever had sex with another woman, Angie?” She spread her legs further as Dot’s fingers grazed her clit.

“I-I’ve never thought about it t-too much till I h-heard you and Goody in the toilet stall.” Angie thought about what John had told her. “I’m excited about going to Goody’s apartment with you tonight!” Before Dot could respond, “Dot, I want to know if my husband has ever been there with you. But I’m Ok with that because we had an agreement about sex before he left the States. Really, it’s Ok. It excites me to think about you and John and Goody together.”

Dot slipped her index finger between Angie’s wet labia and whispered, “He has a nice cock, Angie.”

Angie nestled her mouth behind Dot’s ear, “Oh g-god, Dot. I’m s-so horny!”

As the men came up the aisle with the popcorn they looked for the girls and saw them sitting in the

back row. The seats rose steeply up to the back projection wall so they could only see head and shoulders, heads close together whispering. Angie sat to Dot's right and as they approached Ted saw Dot’s right hand between Angie's knees. Angie sat with downcast eyes and did not look up as Ted side-stepped by to sit on Dot's left. John sat next to the his wife’s left. Dot and Ted smiled at each other but made no comment.

Their attention soon turned to the screen and the women had joined hands. A few minutes later, Angie and Dot had slipped their hands to each other's knees, their arms crossing in the middle and their legs slightly parted. They were both wearing short skirts so that the men had a clear view of their wives legs and thighs. Dot softly caressed Angie's inner thigh and Angie wasted no time in doing the same for Dot although their eyes were still on the screen. Dot's fingers ventured further up Angie's thigh till her fingers found Angie's pussy again. When Dot's middle finger found the wetness, it delved between Angie's labia and stroked the cleft, easily finding Angie's clitoris. Angie's heart was pounding and her breathing rapidly but her eyes never left the screen. She became aware of John’s hand on her right knee. She moved her right hand to fondle John's hard-on through his pants. Her eyes then left the screen to look down to her husband's crotch. John slouched forward and unzipped his fly whereupon Angie reached inside to find his cock wet with precum. She tugged on it slowly and at the same time felt Dot's bare pussy with her left hand.

Angie whispered to Dot, “Do you always go without panties?”

"I never wear them when we go out," Dot replied. "And I never, ever wear a bra. Look, feel." Angie pulled her right hand out of her husband's fly to feel Dot's breasts. Through the flimsy material she could feel small but firm breasts. She pinched the hardened nipples. It was then that she saw Dot's left hand firmly grasping Ted's exposed penis.

"You may feel that too if you want," Dot whispered. Angie's hand left Dot's breasts and she shifted in her seat requiring her to remove her left hand from between Dot’s legs. Leaning over Dot her fingers wrapped around Ted's cock joining Dot's hand. She leaned her over Dot as far as she could but could not quite get her mouth over it. Dot looked over at a smiling John who had exposed his cock and was pointing it at her as he stroked it. It had been a while since she'd enjoyed that handsome appendage and was looking forward to it again...tonight. Momentarily disappointed, Angie released Ted’s cock and reached between Dot’s legs with her right hand. Dot turned toward her and with her left hand did the same to Angie, their chins resting on each other's shoulders. Ted and John slouched down in their seats stroking their rampant cocks. They were very pleased about how things were turning out. Angie and Dot continued fingering each other, enjoying their first devouring kisses. It wasn’t but a few minutes when Angie’s legs began to jerk and her hips hump in the seat.

Panting into Dot’s mouth, “Dot! Oh, Dot! I’m coming! Don’t stop!” They gave each other their first orgasms of the weekend when Dot followed with her own series of mini-orgasms.

When they settled down, Dot saw Angie was still looking at Ted's cock and whispered, "Do you want them to switch seats?." Angie's pussy was still throbbing from her cum and was beyond the reach of her quickly eroding inhibitions. She wanted to fully enjoy the lusty moment.

"Johnny," she whispered to her husband, "Would you like to swap?"

"Huh?" John, taken aback, wasn't quite sure of her meaning.

