

Unexpected Threesome - Part 4 of 4

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Sharing David brings out the horny hotwife slut in her and her husband loves it

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Warning this series is fundamentally a bisexual (MMF) threesome story. If male bisexuality makes you feel uncomfortable, you should probably stop reading now. Also, I have illustrated versions of these stories in PDF format for anyone who would like a visual to go along with the words. Just drop me a line at I hope you enjoy. M ***** The Dessert (part 4) I stood and looked down at the two of them, laying naked side-by-side. His cock wet with a mixture of our juices; her pussy matted, pink and dripping with his cum. I knew I'd be masturbating to thoughts of this night for the rest of my life. Laying down beside her, I ran my hand along her stomach and across her body. She was damp with sweat, her chest rising and falling in long deep breaths. Her face virtually glowed with a sleepy satisfied smile and I wondered if the evening might be over. Without opening her eyes, she reached over and cupped David's cock in her hand. "Mmmmmm." The two of them chuckled and, except for the sounds of their breathing, the room fell silent once more. After a few minutes, I stood on shaking legs and walked down the hall to the bathroom, leaving the two of them alone. Looking in the mirror I could see traces of his cum on my lips. My cock was hard and my wife was laying naked with another man in the next room. So much had happened so quickly. I stood for a while calming my thoughts and catching my breath. When I returned to the bedroom I half expected them both to be asleep, but approaching the door I could hear the murmur of their voices. Carol laid sprawled and naked, smiling up at David as he casually traced his fingers over her stomach and breasts. Their conversation had an easy flow, light and intimate, sprinkled with smiles and soft laughter. After a few minutes, David's attention to her breast became more serious and she placed her hand over his. I wasn't sure at first if it was to stop him or encourage him, but then she wrapped her hand around his head and pulled his lips down to hers. Watching their lover's kiss, my cock stiffened and I stepped into the room. Her hands played across his back and shoulders as his kisses worked their way along her neck and down to her other nipple. She let out an appreciative moan. I was struck with how relaxed Carol seemed to be. As far as I knew, David was the first man she had been with, other than me, in over 25 years. Yet, even as she opened her eyes to see me standing in the doorway, she didn't seem the least bit self conscious. In fact, she seemed to revel in my being

there... watching. Looking down at my hard cock, her eyes sparkled. She moved his hand from her breast and guided it down her pussy, giving me a wicked smile, as she brazenly spread her legs and raised her hips to invite his fingers into her cum filled pussy. As I approached the bed, she suddenly froze and feigned surprise. "Oh, thank God you're back! You're just in time. If you hadn't come in when you did, there's no telling what he was going to do!" Laughing at her mock indignation, I couldn't help but marvel once again at how at ease she seemed to be with the three of us being together. More than at ease. She was master of her domain... witty, and flirtatious and sexy as hell. In contrast, David looked like a kid suddenly caught with his hand in the cookie jar. Pulling his fingers from between her legs, he sat up quickly and started to leave. "Hey, you two probably want some alone time. I should get going..." Before I could respond, Carol sprang up and grabbed him by the back of his hair, yanking him down on the bed. Sitting with her breast pressed against his back, she wrapped her arms around his chest. "Don't even think about it, Buster! You started this little fuck fest. The least you can do is stick around until the host and hostess are done eating." Pulling his mouth to hers, she kissed him, as one of her hands dropped down and began to fondle his limp cock. Breaking their kiss, she added, "And I, for one, am still hungry." David looked up for my reaction, or maybe my approval. Whatever he was seeking, he must have found it. Grinning, his body visibly relaxed, as he turned and kissed her once more. As they kissed, she beckoned me closer. Then, without lifting her eyes, she wrapped her hand around my stiff shaft and drew me to their lips. "Besides, if you leave now, you'll miss dessert." Looking up, she gave the head of my cock a tongue filled kiss. Then, smiling, she slowly took it out of her mouth and began rubbing a wet trail across David's lips. "And I think it's something you're going to like." Without hesitation, David opened his mouth and took me in. For the second time that night, David was sucking my cock. Except this time Carol was there watching and egging him on. Placing her hand on the back of his head, she drew me forward, pushing his lips further down my shaft. Her eyes shined with excitement as she looked back and forth from my face to my cock moving in and out of his mouth. Releasing his head, she moved back a little, massaging her breast with one hand and fingering herself with the other. Any concerns I might have had about what she might think seeing me with another man disappeared as I closed my eyes and gave myself over to the pleasure of the moment. With my hands on the back of his head and his hands wrapped around my ass, I heard Carol groan, "Oh, my God, you're fucking his mouth." Her voice trembled with excitement and I could feel the vibration of David moaning as he listened to her words. He genuinely seemed to love sucking my cock and he was so damn good at it. Too good. I was fighting a losing battle not to cum, compounded by his seeming determination to bring me off. Suddenly, David's mouth was pulled away and I staggered back a step at its loss. "Enough, you greedy bastard!" Carol laughed. "Save some for me." David gave her a sheepish grin and looked up at me and smiled. Turning, Carol got up on all fours. "Besides, didn't I hear someone say something about wanting sloppy seconds?" I started to make a smart ass remark about it technically being sloppy thirds, but the sight of her there, looking back over her shoulder, David's cum literally dripping from her pussy, simply took my breath away. Who was this sexy, wicked woman and where had she been all my life. If this was the effect a stranger's cock had on her... on both of us... I was only sorry that it hadn't

