

Action In The Vacant House

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I unwittingly fulfilled a fantasy for my wife and her best girlfriend,

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I met Donna when I was 21 years old. She was a very mature looking 17 year old. Most people, myself included, thought she was about 24 years old. She stood five feet, eight inches tall and had a buxom hourglass figure. Her natural DD breasts were amazing to look at and she carried herself with elegance and maturity. It's no wonder many older guys, a lot older than I was at the time, wanted to date her. She had thick sandy blonde hair and piercing blue eyes that practically gave me a hard on every time I talked to her.

We met at work so I assumed she was 18 years old. In fact, she never talked about her age but once we got to know each other better, Donna showed me her true identification card. She explained that she lied about her age so that she could get a good job and move out of her dad's house. It wasn't long before we started dating and got an apartment together.

After several months of some of the best fucking I've ever had, Donna and I got married. In fact, I proposed to her as I lay on top of her shortly after blowing my wad. Hey, I said she carried herself with maturity. I, on the other hand, was an immature asshole. The good Lord only knows what she saw in me, but she didn't hesitate to say "yes" to my proposal.

Donna's father, Barry, was a retired military man with a drinking problem. He was your best friend as long as you shared a vodka martini with him. Barry didn't pull many punches and was very direct. He

expected the same out of the people he knew so in that regard it was easy to talk to him. No game playing. I also saw why Donna matured so fast and wanted to move out of Barry's house. One could only take so much of Barry, and that was when he was sober; usually before noon . After that, the vodka began to flow and Barry was almost impossible to be around. By the way, Barry must have liked me because he signed the legal papers giving his minor daughter permission to marry me.

Donna had an insatiable sex drive. She would want to fuck anywhere at any time. Once we were at a party and Donna took my hand and led me through the crowd and into the bathroom. Once the door was closed and locked she dropped to her knees, unbuckled my pants and began to suck my cock. Not a word was spoken and it wasn't long before I shot my wad into her mouth. Donna swallowed every drop. She buckled my pants back up and we left the bathroom. When we got home that night Donna and I fucked and sucked until she came three times.

So this is how my early life was; fucking an insatiable 17 year old girl who looked 24. For a 21 year old guy, I thought I had it made. Believe me, I wasn't complaining. But Donna was so insatiable she went outside the marriage for satisfaction. Our sex life never waned, mind you. In fact it seemed to get better over time. But Donna needed sex, and a lot of it!

Donna and I planned a party at Barry's house so the people who missed the wedding could still celebrate with us. We didn't need much of an excuse to have a party. About fifty people showed up, mostly Donna's friends. During the party I noticed one of her male friends, Stan, was paying a lot of attention to Donna. I didn't want to be accused of being jealous so I didn't interfere, but I made certain Stan knew I was in the room. As Donna and Stan talked and laughed, Donna's best friend, Kim, approached me. Kim was Donna's maid of honor.

"Great turn out, huh?" Kim said with an excited smile.

"It sure is, but I'm not too sure about Stan over there. It looks like he's trying to hit on Donna," I replied.

“Don’t worry about Donna. She’s a big girl and can take care of herself,” Kim said.

As Kim and I chatted, I saw Donna glance in our direction several times. I wondered if she was jealous of me and Kim talking.

“Let’s freshen our drinks and go outside,” Kim said. “I’d like to talk to you about something.”

Kim and I refreshed our drinks and we went into the back yard. As we chatted and strolled, Kim led me to a gate that was in the fence between Barry’s yard and the neighbor’s yard. The house next door was vacant and Barry was in the process of buying it. Kim opened the gate and stepped into the neighbor’s yard.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“Come on. Don’t be a pussy.” Kim challenged.

I would never let a girl call me a pussy, so I stepped into the yard closing the gate behind me. The yard was dark with only the full moon and the lights from Barry’s house illuminating it. As I looked around, I saw that the back door to the house was ajar. Kim took my hand and led me toward the open door.

“What are you doing?” I asked with intrepidity.

“I want to show you something,” Kim replied. “Just go with it. You’ll be O.K.”

Kim pushed the door open and we stepped into the furniture-less living room. The walls were bare, and the carpet was soft and plush. Next to the living room was the kitchen and a counter separated the two rooms. Kim placed her drink on the carpet and laid on her back.

“Sit down, we need to talk,” Kim said in a serious tone. I sat next to her legs and faced her while I took a sip of my drink. My feet were near her head as she was laying. I couldn’t help notice her short denim skirt and how it exposed her tan, toned thighs.

“What’s up?” I asked her. Kim sat up and her face was inches from mine. She leaned in and gently kissed my lips. She pulled away and our eyes gazed deeply into each other’s. I don’t know what came over me but I leaned forward and put my lips on Kim’s soft, full lips. She parted her lips and her tongue darted into my mouth. Our tongues danced like butterflies in the spring and my breathing became a little faster. Kim placed her hand on my chest and began to slowly rub my nipples. I realized my hand was now on her thigh and I slowly moved it toward her crotch. Kim slowly spread her legs and I moved my hand to her pussy. We continued to kiss as our tongues explored the other’s mouth. My heart was racing and my cock was getting hard as I slipped my hand under Kim’s underpants and began to gently rub her very moist pussy.