"Seats, John, would you like to swap seats with Ted?" Hesitantly, she added, "Come on, Johnny, let's enjoy ourselves. Dot and I have talked."

The smiling men stood up and, facing their wives, sidestepped past them, to swap seats. Angie then sat sideways, leaned down and sucked Ted's cock into her mouth thinking, it's not as big as John's cock, but it will do very nicely. Ted fondled her long dark hair in both his hands till she swallowed his load.

“I want to watch John fuck Dot tonight, Ted. I know it’s Ok with you. You’ve watched them fuck. I want to see it while you and I fuck too.”

She looked to her left at Dot who's head was still buried in John's lap, her exposed asscheeks pointing toward Angie. She could not resist putting her hand into Dot's crack to feel that wonderfully bare-blond pussy. The thought of burying her tongue in Dot's swollen labia occurred to her. She had never thought about licking a woman's cunt. This was a special occasion though, and she knew she would do it before the night was over. It would have to wait till later. Angie was looking forward to later.

Dot was thinking, *this lady is hot tonight!* She obviously wants to get fucked properly. She came on to Dot and it didn't bother her at all giving head to each other's husbands. Dot was going to make sure Angie got what she wanted and have fun breaking her in to some new fun. She couldn’t wait to tell Goody. They left the darkened theater before the movie ended.

At Gene's place, they ordered dinner and wine. Angie had her own glass tonight. From the moment they left the theater, John and Ted amused themselves teasing the girls about their performance and Angie's attempt to keep her orgasm quiet. They were all feeling randy and enjoying the new found friendship.

Making sure Dot and Ted overheard him, John hugged his wife to him, 'Did you enjoy Dot's fingers, Angie?"

"Ummmm, yes Johnny, I did. Did you enjoy the blow-job she gave you?"

"Yes, sweetheart, she's very good. I know Ted enjoyed your mouth too since I know how good you are too." Ted and John both knew Dot for a far better cocksucker than Angie. But there was always room for improvement.

"Thank you dear, you're so understanding," she mockingly responded to her husband. "But I hope the fun's not over yet," she laughed back.

Dot and Ted looked at each other at Angie's comment. Ted spoke softly to Dot, "I want to watch you make her cum again; with your mouth."

Dot kissed him, and replied, "I want you fucking her while I make her cum. baby."

Angie, listening intently heard them talking about her and fucking. Under table, she placed one leg over her husband's. John promptly ran his fingers up to her wet panties. She was breathing rapidly from dancing, but he knew his wife was aroused and drunk and that in this condition he knew she was not going to disappoint him. He was having visions of Dot, Angie, and Goody together. He was fully erect and his wife, in her drunken stupor, repeatedly asked, “Are you going to fuck Dot again tonight”. He was relieved that she knew and wanted to participate.

And every time he whispered back into her hair, “Are you going to fuck Ted?”

Goody arrived. As they came in the door, she and Rod shouted and waved to the four already at their favorite table in the corner. Angie watched and waved as they approached the table. She remembered her dream of Rod. She then focused her attention on Goody. *God, she's gorgeous,* thought Angie. She watched as Goody gave John, Ted and Dot the same full-mouth kisses. Young Rod kissed Dot eagerly and fun-like but was hesitant when he looked at Angie. John knew he was shy and gave Angie Lee a gentle push toward Rod. Angie wanted him to like her so she drew close and pressed herself to him. He was taller so she had to stand on her toes, threw both arms around his neck to kiss him full on the lips. She could feel the bulge in his pants at her navel. They were all laughing at Rod's discomfort and surprise at Angie. When Goody was within reach Angie wrapped her arms around Goody's small waist and hugged her tightly feeling her friend's breasts and hips against her. The image of Goody and Dot together crossed her mind. Goody looked over Angie's shoulder at Dot with a questioning smile. Dot and Goody could read each other's minds. Dot pursed her lips and tilted her head toward Angie. Goody understood.

