

First time for Julie, her fiance, and Dave

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Julie's first time with two guys at once

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My girlfriend and I got together with another man before we got married. That threesome was fantastic! We used to fantasize about an MMF threesome a lot. It always got her off when I whispered things I'd like to see her do with another man. It was so cool, so sexy! I moved into a new rooming house after Julie and I had been together about six months. There was a guy there, living upstairs. The funny thing was that one of the fantasies Julie and I had fantasized about was where I moved into a new place, then she and I make friends and have sex with a new roommate; we never thought it could work out. After I moved into this new place, the guy (Dave) upstairs turned out to be a decent guy. He worked nights in a skilled trades job and was looking for a house to buy so he could move his wife and kids to town. Julie and I used to pillow talk about him constantly, her and I having sex together. We had a lot of orgasms over that scene, believe me! But how do you go about asking somebody to join you in some unusual kind of sexual behavior? I didn't want to seem weird or strange, so we didn't do anything until one day Julie came over wearing her usual tight blue jeans. Her small round ass looked great under soft denim. As I walked her into my room past Dave sitting in the dining room, he asked. "Can I watch?" Before closing the door to my room, I turned and told him "I'll ask Julie, and get back to you." It was incredible! This was the chance we were looking for. But wanting to be careful, we only whispered about it during our sex play that followed, thinking maybe finally it would really happen. As we screwed, she and I agreed again we would both like to try a threesome. So later I approached Dave about it privately, brought up the question about watching us and said I'd like to see Julie swallow his cum. He seemed pretty excited about the prospect of fucking Julie had thought about it since Julie and I first looked at the room together. Anyway, he said he wanted to ask his buddy at work about it first. Once he did, he was ready! We decided to get together the following Thursday night! About eight that evening Julie came over. She was so sexy in that long tangerine-colored dress with the cut up the middle. God! She wore a little make-up... and with her black hair curled up tight, she sure was a cutie! High heels too. With her legs looking fantastic in stockings, Man! I went wild tickling her bare thighs above the top of her stockings and feeling her soft pussy hairs exposed (she wasn't wearing underpants). Holy shit! Waiting for Dave to get home after his second shift job, I could hardly stand it. I had to eat her pussy. I licked and licked her with those stockings still on her legs. I can't remember if she kept the dress on or not, but we ended up fucking

until I was ready to cum. Then I put my cock in her mouth. "You're going to swallow Dave's cum later, aren't you?" "Mm-hm" That was my girl talking. It was thrilling, and Dave hadn't even gotten home yet! During that sex we were really excited, talking about what would happen with Dave that night. We dressed and waited for him, watched TV, drank a little, smoked a little, enjoyed the summer night breeze coming through the windows. Hearing Dave finally pull in the driveway, Julie went out to offer him a beer as he came in the back door through the kitchen. She must have been a real sexy sight, smiling down at him as he came up the steps. Dave came in, sat down in a chair in my room, and opened his beer. I sat in the other chair, between him and Julie. She sat on the corner of the bed to my right. The summer breezes continued through the room, but it didn't cool off any of us. The same thing was on the minds of all three of us! Two guys were hoping to have sex with this beautiful and sexy young woman! Whew! My chest was tight with emotion. I could hardly breathe. Nobody seemed willing to look around or break the tension. Each one of us sort of focused on the TV, waiting. I got up and walked toward the door of my room, said, "Is it going to happen?" as I left for the kitchen. I heard Dave say something. I stayed in the kitchen pacing for a few minutes, with my heart in my throat! I was so riled up I started popping popcorn for something to do. The idea was to give Dave and Julie some time together by themselves. I was thinking they might work something out. Sure enough, the next time I peeked in the room, there was Julie in her bright orange dress, sitting on Dave's knee. She had her arms around Dave's neck, and they were French kissing! One of her legs was crossed over the other and looked real sexy and toned sticking out of the cut in her dress. I liked the definition in her calf muscle. Dave had his arms around Julie too. Their mouths were open, each pair of lips moist, and seeking the other's, tongues intertwining. Julie told me the next day that as I walked out of the room he smiled at her and patted his knee so she got up and went over there to sit. He told her "You don't have to do this you know." She wanted to do it even more after that! While they were kissing I hadn't noticed but she said his hands were immediately inside her dress and all over her tits; she loved feeling his manly palms rubbing her tender nipples and soft young breasts. Whew. I stayed in the kitchen and paced some more, looking back in on Julie and Dave sometimes, seeing them continue kissing for a long time. I watched her help Dave take her dress off; their lips remained locked together, mouths open, doing it by feel and with their eyes closed. The next time I looked in, Dave was still in the chair, and Julie was on her knees between his legs! She had his cock in her mouth. Her eyes were closed and she was moving her head in a rolling way to push in the head of his cock and bulge out one cheek, then the other. I went in a couple of times to look real close at Julie sucking Dave's cock. My heart was nearly bursting when I saw that. Her soft brown eyes closed as she concentrated on giving Dave a great blow job, her beautiful long lashes damp on her glowing white face. She told me later that as she was sucking on Dave, she said to herself, "Where's Ward?" and, "I can't believe I'm doing this." Exciting moments for both of us. Julie was thrilled to suck this guy's cock, pretty much a stranger. I got to see my fiance having sex another man! Dave loved it too: imagine coming home from work and having a sexy girl, ten years younger than you, suck your cock while you sipped a beer and her boyfriend watched the whole thing. While I was back in the kitchen again, Dave walked Julie to the bed in her high heels, stockings and garter; she laid down. "I guess he wants to

