

# Married woman fucks 3 men

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*Wife cheats on her husband with 3 guys at once*

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Kay's speculation about who would be her seat mate on the bus trip was totally wrong. She was going on a bus tour to Nashville with her parents and figured she would wind up sitting next to some fat old geezer or a blue haired grandma. The man who sat down next to her, however, was neither. While he wasn't Brad Pitt, he was fairly good looking. He was about 6'2 inches tall and although not overly muscular, seemed to be solidly built and she noticed that he fit his jeans quite well. His dark hair and dark eyes combined to make him a most attractive travel companion, although like most people, she was a little nervous about sitting next to a total stranger. His friendly smile and engaging manner, however, soon put her at ease.

He introduced himself as Mack, and explained that he was on the trip as part of a travel agent seminar. As they chatted, she explained about her family and the fact that she was travelling with her parents. He in turn related that he worked in a travel office and was recently divorced, etc. As the day progressed, she became more comfortable talking and joking with him, and before she knew it, they had arrived at their destination hotel. She found herself feeling almost disappointed when he said his goodbyes for the day as the group checked into their rooms. He explained that he might see her the next day, but had a travel seminar to attend and hoped she enjoyed her stay.

That night she slept fitfully, fleeting erotic dreams stirring her libido. The dreams were not graphic, just of being caressed by a stranger, and she awoke with thoughts of what it would be like to kiss Mack. Her husband had teased her about finding some guy and making out with him, even going to bed with him and fucking him, but she had just laughed it off. Even so, she admitted to herself that she did find Mack attractive and wondered what it would be like to have him make love to her. She soon put those thoughts aside, however, as she figured she wouldn't run into him again and soon joined her tour group for the day's activities.

At dinner that evening, however, she was inwardly excited to spy Mack seated at a table across the

room with two other men. They were also good looking guys in their mid to late 30's probably, but she found herself glancing more and more at Mack, forbidden thoughts of infidelity entering her mind. All too soon, though, Mack and his companions finished their meal and got up to leave. As they exited the dining room, they passed by her table, and upon seeing her, he stopped to say hello and exchange pleasantries with her parents. He explained that they were going to another seminar due to start in a few minutes, then planned to go have a drink at one of the hotel lounges afterward, and extended an invitation to join them for a night cap later. Kay's parents of course declined, and she said she would think about it.

Following the meal, the rest of the evening erotic longings began to grow within her, her stomach churning with nervous thoughts of going to the lounge and meeting Mack and his friends. By the time she had returned to the room, she had decided to go for it. After all, she wasn't really doing anything wrong by just going for a drink in a public place.

Explaining to her parents that she was going for a walk in the hotel gardens, she assured them they didn't need to wait up for her. Having said that, she also said she was going to freshen up a little first. Turning out the lights as they went to bed, she took her suitcase into the bathroom. She applied fresh makeup, then stripping out of her clothes, she put on a black lacy bra and matching bikini thong panties and black thigh-high stockings. She then put on a tight short black skirt that she had bought recently ( which her husband didn't know about) along with a silky red blouse and a pair of low heeled shoes. Looking in the mirror, a surge of sexiness she had rarely felt swept over her.

Trembling with nervous anticipation, she slipped out of the room and headed for the lounge. Her stomach was in knots and she almost turned back , her palms sweating as she neared the dimly lit bar where Mack said he would be. Her mind told her she was treading in forbidden waters, but something inside her wanted to do this. The idea of meeting this man and his friends and maybe doing a little innocent flirting excited her and her heart beat faster as she entered the lounge. She felt a lump in her throat as she saw Mack and his two friends seated at a booth in the back of the room and shyly approached them. She couldn't turn back now, her hands trembling as she found herself standing at their booth.

Mack greeted her warmly and introduced his friends Ron and Trevor. Ron had blonde hair and blue eyes, was about 6' tall and slightly thinner than Mack, but still well built. Trevor was also about the same height, and Kay realized that he was actually a very handsome black man, although at first glance she hadn't noticed that fact. What she did notice was that he was really well built and quite a

hunk! They courteously made room for her in the circular booth , with Trevor obtaining a chair to sit outside the booth while Ron sat on her left and Mack sat to her right. Since the booth was a bit crowded, there was inevitable body contact, which served to send a surge of excitement through her as she felt a leg brush hers, the nearness of these two men helping to stimulate her already growing sexual imaginings.