The next thing Angie knew, she was flicking her tongue back into Goody's mouth. Goody caught her off guard, but she was so horny that she returned the kiss almost unconsciously. Goody, looking at Dot again reached around and placed her hand on Angie's buttock and playfully squeezed. They both screeched uproariously.

All the laughs and hugs confirmed Angie had cum into the fold, so-to-speak. Almost embarrassed and eyes typically down-cast, she turned to her husband, then looked at Dot who was smiling at her. It then dawned on her how much John had been involved with these women. She focused her eyes on Rod and felt a need to touch herself. Before she could dwell on the subject Dot reached out to take Angie's hand in hers and squeezed enthusiastically. "We're going to have fun to-night, baby! Come, dance with me."

The floor was crowded. Angie was overwhelmed with pleasure as she danced close with this beautiful blond girl. Their hips and legs touched repeatedly. Angie felt their breasts press into

each other. Dot pulled her tight at times and slipped her leg between Angie's thighs to her mound.

The frivolity continued with wine, music, dance and most of all, anticipation. She danced with Rod and Ted and brazenly toyed with their cocks. Dancing with Goody was just about the most sensual experience she ever had. They pressed into each other in a slow grind holding each other’s asscheeks as they swayed to the music and kissed. The others stared in awe of their wanton behavior.

During the last slow dance with her husband, Angie nibbled on John's ear and whispered, "Are you all right with this Johnny? I mean are we going to be Ok with this.?"

"Angie, I wanted to tell you about Goody and..." She put her fingers to his lips.

"Johnny, I've wanted to confess to you too, but not now. Let's enjoy this and go with the flow. Do you want to Johnny?"John agreed saying, "Sweetheart, I want you to enjoy yourself as much as you want. I want to see you and the girls together like I've seen them together."

"Was it good, Johnny? Did they make you cum good?"

"Yes," he replied, "and they will do the same for you, baby." Angie pressed her mons into her husband's hardness as they danced and whispered hoarsely into his ear.

"What about Ted and Rod? C-can I fuck them too Johnny?" She was close to an orgasm on the dance floor. "Ask them if they're ready to go, Johnny. I want to fuck. I'm so horny, Johnny." John was thinking, *I knew she wanted this. It's gonna be good!* Just about that time, Dot appeared behind Angie and put her arms around both of them pressing her pelvis tightly to Angie's behind. Angie pressed back and leaned her head backwards towards Dot's face.

"Let's go, Dot, I'm ready."

"I know you are, sweetheart," Dot replied then kissed Angie's mouth again, tongue probing.

“Let’s go John. Let’s take care of your wife.” Dot kissed John and went off to find Ted.

Once they reached the car, John's Corvair only allowed a tight fit for three passengers in the rear and bucket seats in front. “Ted, you and Goody come in the back with me," Dot said laughing, "Angie can sit on Rod's lap up in front."

"I'll cum with you in the back darling,” Goody replied. “Angie on Rod's lap should be fun to watch."

Then making sure Angie was listening said, "You know how easy he gets hard. He was hard every time we danced."

"He's always hard when I dance with him," Dot added. Rod was getting hard listening to the girls talk about his erection. Ted folded the Corvair's front passenger seat and followed Dot and Goody into the rear seat between the women. Rod brought the seat upright, sat down and Angie climbed onto his lap. John was already in the driver's seat. Angie leaned toward John with her left arm around his neck and her head on his shoulder as he drove off. As they made their way through the city's late-night traffic to Goody's apartment, they all poked fun at Rod who was enjoying Angie's squirming ass on his swelling member. Her short skirt was no obstacle. Her damp panties nestled on Rod's lap.

"Johnny," Angie whispered in his ear, "He's getting a hard-on."

Making sure everyone heard, John whispered, but loudly, "He does get a big one sweetheart."

Laughter from the back seat and, "You'd better be careful with that monster you're sitting on, Angie," Goody warned. As his hard-on grew under Angie, Rod needed to adjust so he spread his legs apart and Angie ended up sitting astride his left knee. Her bare thighs and crotch straddled Rod's leg. Angie felt Rod's large dick-head as it grew under his pants, pushing forward against the crack of her ass. She lifted slightly and back into him for better contact. When she did she found herself firmly trapping his long cock in her crotch against her cloth covered labia.