happened sooner. Without releasing his hold on my cock, David stood and slipped his arm around my shoulder. I could see his flaccid cock hanging heavily against his thigh and, in a way it was a relief to see that he was as human as the rest of us. I could feel the heat of his closeness along the full length of my body and I thought for a moment he was going to kiss me. But, instead, he wrapped himself around me, pressing his masculine form against my back. His cock brushed against my ass and between my legs as he whispered in my ear, "I think the lady needs some cock." Shaking with anticipation, I let him guide me by my cock and place me between her legs. Using his hands and his hips, he moved my shaft over her clit before rimming and teasing the opening of her pussy with the head of my dick. I expected her to push back against me, instead she cooed and let David have his way with us. Taking his time, he dipped the swollen head of my cock into her opening, pressing it a firm stroking circle around the mouth of her pussy until it was covered in juice and cum. Then, he moved it down between her legs, parting her pink lips and stroking her clit with the lubricated length of my shaft. She began to rock and squirm against me, urging him to fuck her. "God, David... My pussy is on fire... uh... David, pleaseeee... put him in me... I need his cock soooo bad." Moving his hands to her hips, he pushed forward against my ass and pulled her down on my shaft in one long slow stroke. "Mmmmm," we moaned together. "Ohhhh.... God Paul, your cock feels fucking huge..." Dropping her head down onto the bed, she let him control our pace with his hands on her hips and his thrust against my ass, moving me back until the head of my cock was right at her entrance and then pushing against my ass until I was once more buried to my balls. The sloshing sounds were intoxicating. With each stroke cum gushed over and around my shaft, dripping down and covering my balls. "Oh God, it's like he's fucking me with your cock and it feels sooooo fucking good..." But it was more than that. It was like he was fucking us both. I found myself leaning back as he pushed against me. With growing excitement and anxiety, I realized his cock was beginning to stir between my legs. I could feel him getting hard against my body. The sheer taboo of his heated form pushing into me from behind heightened my senses while distracting me from thoughts of cumming. But right then, Carol began to purr. "Can you feel him, Babe... Can you feel his cum... on your cock? It's what you wanted, isn't it, Paul... You wanted to slide your cock into my pussy full of cum? Ohhh... fuck... Does it make you want to cum... knowing my pussy is hot from his cock? Knowing he fucked me... and he's going to fuck me again.." And it did. My mind shifted from thoughts of David and his growing cock, to the wicked, slutty, wonderful woman, shoving her pussy back against me. "Uhhhh.... Fuckkkk... Does it make you hard, Babe? Uhh... does it make you want to ... Uhh... share my pussy... Uhh... Does it make you want to fuck-kk mee-ee?" Releasing his ass, I grabbed her hips and began shoving my full length into her on my own accord. Thoughts of the night filled my mind and I pictured her bent over the counter with David ramming into her from behind, listening to her beg him to fuck her so she could cum again. Sensing the shift, David abandoned his position behind me, leaving me feeling both relieved and disappointed. With a stinging slap on my ass, he climbed on the bed. Slowing down, I watched as he took Carol's face in his hands and kissed her. Then, whispering something in her ear, her eyes lit up and she nodded.. He moved to the center of the bed and laid down with his head facing us. Giving me a mischievous grin and a wink, she pulled her hips from my hands and crawled