They quickly ordered her a beer and it helped to loosen her inhibitions and apprehensions a little as she gulped it down. While they talked, they flattered her and told her how attractive she looked, and this fed her newly found confidence and she too flirted a little in return. When Mack asked her to dance a slow dance that the band was playing, she hesitated only slightly and agreed. Once on the dance floor, he didn't make small talk, just pulled her tightly to him, pressing his body against hers. Sensations of growing arousal began to swirl through her as he pulled her body to him, her breasts crushed against his chest, his hands cupping her buttocks. She tried to resist the feelings running through her, but could not. She was mesmerized by the smell of his cologne, the feel of his body against hers, and knew she was about to go too far. She wanted him.

All too soon the song ended and they returned to their seats. Another beer had been provided for her and she took a long gulp of the cold liquid, causing her head to spin. When Ron then asked her to dance with him, she quickly agreed, all inhibitions taking flight. On the dance floor, he too pulled her close and she offered no resistance. He became more brazen and slid his hand under the hem of her short skirt and upward to caress her bare bottom, her skirt hiking up slightly as he did so. His open advances somehow excited her, even though she protested a little. He persisted though and continued to caress her smooth ass and pulled her loins against his. Her mind reeled and part of her told her to get out now, but her dark sexual side had taken control of her body and she felt her arousal becoming almost complete. She was turned on by these handsome men and now allowed herself to think the unthinkable, that she would fuck one or both of them or even all three, although Trevor hadn't thus far shown as much interest as had Mack and Ron. She couldn't believe the lustful decadent thoughts she was feeling as they now returned to the booth. She no longer harbored any thoughts of ending this adventure, her mind and body now controlled by a sexual longing that she had not experienced before.

When she slid into the booth, Mack leaned over and kissed her lightly on the mouth at first, then finding no resistance on her part, pressed his mouth hard to hers, smothering her mouth with a sensual kiss that took her breath away. As they began to exchange tongues, she moaned slightly as the kiss became stronger and deeper and his hand slid under the hem of her skirt. Her arousal was complete, her moans becoming more pronounced as she also felt Ron unbuttoning her blouse and

caressing her left breast, and felt Mack's hand slide up the inside of her right thigh. She was aware that they were in a public place, although the bar was now almost deserted, adding to her growing lust. She felt terribly wanton allowing these men to take these liberties with her while a third watched with lust in his eyes. As Mack kissed and licked her neck and nuzzled her ears, Ron reached inside her blouse and pushing her bra up, began to play with her now aroused nipples. Mack's hand now reached her private place and pulling the material of her skimpy panties to one side, began to touch and stroke her. She whimpered aloud and gasped in pleasure as his fingers explored her mound and obligingly lifted her hips as she felt him begin to tug her panties down.

She felt him pull the skimpy undergarment all the way down and yanking them off, tossed them across the table to Trevor, making her naked under her short skirt. As his hand returned to her moist crotch, she involuntarily parted her legs as he stroked her moist mound. A muffled scream of pleasure escaped her as she felt him begin to slide a finger into her engorged slit. Her breathing became heavier, the volume of her moans increasing as he began to pleasure her with his finger slowly stroking in and out of her as Ron continued to tweak and pinch her aroused nipples. She drifted to an unbelievable state of sexual longing, of pure sexual hunger, and heard herself whisper that she wanted to go somewhere and be fucked. She couldn't believe that she was acting this way, allowing strangers to caress her in public and now begging them to fuck her.

"Oh God", she moaned, " Oh yes, ahh, mmm, it's good. Take me to your room and fuck me now. I want it, mmm yes, I want it bad!" she groaned.

Mack then suggested that it was time to leave so they could give Kay what she wanted , and taking her hand, led her from the bar to the elevator, her crotch wet with her wanting. As the door closed, she felt Trevor move up close behind her and felt his hands lifting her skirt, exposing her naked ass and wet cunt to them. She moaned as he rubbed and caressed her supple ass from behind and then pulled her back against his crotch where she could feel an enormous erection against her naked buttocks as his hands also rubbed sensually over her begging womanhood. Her head was spinning as the elevator took them upward to her anticipated fate. Her heart pounded as the elevator stopped and they emerged and headed down the hall toward Mack's room, the moment she had been secretly wanting all evening about to become reality. Once she entered that room, she knew that she would be fucked by all three men. Her husband had often asked her if she would like to have more than one cock at a time and she had admitted it would be a turn on, but never imagined it would ever really happen. As the door to the room opened, she tremblingly entered and when she heard the door click shut behind her, she knew she had entered into a new world, unknown to her before. As she spied the king sized bed, she knew that in just a few moments she would be naked on it and be fucked by

these three men, introduced into a world of debauchery, of uninhibited sexual acts and uncontrolled animal lust.