“Oh, Johnny!” She groaned into John's neck and humped on Rod's swollen member. Two layers of soaked cloth separated their genitals. Angie Lee loved frottage but she needed more. Her right hand found its way down to her pussy and she rubbed her fingers down her labia and poked Rod's cock head. She hooked her panty crotch with her fingers, pulled it aside and settled herself back down firmly. Now just Rod's pants separated them and it was soaked with Angie's wetness. She craved another public cum like she had with Dot earlier in the day. She was panting and sucking a hickey on her husband's neck as she slid her crotch around on Rod's meat. Because she had a fondness for fucking in semi-public places she was reminded of the many different places she had done that with previous lovers. Like leaning over her apartment balcony overlooking their neighbor's windows with Clyde giving it to her doggie...on a blanket in the woods another time sucking cock, and countless automobile trysts in the college parking lot. Angie loved fucking in automobiles, but this situation was another first. She glanced into the back seat to see Dot's leg draped over Ted's lap and Goody's hand massaging Dot’s thigh.

When their eyes met, Goody leaned forward to Angie, "Are you fucking him, sweetheart? Pull it out and fuck him, Angie." At the same time Goody had placed her fingers at Angie's upper lip. Angie's lips parted so she could taste the juices on Goody's fingers and knew it was Dot's sweet cream. Goody

reached between the bucket seats and pushed her hand under Angie who lifted slightly to allow Goody to feel her wet pussy underneath. Goody, palm up, maneuvered her fingers past Angie's panty crotch to find her cunt lips. "You are wet!" said Goody. Angie caught her breath as she felt Goody's fingers brush her clit. Goody's fingers left her and she felt and heard Rod's zipper coming open. Goody reached into Rod's fly and pulled his turgid cock out. She stroked its length in the tight space between them and pulled Angie's panty aside to allow Rod’s long cock in one side and out the other. Angie rested her weight on Rod's trapped cock and planted her pussy firmly on its length. She slid back and forth with it between her pussy lips, sliding past her opening to her clit. It was like riding a greased banister rail. With her mouth on her husband’s neck she wasn’t asking when she said,

"Johnny, I want him inside me." John turned his head towards her momentarily and kissed her lips.

Focusing back on the road, he replied, "Do it, baby, I'll drive around the block real slow." Then, glancing quickly at Rod, "Go ahead, boy! She’s in the mood!" John drove past the apartment with his wife's mouth latched and sucking on his neck. He felt her hips humping Rod’s hard-on. Her free right hand clutched at her husband's cock under his pants. Rod shifted to his right, leaning against the door, and held Angie’s hips in a spoon. Angie slid down to her husband’s shoulder but did not let go of his cock. She and Rod on their side, Angie lifted her right leg for Rod cock to poke stiffly between her asscheeks. She slid her wet cunt forward till Rod's bulbous head nestled at her asshole for just a moment, knowing that she could never fit it in there, but it thrilled her to rub it on her anus. Rod pushed his dick-head in just past her labia and it nudged her clit. Angie slid back and Rod pushed forward and the head popped into her hot, wet hole.

“Oh!” She shrieked, mostly in surprise at how easy it went in. She stopped, moaned into her husband’s shoulder, “Mmmmmmm!” She took it little by little. "Oh!" she said each time it slid in further. "Oh! Oh-oh-oh! Oh, Rod!" Rod was trapped against the passenger door and all he could do was hang on to Angie’s undulating hips and let her ride. Angie rode Rod's long slender cock with her left arm around her husband's neck and her right hand grasping John's now fully exposed and erect cock. She had an urge to suck it but couldn't figure how to get it in her mouth without loosing the wonderful appendage in her pussy. "Oooooh, gawd, Johnnyyyyy! It's innnn..... soooo d-deep!"