fuck me." There she was, on her back, her legs opened. Dave pulled his pants off, got on the bed between those lovely thighs, and slipped his cock into Julie. She was surprised at how wet she was: "God I'm wet." She continued to wonder "Where is Ward," But she told me she really liked fucking a handsome guy with a good stiff cock, a man she barely knew. Dave was rock-hard, and fucked her "for a little while." Julie told me she was still thinking "I can't believe I'm doing this." After he fucked her for a while he said, "I can't hold it much longer," pulled out of Julie and held himself up as she moved down on the bed to take his cock in her mouth. As he shot his huge load of cum into her, Julie tells me she was THRILLED to feel and taste his cum, and she suddenly remembered why it was that she was doing this in the first place: the guy, the spray and taste of semen. She told me it is like a "cum-sicle," and she must mean the flavor spreads over the entire shaft and she licks it clean. Anyway, I was in the kitchen during all of that part. The next time I looked in on them was the first time I saw them on the bed together. By that time Dave had recovered his hard-on and Julie was straddling his hips, raising and lowering her pussy onto the cock she had just sucked a big bunch of cum from. Dave was sure getting a good fuck. Julie and he both looked over as I opened the door wide. She gave me a nervous smile, and continued to stroke her pussy up and down on Dave's very stiff cock. I went into the room and closed the door behind me. That's when the three of us started having sex together. Julie took my cock into her mouth right away when I went up to the side of the bed. Of course I was rock-hard at that point! My sweetheart, my fiancée, Julie was sucking and fucking two different guys on this same bed, on that same summer night. What a hot and sexy chick she was! Whew... I touched her soft back. I stroked her ass. She pulled off Dave's cock and went onto her back, looking up at me as I got on my knees between her sexy thighs. I put my hard cock into that soft and warm little pussy of hers. By then Dave was standing at the side of the bed where I had been earlier. He stroked his hard cock as I fucked Julie. He stroked and stroked. Julie laid there and enjoyed the two of us lusting after her, the two of us stroking and poking her. Her eyes closed for a minute and suddenly, while I was fucking her, Dave shot a drop of cum over Julie's face and into her hair, on the far side of her head. I said, "He's cumming!" Julie opened her eyes, raised her head up and took Dave's cock into her mouth and caught the rest of his cum in her mouth. Holy shit, that is just what I had wanted... to see Julie swallow another man's cum! After that I was pretty tired, had to get up early the next morning; Dave went to bed upstairs and Julie and I hit the hay in my room. I got up at four and went to work. When I got home later I found Julie's note on the table near my bed: "Ward, after you left this morning I went up to Dave's room. We fucked. Love, Julie" Wow, that was great. Woo hoo! I loved it, will write about that next time if you want. We kept the menage-a-trois going for several months that summer...we loved it!