They wasted no time, quickly stripping her of her blouse and bra, then unfastening her skirt and letting it fall to the floor. She stood completely naked before them, her pussy lips glistening with wet arousal. Mack pulled her to him and crushed her lips again in a deep sensual kiss, his hands exploring her ass, then moving upward over her smooth hips to her sensitive breasts. She cried out and tilted her head back as he kissed her neck and pinched her hard nipples, exquisite sensations of eroticism now controlling her. She was aware of the rustle of clothing and was now turned over to a naked Ron, his cock a thick 6 inches and rock hard. He pulled her to him and kissed her on the mouth. Instinctively her hand reached out for his manhood and began stroking it, bringing a groan of approval from this stud, his dick throbbing in her hand.

He commanded her to her knees and she obeyed readily, her mouth quickly licking the length of his big organ. She kissed her way down his shaft to his balls, then began sucking one then the other. Slowly she then kissed her way back up to the tip of his pulsing member, pumping him slowly with one hand as she did so, a moan of approval coming from him. She reveled in the musky smell and taste of his manhood as she tongued his pisshole, eliciting another groan from Ron's mouth, and began sucking the head of him into her hungry mouth. She then felt strong hands lifting her to her feet as Mack urged her to the bed. He too was now nude, and she saw his aroused manhood protruding from his well hung crotch. She feasted her eyes on his erect phallus, the size of it not disappointing to her. Ron's 6 inch dick was big, but Mack's huge organ was at least 8 to 10 inches long with a thick nicely pointed head.

"Oh god, Mack, I want you. Fuck me now".

"Not yet, " he said, "I want to taste you first".

So saying, he turned her over on all 4's, and Ron joined them on the bed. Her wildest dream was about to come true, she was going to have sex with two men at once, the 3rd man sitting on the couch watching lustfully. She was sure she would be fucked by Trevor also, as Ron and Mack stroked and felt her body. She groaned in pleasure as Mack began kissing her ass, his tongue licking across her asshole downward toward her inflamed pussy lips. She whimpered and melted as his tongue licked around the pink lips of her cunt, then massaged her swollen clitoris. Ron , meanwhile,

rubbed his hard cock over her face, and she took him in her mouth again. She moaned as she sucked him, feeling Mack's tongue probing around her slick pussy lips, then driving it inside her.

"Oh God , yes, "she moaned taking her mouth away from Ron's throbbing dick momentarily. "Oh God, Mack, fuck me now. I want to be fucked by two of you at once. Give it to me now!" Not wanting to disappoint, Mack now turned her over on her back, and spreading her legs apart , began to rub the head of his big cock across her clit. She cried out in ecstasy as she felt him begin to enter her. "Oh God, this is it , " she thought, "I'm going to fuck another man." She knew what she was doing was wrong, that she should not commit these acts of infidelity, but she was hot for cock and she just wanted to be wicked and bad and naughty.

She turned her head and slurped Ron back into her mouth and he began to fuck her oral hole. Mack now was sliding inside her, his monster cock spreading her pussy lips as he wormed his slab of man meat into her dripping private place. She now had two cocks using her at once and she loved it. The raw sexual sensations she was feeling were beyond belief as she gave herself to them. She slurped and gobbled Ron's shaft, squeezing and milking his throbbing hot cock and soon tasted his pre-come. He groaned and she felt him tense and then his cock erupted in her mouth. She directed his stream away from her mouth , gush after gush of his hot sperm juice spraying across her tits and face. The salty taste of his fuck fluid turned her on even more. She had never let her husband come in her mouth, but she now licked Ron's cock clean, gaining sexual strength from her newfound inhibition loss, feeling liberated by pleasuring him as he groaned his approval.

She now turned her attention to Mack's cock resting inside her, his huge thick 10 inch penis now fully sheathed in her steaming hot cunt. She was now being fucked by another man for the first time, and it felt deliciously wonderful. Her moans and gasps filled the room as her lover began to hump in and out of her, each stroke of his shaft causing her body to shake and her back to arch in response. Her body succumbed to sexual joy and she fucked him unashamedly, giving her body to him totally as his big dick rammed far up into her.

"Oh God fuck me, oh yes that's it.oh it's so big, so nice. God, oh God Mack. your cock is so big.fuck me hard!" she gasped. She was shaking with bliss and ecstasy as he rode her, bringing her to the edge of orgasm. She screamed as she felt her orgasm erupt, sweeping over her in a tidal wave of sexual release. He rode her through her orgasm, his hardness filling her, causing her sweet agony as she began again.