"Is it good, Angie?" Angie looked into the back seat in response. In the passing city lights She saw Goody finger-fucking Dot. Ted had his hands full of Goody's breasts. Angie and Dot’s lust filled eyes met. Dot was about to cum on Goody's fingers and as she looked at Angie. “G-good, huh?” John kept driving around the block enjoying his wife's hand-job and the screwing she was getting from young Rod. He was thinking ahead to Goody's apartment. It had been a long time since he had been in Goody's apartment. Angie released her husband's cock and sat up straight. She aligned herself directly over Rod’s lap, placing her hands on Rod's knees, lifted her ass slightly so as not to loose his penis in the moving car, but keeping its helmet just inside her cunt. She lifted till it was vertical, then

slowly lowered herself back down. Rod's long cock slid easily up to her cervix. Her head was pressed down on her chest and her back was arched stiffly. Rod's hands grasped her breasts from behind and her hands clasped his knees tightly. John knew Rod was plumbing new depths within his wife. He was large and thick and he had seen Rod's cock when the boy had fucked both Dot and Goody on previous visits to Goody's spacious and comfortable apartment. Rod was longer than he, not as thick, but with a large bulbous helmet. Angie was thoroughly enjoying the front-seat fuck. It was too much for Angie. She came with a roaring howl as Rod's cock jerked and twitched and unloaded into Angie. Cheers from the back seat joined-in with her. Angie had always loved sex with the possibility of being caught, but now she knew it was much better with an audience. John pulled into the courtyard at Goody's apartment building. Angie was still breathless and panting. She had Rod's still-hard cock buried deep inside her when her husband turned the ignition off.

"Ok Angie, get off it and let us out," Dot said from the back seat.

Angie turned to John and whispered, "Thank you, darling, it was so good.” Turning to Rod, “Oh...thank you too Rod. Can I have more of that tonight?" Holding his face in both hands, she kissed the boy on the mouth before he could manage a coherent reply then laughed and squirmed around on his dick before lifting herself off. Angie got out of the car and leaned against it. She was still a little unsteady from the wine and the orgasm. Dot came out of the back seat and put her arm around Angie's waist and pulled her close.

"Are you ok, sweetheart?" Then added, "It was good, wasn't it?" Angie smiled at Dot.

"He has a long one, doesn't he?"

"Yes, I know," said Dot. "I've enjoyed it myself a few times. Actually he was the first man I fucked. That was before Ted. Goody and I raped him one night," Dot told her laughing. "But I was really hot and horny watching you and him from the back seat."

"Yes, I saw you watching and I could see Goody giving you a helping hand," Angie replied laughing loudly. Then added, "Did you, uh....did you like Johnny's big cock too?"

Dot smiled and walked Angie, arm still around her, to the apartment entrance and said, "Yes, I really enjoyed fucking John, but it wasn't cheating, really, was it? Ted and Goody were there too. And he said you and he had an agreement about sex while you were separated. Are you Ok with that now? Don't be upset, we're all just good friends who love to have sex together. John is one of the nicest men I've ever met and it's much more fun with people you like."

"Yes, I understand and I want it too and I want to do it with you and Johnny." They stopped in the

shadows where Dot pulled Angie close to kiss her. As they kissed Dot placed her hand at Angie's wet panty crotch. She inserted her fingers into Angie's labia and rubbed gently.

"Oh, Dot! You're soooo good to me! I want to make love with you, Dot," Angie whispered as Dot's fingers delved further into her pussy. She could feel Rod's cum dribbling out onto Dot's fingers. Angie fumbled under Dot's dress remembering that she was not wearing panties. She found it also wet and warm.

"We will sweetheart, we will. Let me help you out of these wet panties." Dot bent down to pull them down while Angie steadied herself with a hand on Dot's shoulder. Dot pulled Angie's panties off one foot then the other and in the process turned her head into Angie's mound and inhaled the heady aroma. Having accomplished that Dot turned her head, "Where the hell is Goody?" Goody was sitting on the door opening between Rod's legs. Rod was still sitting in the front seat with his left leg in and his right foot on the cobblestones. Goody was sucking on his cock-head while holding the rest of it with both hands. John and Ted were standing nearby smoking and enjoying the show. Goody looked up to see the group watching her.