Kim let out a moan acknowledging I was doing the right thing. Her hand moved to my now hard cock and she rubbed it through my pants. Kim pulled her mouth from mine and whispered, “Lay back.” I immediately complied and she undid my pant snap and pulled my pants off. I now lay on the carpet of this vacant house with no pants on and my cock was as hard as ever. Kim moved from my feet to my cock and began to suck it. She masterfully moved her lips up and down on my cock while her hand gripped its shaft and mimicked her up and down head movements. My breathing was heavy and my hips pumped with every stroke of my cock.

I heard a soft moan but it wasn't Kim. I opened my eyes and looked toward the kitchen which is where the sound came from. To my surprise and horror, there stood Donna leaning on the counter watching us! I sat bolt upright in shock! I startled Kim and she stopped sucking my cock. Of all the places for my wife to be! Who would have thought she'd follow us.

"Shhhhhh," Donna calmly whispered. "Don't let me stop you."

I was totally confused. I stared at Donna in disbelief and she slowly walked out of the kitchen, around the counter and into the living room. Her flower print sundress gently flowed as she moved. Donna sat on the carpet against the wall and spread her legs. She pulled her sundress to her waist and I saw she was nude beneath it. Donna moved her hand to her pussy and began to slowly masturbate as she watched me and Kim.

"Lay back baby," Kim whispered. "It's O.K. She wants to watch." It was now perfectly clear that this was set up.

I laid back while Kim continued to suck my now flaccid cock, but within moments it was hard again. As Kim moved her mouth up and down on my cock I glanced at Donna who was intently watching Kim's every move. Donna's hand was rubbing her clit and every now and then she would slide a finger into her wet pussy. I could hear her moistness as she drove her finger deep.

By now Donna's breathing was rapid, as was mine. She began to moan and I knew it wouldn't be long before she reached orgasm. Kim continued to masterfully suck my cock and it felt so good. Dare I say...better than Donna? I could feel the pressure building in the base of my cock and with each vertical move of Kim's mouth, the pressure increased. Now I could hear the violent slapping of Donna's hand against her pussy and she rapidly drove two fingers as deep as they would go. Donna's moans were loud and this prompted Kim to grip her hand firmer around my cock and she

now began to jerk me off. I began to moan in unison with Donna as she feverishly implored, “Cum for my girl!” My cock got rock hard as Kim stroked it and she could tell I was ready to cum as she said to Donna, “He’s ready to cum, baby.”

Donna’s hips were moving quickly as she drove her fingers into her wet pussy faster and deeper. Watching Donna finger herself while her best friend jerked me off was all I could take. I shot my hot load of cum into the air. Kim quickly leaned forward and opened her mouth, taking my load in her mouth and on her face.

“Oh yeah, girl! Eat his cum!” Donna exclaimed. She then let out a loud moan and raised her hips as she came on her hand.

I finished cumming and my load was on Kim’s mouth and face. Before I knew what was happening, Donna crawled to Kim and began to lick my cum off her face. Then they began to French kiss each other, swapping my love juice between each other. As I watched, I began to once again become aroused. They stopped kissing and Kim laid back on the carpet and pulled her denim skirt up to her waist. She pulled her thong panties off and Donna wasted no time in moving her face between Kim’s legs.

“It’s your turn to watch.” Kim said to me. I sat up and gladly watched what was taking place before me. Kim spread her legs and lifted her head to watch Donna eat her pussy. Donna moved her tongue in circles on Kim’s clit and then she placed her lips around it and gently sucked. Kim let out a moan and her hips began to move in rhythm with Donna’s tongue.

My cock was getting hard again and I began to stroke it. There was still some semen on it but I didn’t care. In fact, the semen acted as a lubricant. I continued to stroke and my cock was as hard as it was before. Donna took a moment to look at me and she saw I was hard again. She looked at Kim and said, “Fuck him for me.” Kim looked at me and said, “Lay back.”

I laid back and Kim came over to me. She straddled my cock and lowered her wet pussy onto it. Kim was exceptionally tight and I knew it wouldn't take long before I came again. Kim whispered, "Oh, he's so big." Clearly she was talking to Donna.

Kim had yet to reach orgasm and she was ready. She was diligent as she moved her hips back and forth as my cock slid in and out of her wet pussy. Kim's hips suddenly moved quickly and her breathing became heavy.

"I'm gonna cum!" she said loudly.

"Do it girl," Donna replied. At that, it seemed as if Kim's pussy clamped down on my cock and her whole body shook. Kim held her breath during this time and it seemed like a minute before she exhaled and relaxed. She collapsed on top of me and my cock slid out of her pussy. Without missing a beat, Donna took my hard cock into her mouth and even while Kim laid on me, she sucked me off until I shot another load of cum.

The three of us laid on the floor of the empty house for what seemed like half an hour. I looked out the window and saw the gray glimmer on the horizon and knew sunrise would be soon.

Donna came over to me, kissed me and said, "Thank you. You've fulfilled a fantasy that Kim and I have had for a long time. We just never found the right person to do it with."

"I should thank you," I chuckled. "You've fulfilled every man's fantasy."

Kim stood up, put her panties on and pulled her skirt down. "Maybe we can fulfill other fantasies sometime," Kim winked as she left the house. Donna smiled, looked at me and said, "Hmmm. Maybe."