"Oh God yes Mack.make me come again.oh God fuck me baby. you're so good, " she squealed, an urgency for release shaking her again. " Oh yes.God, mm, mm.ah, ah, fuck I'm coming, I'm coming, " she cried as he thrust hard into her. He was groaning in aroused bliss also as she felt his balls tighten and his cock begin to pulse, and she screamed in joy as she felt him spurting a stream of hot cum inside her as their orgasms peaked. Her body shook again with the ecstasy of her coming as her lover shuddered on top of her and rammed his exploding rod wildly one last time far up her vagina. She felt wonderfully wicked and incredibly wanted more as they slowly uncoupled. She had just made 2 men come while a third watched, and she wanted to be fucked again, craving another hard cock to use her, to make her a slut for them to use over and over.

A voice now said, "It's my turn now." Standing across the room, her gaze saw a naked Trevor, his body as rock hard as a sculpted stone statue. "Would you like some of this ?" he said coming toward the bed. She gasped in awe as she saw the cock which he presented to her. Before her was an erection of monumental proportions. She had heard all the stories of black men and the size of their dicks, and wondered about that and about why so many women seemed to want them. If Trevor was any indicator, she now knew why. Before her eyes was the biggest cock she had ever seen. It was as big around as a fifty cent piece, at least as thick as the dildo she had secretly hidden in a drawer at home, only longer than it's 8 inch length. She had just been fucked by Mack's big 10 inch rod, by far much bigger than her husband's, but Trevor's was at least 12 inches of rock hard manhood, ready for action. Any qualms she had about fucking a black man were set aside as she became mesmerized by his gigantic dick. She watched in an almost trance like state as the monstrous organ approached the opening to her seething love hole, fascinated by the contrast of his black skinned organ against the pink swollen flesh of her own sex spot.

"Do you want fucked again?" he said as he rubbed the head of his huge penis against her inflamed cunt lips, wet with her juices and Mack's .

" Oh God yes, " she moaned as she ground her hips upward trying to get his cock inside, "please fuck my cunt baby. put it in and fuck me!" Taking his time, he slowly eased his cock into her well lubricated love hole. Giving her an inch at a time, she felt the girth of his fat long cock sliding inside her wet pussy. She squealed in euphoric delight as she moved her hips to meet him, trying to impale herself with his huge love spear, wanting the sensation of being filled up by his throbbing manhood. She cried out with joyful lust as he now fully sheathed himself far inside her, her pussy a seething cauldron of untold sexual want. He then began a rhythmic probing of her erogenous zone, slow and teasing alternating with hard and fast, causing her to cry out again in lustful expression.

"Oh my God.yes, yes.mmm, fuck me oh God fuck me, " she moaned blissfully. As his big cock filled her and thrilled her, she was swept into clouds of rapture, her mind a blur of sexual need. She fucked him wildly, the exquisite torture of his big rod pistoning in and out of her bringing her to heights of erotic euphoria. He began fucking her harder and faster, animal like primitive urges driving him to use her for his lustful need, groaning in pleasure as he did so. She in turn gave herself up to these primal sensations, fucking him like a whore, a lustful bitch in heat. There was no reality.she was in a different world, a different person.only wanting to fuck and be fucked. She lost control of her body, her head thrashing back and forth as they clawed and slammed against each other in their passionate coupling. She felt a hot river of orgasm building deep inside her and she clamped her moistness around his large throbbing shaft. He pounded into her faster and faster, groaning in the beginning of his own orgasm.

"Oh shit, fuck that feels good , " he moaned. "God , bitch.that's it, take it all. God you fuck good, oh yea baby .take my big cock, " she heard him say as his cock throbbed and twitched in her. The room filled with cries of their sexual release as they came together, the explosion of her lover's cock spewing forth a jet of hot come, the stringy masses filling her and running down her thighs.

She screamed in rapture as she came. " Oh God, oh God yes, yes.fuck.oh shit I'm coming.fuck me.give me your hard cock. It's so big, so good.oh my God so biggg! AHH Fuck , more.. AHHHG!" she cried out as wave after wave of intense pleasure swept through her. Her pleasure was complete. She had been fucked by three men she didn't know well, and loved every minute of it. They each used her again before she went back to her room, back to normal life if it could be normal again.

She felt exhausted, but still a little unbelieving of what had happened to her. On the return bus trip home, however, she sat next to Mack again and couldn't contain herself, eventually going to the restroom in the back of the bus and sneaking inside with him to fuck him in the cramped space there. When she arrived home, her husband asked jokingly if she had gotten lucky on her trip.

"Oh, only three or four times, " she replied.