"What! You never seen me suck him off? I just wanted to get a taste of Angie before he put it back in his pants!" John and Ted applauded and laughed.

Dot told her,"Come on, Goody, unlock the door and let's go in, I'm thirsty," still holding onto Angie Lee who added, "And Angie's horny too." Once inside the apartment, Goody brought out a couple of bottles of her best Rhine wine. Dot and Angie were seated together on the large divan. They were kissing and fondling each other and divesting themselves of their clothes as they went along. The men were seated close by on the several large easy chairs surrounding the divan. They were enjoying the performance while Goody served wine all around. Once she had poured the wine Goody disappeared into her bedroom and returned momentarily wearing little else but garter and stockings.

"Come sit on my lap, Goody," John told her.

"Get undressed first, Johnny, I want your cock while we watch Dot do you wife," she said. Rod and Ted also undressed. They stroked themselves, sipped wine and smoked while watching the girls on the divan. Goody sat over one of John's legs and on the armrest so she could grasp his cock with one hand, sip her wine with the other, and watch the girls. Dot and Goody, completely naked now, sucked each others tongues and nipples. Their hands roamed from legs to buttocks then to each other's cunts. One long-tall blonde and one dark beauty completely entangled in each other legs and arms. "How do you like watching your wife get fucked, Johnny?" Goody put her drink down and concentrated on John's cock, slowly stroking it.

"I’m enjoying this tremendously, Goody. I never thought I'd see the day." He was thinking, *I always thought she was a bit of a hypocrite about sex.*

Across the room Angie mumbled, "Oh, oh, oh, Dot, eat me please!" Dot pushed Angie down on the divan. Angie had one foot on the persian rug the other leg stretched out on the back of the divan. Dot knelt between Angie's widespread knees and stretched her arms to fondle her new friend's nipples. From her breasts she slid her hands down Angie's stomach and to her prominent mound. Dot toyed with Angie's pussy and spread the labia with her thumbs. She flicked her tongue at the engorged clit before she opened her mouth wide to completely cover Angie's cunt."Oooooh, Dot! That's sooooo good!" Dot had Angie's pelvis humping within minutes. Dot's mouth never left Angie's pussy but her tongue worked like an orchestra conductor's baton. When she inserted two fingers to find her G-spot, Angie began to howl in another orgasm. Angie had never had her pussy eaten by another woman and never like Dot was doing now.

"Your wife is a screamer, Johnny," Goody said to him as she continued stroking his prick.

"Yeah, she does get rather carried away when she’s having a good cum like she's getting from Dot. "You boys," he said to Rod and Ted, "let go of your dicks and go over there and let Angie Lee do it." Angie heard the comment. Rod and Ted stood up and walked to the divan. Angie remembered her dream again as she watched them approach. When they were on both sides and behind the low-backed divan, she grasped a cock in each hand. Dot's fingers were marvelous as her orgasm subsided, but now she wanted a cock in there.

"Dot..... please, Dot. I need c-cock now.....I want to f-fuck Ted now, please!" Dot grabbed her husband's wrist and pulled him down on the divan next to Angie.

"Let her get on top of you face up so I can do her while you fuck her." Ted knew the routine. He had done it with the girls before and they loved it. He lay down face up and pulled Angie on top of him with his feet resting on the floor. Angie first turned her back to him then straddled Ted to insert his cock. It slipped easily into Angie's well lubricated pussy. Dot pushed her back onto Ted's chest who wrapped his arms around Angie to fondle her breasts. Dot knelt between their legs as Ted began to furiously fuck Angie from underneath. "Slow down, Ted! You'll be cumming in no time that way! Make it last, baby." Dot took hold of her husband's cock and literally pulled it out of Angie. Angie looked down at Dot between her legs.

"Awwww, Dot, now you're b-being mean to me! It’s so good."