away on all fours. I groaned as my cock slipped from her pussy twitching on the brink of cumming. Standing weak kneed, I watched as she position herself above his body, her head bending down to kiss his semi-hard cock, her pussy poised above his mouth. Then, looking back over her shoulder with that beautiful wicked smile, she wiggled her ass in an open invitation. "Well... Don't just stand there. Come fuck me." As I moved up on the bed, David, with a wicked smile of his own, looked up from between her thighs. Sliding between her legs, I laid my cock across his face, letting him bathe it with his tongue. Then, pulling my cock back, I pushed her ass down, buried his face in her pussy, and slid my full length into her cunt once more. Her reaction was immediate. "Uh... Uh... That's it... That's it... eat me... eat me while my husband fucks my pussy. Oh God, that's wonderful..." She rocked back and forth as I pushed myself deep into her pussy again and again. Each thrust was met with a satisfying grunt as she shoved herself back against me. "Fuck me! Oh, God, fuck me good Paul!" David's cock began to harden in her hand, pushing against her face. "Fuck me while I play this beautiful cock..." A moan slipped past my lips and she smiled. "Ooooo... You like watching me play with his cock, don't ya, Baby... uh... You like seeing his hard cock..." With each thrust of my cock, she rocked and bumped against his cock, rubbing it against her face and over her lips. "Seeing your wife sucking... his big hard cock... Oh, God... Fuck..." "Yesss!" I growled. I knew she was trying to bring me off with her words. And it was working. "What about you David? You like my husband's big cock... You want to suck my husband's cock... suck my husband's big dick for me while he fucks me..." I could hear David's muffled moans from deep in her pussy. "Oh, God, that's it... eat me you bastard..." Her breath was becoming ragged as she began pumping his cock in earnest. She was losing it. "Uhhh... Oh..God... Fuck...." Her pussy convulsed and squeezed my cock as she began gyrating her hips, fucking his mouth and my cock in lustful abandon. His hips lifted off the bed as he began pistoning his cock into her hand. I could feel the vibrations of his mouth as he growled deep into her pussy. My cock began to swell inside her as her words came stumbling in a heated incomprehensible stream. "And will you fuck me David!... Oooohh.... god... fuck.. .me... both... you... bend... take... my ass... my pussy... Oh God... just fuck meeeeeee!" Heated waves of cum burst from my cock as she slammed herself back on my length again and again. One wave after another, riding the ecstasy of orgasm deeper and deeper into her body. "Oh God... oh god... Oh God, Paul.. Oh Godddd, that's it! Cum in me! Cum in me baby!" I was beyond words, feeling my very essence being pulled into her hot cunt. David began to howl. My eyes flew open as his cock, still clutched into her hand, began shooting spouts of white jism on her face and across her chest. Like a woman possessed, she plunged it into her mouth with a breathless hunger. Cum spilled from the sides of her lips as he grabbed her by her hair. Bobbing her head up and down, she moaned and let him fuck her mouth full of cum. "Oh God, Carol... suck it... suck it... oh baby... that's so good... that's so good... ahhhhhh." As I continued to slide my cock back and forth through her slushy cum filled pussy, she continued to hump and push herself against me. Suddenly, shoving her pussy back and forth along my cock in rapid cession, she lifted her mouth from his cock, "Fuck, fuck, fuck... oh fuck.. Oh GOD DAMN! Fuck Meeee!" The muscles of her pussy squeezed tight, pushing my cock partially out, along with a deluge of thick goey cum that fell across David's face and his open mouth. She was still wildly pumping his

pulsating cock as cum oozed down his shaft and over her hand. Reaching forward, I grabbed her by both shoulders, slamming her pussy back down on my cock in a series of rapid strokes. "Come for us, Baby... Do it! Come on my dick! Come for our two fucking cocks!" Her grunts filled the room, "Ahhh... Ahhh... Ahhh... Fuck... Fuck.." Then, freezing in place for a long moment, she let out an explosive breath of air. "Ahh... ahh... ahhhhhhhhh!" Then again and then again, as her orgasm tapered off. On the third release she simply collapsed, falling forward across David's legs, leaving a wet trail of cum and pussy juice across his chest. My softening cock slipped from her pussy, coming to rest against his lips. Smiling he placed one hand gently on my ass he pulled my cock forward gently enveloping it in his warm sucking mouth. The feeling was incredible and for a long time I just stayed there on my knees as David lovingly tongued and cleaned my cock. Finally, with an audible pop, my cock slipped from David's lips and I flopped down onto the bed. Carol rolled off David and a few moments later David turned around to join us. For a long time we just laid there on our backs, the three of us shoulder-to-shoulder. The sound of our breathing, at first so heavy, began to return to normal. Every now and then someone would make a "mmm" sound or let out a sigh to which one of us would giggle or chuckle, but mostly we just laid there in silence. Finally, lifting up on one elbow, I looked down at Carol. Her hair, which had started out wet from the pool in what seemed so long ago, was now dry and hung wildly around her face and shoulders. Her pussy was wet and I could see just the pink tip of her swollen clitoris poking through her matted dark pubic hairs. There was a sticky streak of cum slashed across one breast and a very wet drop of cum clinging to her cheek near her lips. Lifting the drop with my finger, she opened her eyes and smiled as I brought it to my mouth and then kissed her. The taste of David's cream played over our tongues. I moaned as she rolled on her side, pulling my body against hers and we shared one of the most wonderful, passionate kisses of our lives together. From the other side of the bed, David said, "You two are incredible." Laying her back, I looked first at him and then down at her sparkling eyes. Smiling she rolled towards him, her breast coming to rest against his arm, her thigh across his leg, nuzzling his spent cock. Like her, he had streaks of cum across his body. He looked in awe as she, slowly, erotically scooped a wet creamy droplet from his face and placed it to his lips. I watched as he sucked it from her finger and then she covered his mouth with hers. After a moment she rolled onto her back once more and closed her eyes. Some time later, just before I slipped into sleepy unconsciousness, Carol's fingers slipped across my thigh and she cupped my cock and balls in her hand. On the other side of the bed I heard a slight moan and knew her other hand was cupping David. The last words I heard that night were David's. "Fucking incredible."