"Don’t whine Angie, you're going to love this." Dot placed Ted's cock next to her cheek and her mouth back on Angie's cunt. She took her husband's cock in her mouth, then replaced it at Angie's opening.

Angie took Ted's cock in to the hilt a few strokes before Dot pulled it out and into her mouth to taste Angie Lee's juices on it. Angie still had Rod's prick in her hand. She pulled him close to get it in her mouth. Rod leaned over and obliged her. Rod began to slowly fuck Angie's mouth. She could not take all of it in, but three or four inches and that large helmet combined with the couple she was fornicating with was pleasure beyond her wildest dreams. Dot's mouth produced the most erotic sensations she had ever experienced and she finally had a cock in her cunt and one in her mouth. And, Dot's marvelous mouth mouthing her clit.

"Isn't that the hottest thing you've ever seen Johnny?" Goody had John's rock-hard monster firmly embedded in her throbbing vulva. She was sitting on him and enjoying the spectacle on the divan. slowly lifted herself up and down on John's cock. Her beautiful ass and small waist was a sight to behold. John could see his penis as it disappeared into Goody then reappear as she rose. Her swollen pussy lips encircled his cock as it slid out then it pushed them back in to disappear. His hands hefted and massaged her swollen breasts. He looked at his wife and was barely holding back his orgasm when he saw that Angie looked just about to cum in Dot's mouth again. Angie did not remove Rod's cock from her mouth, just opened it to release a muted howl again. Her hips were bucking and trembling as her cum exploded, jerking with each spasm. John held Goody's ass down on his lap, pushed up, and shot a load into Goody. Dot massaged Angie's mons and flicked her tongue to Angie's clit till her cum subsided. Dot, herself, hadn't cum yet. She liked to hold it back and stay horny. She enjoyed being this horny. She motioned to Rod to bring his turgid cock around between Angie's legs and stepped aside. Dot was not going to let up on Angie. Tonight she was going to see that Angie was fucked properly. Ted had not cum either and his hardon was out of but sliding slowly between Angie's sopping labia when Rod placed his helmet at Angie's pussy. Ted adjusted to let Rod in. In doing so his cock slid easily between Angie's asscheeks. Rod lifted Angie's legs up to his shoulders. Angie's wide open cunt, her asshole and Ted's cock were plainly visible to the on-lookers.

"Yeah, in her ass, Ted! She loves it there and she hasn't had a good ass-fucking in years," John told him. Dot, wine glass in hand stepped over to John, pulled Goody off him, and placed herself in the same position.

"Got any left for me, John? I need a good cum too, and you know how I love your cock." Angie heard and looked over at John across the room. Dot was lowering her pretty bare pussy onto her husband's cock. Goody was sitting next to them on the arm rest leaning back on the big easy chair fingering herself. John’s cock was spent, but tumescent. "Maybe with a little help from Goody," John replied to Dot's question. He pulled Dot down on his lap. She leaned back on him so that her pussy was just above his cock, hanging between her legs.

Goody turned, and said, "I can use a little more attention myself, Dot. I haven't had much from you

because of Angie." She knelt on the carpet where she could look at Dot's pussy and John's limp dick.

"Come here *schatzie*, I haven't forgotten you. Come here, lick me and make Johnny hard again." It never took long to recover with these two girls pressing their flesh against you.

John kissed Dot’s ear and said, "You certainly lived up to my wife's expectations, Dot. She absolutely loved your luscious mouth just like we all do.

"I love doing it like that with Ted. You know Goody loves it too. We did it with Inge too." John asked Dot in surprise.

"You and Ted did Inge? The girl from Denmark?"

"Yeah, she slept over the night before she left. She was hot, too."

John feigned disappointment, "Why didn't I get invited? I know a few other guys who fucked her, and I would've loved to have been there to watch."

"You'll probably get your chance, Johnny, she's coming back to her job at the airbase in a few weeks.” Goody popped John's cock from her mouth and looked up.

"Me too!"

"You too, Goody. Johnny, put that thing in me." John was again hard enough again to attempt another penetration into Dot’s luscious blond pussy. John knew that once he had it up her twat that she had a way of squeezing his dick like he had never felt before. He looked over at the divan to see Rod slowly inserting himself into Angie Lee and Ted's cock nudging her asshole. Angie, ankles astride Rod's shoulders, frantically fumbled for both cocks. Guiding Ted into her asshole and Rod's cock into her pussy. Angie was thinking aloud.

"Oh m-my god! I'm gonna fuck both of them. Easy, Ted, easy! G-go, Rod, deeper! Oh, T-ted! You're going in too!"

"You said you wanted to fuck both of them Angie Lee," John shouted to his wife.

"Oh, yesssss, Johnny! I didn't expect both of them right off the bat. But, oh gawd! Yesss!" With all the juices dribbling down the crack of her ass, Ted was easily able to push the head of his dick just past Angie's sphincter. Like a rubber band around his penis. He slowly worked his cock into her ass. She pushed back when he inched forward. Ted and Rod were in with only a thin membrane separating

their cocks.

"Fuck meeeeeeee!" Angie reached another plateau in her sex life. Getting filled both ways, Ted's prick in her ass was intensely erotic. It had been years and she yearned for it. She almost forgot the cock sliding into her pussy. Almost. "It's soooo good, Johnny, its so fucking good! Awww fuck...meeeee!"

John's monster cock slowly but steadily fucked Dot's hairless blond pussy and Goody’s mouth and fingers toyed with both. Angie had Ted in her ass and Rod in her cunt. She looked at John and could see his large penis disappearing into Dot from underneath. Dot had spread her legs to either side on the arm rests. Dot held Goody’s head to her mound.

"Johnny!.....Johnny! Please, I need one in my mouth!" Dot and Goody looked at each other and John.

"She wants all her holes filled," Goody said to John.

"Okay, darling, I'm cumming. Excuse me girls...my wife is in need of one more cock." It took just a little effort for John to straddle his wife and Ted's heads and lower his cock to his Angie's open mouth. Dot and Goody squeezed together on the easy chair, legs intertwined, muff grinding and watching Angie get thoroughly filled three ways. Angie Lee, consumed in lust didn't remember the men extricating themselves when they finished with her. When she came to her senses, she found herself still in another orgasm as Goody lapped at her clit and Dot sucked on her hard nipples.

"Are you ok, Angie honey?" Panting still, Angie looked at Dot then at Goody between her legs. Immediately she insinuated herself so she could place her mouth at Dot's pussy.

"I'm f-fine, Dot. I want t-to eat you now." Smiling, she turned slightly and found Dot’s thighs pressing her ears and her in her face. Angie pressed her mouth to Dot’s labia and finally fond herself eating another woman’s pussy. She licked and sucked at every inch of her friend’s womanhood. Angie felt Goody’s mouth and tongue between her legs and looked to see Dot’s head disappear into Goody’s crotch. They formed a three way.

"Ever see a daisy-chain, guys?" John asked. The three of them lay on their sides lifting one leg to expose their pussy to the mouth of the woman sucking on it...Dot sucking Goody, Goody sucking Angie and Angie sucking Dot. They reversed positions at Angie’s suggestion. Angie sucked Goody, Goody ate Dot and Dot tongue fucked Angie. All three men found themselves amazed at their good fortune, but quite frankly fucked out for the evening. They sat nearby watching drinking wine and smoking cigarettes."I thought my wife was just about satisfied, but it looks like they'll be at it for a

while longer.” Ted and Rod looked at John watching the women while stroking his semi-hard saying, “I'm gonna enjoy letting her loose with Inge. Maybe fuck Inge while Angie eats her. Just like Dot and Ted did her.” He got up and approached the women. His cock was rigid and was looking for a warm hole. The morning found Dot and Goody squirming under the warm blankets getting their morning orgasms. John masturbated next to them on the large bed waiting for his turn. Angie was in the shower between Ted and Rod again.