

Happy Anniversary

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Wendy surprises Tom on their anniversary...with a threesome!!!

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Tom put his keys down on the coffee table. "I'm home!" he hollered. Tom was glad the week was over. It had been a crappy one. All he wanted to do was kick off his shoes and relax in the recliner in front of the TV. He planned to find some mind- numbing show to watch until he fell asleep, which wouldn't be long. "Hello?" he called again. "In here," Wendy called from the bedroom.

Tom started walking down the hallway then stopped suddenly as Wendy stepped out of their room. Tom couldn't believe his eyes. Wendy was wearing a tight fitting peek-a-boo teddy set with red bows and black lace. She wore lace stockings and bright red high heels. Wendy's nipples were already hard and poking through the convenient holes in the peek-a-boo top. She was smiling a sly, sexy smile. "Welcome home Tom," she said. Suddenly, Tom was no longer tired.

Wendy reached up and gave Tom a soft, gentle, teasing kiss. "Guess what? I decided to celebrate our anniversary a little early. I brought home something from our 'special' store. Want to see?" Tom grinned back at her and eagerly nodded his head. "First you have to strip here in the hall," Wendy said. "Whatever happened at work, stays at work. No stress tonight," she said firmly, gently shaking a finger at him. Tom quickly complied, stripping off his clothes in record time. Then he let Wendy take his hand and guide him into the room. Tom gasped and nearly fainted when he saw what awaited him.

There, laid out like a banquet table, was his neighbor Laura Jackson. She had the same sly, sexy smile his wife had given him in the hallway. Laura was lying spread-eagle on the bed. Her hands and feet were tied to the bedposts with silken cords. Tom slowly feasted his eyes on her, roaming up and down her luscious body. Chocolate sauce was drizzled over her legs. Her breasts were covered in whip cream with maraschino cherries on top of her nipples. Her clean-shaven pussy was smeared with chocolate ice cream. A banana was ..."Dear God, I want to be that banana!!" Tom thought to

himself.

Tom turned to Wendy. “W...w...what?!?” was all I could manage to stammer out. Wendy grinned even wider. “As I said, I went to our ‘special’ store. I saw Laura there and we started talking. I told her I wanted to get something different to celebrate our anniversary with. Laura said she could recommend the perfect thing but wasn’t sure I was up for it. I told her that after nineteen years of marriage we were ready to try almost anything.” Wendy and Laura grinned at each other.

“That’s right, Tom,” Laura said, “I’ve offered myself to be the something ‘different’ for your anniversary. Jack and I are swingers. We know it’s not everyone’s lifestyle preference so we tend to keep it secret from our neighbors. Jack is out of town right now, but I called him and got permission to help you and Wendy celebrate tonight. He only had one stipulation, but we’ll take care of that later.”

“So what do you think, Tom? Are you ready to celebrate our anniversary?” Wendy asked, softly stroking my rock hard cock and nibbling on my neck. I nodded my head, too full emotion to speak. “Well then, let’s get started,” Laura said. “Wendy, do you remember the advice I gave you?” “I do, and I think it’s a good plan,” Wendy answered.

Wendy quickly grabbed my hands and locked them behind me with the velvet-covered handcuffs I loved to use on her. She instructed me to sit in the chair at the foot of the bed. I did as I was told.

“You know how much I like banana splits, right?” Wendy purred. “I decided to treat myself.” Then she carefully climbed onto the foot of the bed and began licking the chocolate sauce off of Laura’s lean legs. Laura giggled a little as she did this. I couldn’t believe how incredibly turned on I was getting. Wendy and I have done a little food sex in our time, but this was amazingly erotic. My wife... my wife ...was licking another woman’s body.

Wendy continued licking the chocolate sauce off Laura’s legs, bending them so that she could tease the soft skin on the underside of the knee. Laura said this made the straps tight so Wendy loosened them. She also moved to Laura’s side, which gave me a wide view of Laura’s glorious pussy. It was slightly red from the melting ice cream. Wendy started tickling the inside crease of Laura’s thighs, almost but not quite touching her pussy area. Laura giggled some more.

“Hey Tom, what’s your favorite flavor of ice cream?” Wendy asked. “Come on babe, you know...it’s chocolate. Definitely chocolate,” I answered. “Mine too,” said Wendy. “But you know how I like it soft and thoroughly melted, almost like chocolate milk.” Wendy rubbed her finger over Laura’s clit, scooping up some of the ice cream and then sucked it off her finger. Laura sighed. I groaned. “But this ice cream isn’t quite melted enough yet. I think I’ll come back later.”

Wendy then moved up to Laura's breasts. They were about a cup size smaller than Wendy's but a little more pert since Laura hadn't had any kids yet. Wendy looked back at me. She smiled to see my reaction as I watched her gently caress away the whip cream off of Laura's titties. Wendy used two fingers to wipe the cream off and stuff it in her mouth. She hungrily slurped the foamy stuff off of her hands. It reminded me so much of a time when Wendy had licked my cum off her hands after she had jacked me off that I almost came again right then and there. My cock was huge . A full boner like I had never had before. I ached to rub myself for some relief but wasn't able to with the handcuffs on. I had to settle for squirming on the chair and humping the air in response to what Wendy was doing to Laura.

Laura was enjoying it too. I could tell from her low moans and the way she would arch up to meet Wendy's fingers. Wendy had reached the top of one breast. She picked the cherry off of it with her teeth. Wendy winked at me as she teased the cherry with her tongue before finally eating it. Then she began sucking on the breast she had just cleaned off, flicking the nipple with her tongue and biting it. Laura and I were both moaning. Wendy started massaging the whip cream into Laura's other breast. She would occasionally flick some of it at me, laughing as I tried to catch it with my mouth. She cleaned off Laura's second tit, this time feeding the cherry to Laura by giving it her in a deep French kiss.

I had never seen my wife kiss another woman before. I begged her to give me a taste of what she had just had. Wendy laughed and said, "Uh-uh, this banana split is for ladies only!" Wendy turned back to Laura. "Are you ready for something sweet?" Laura nodded eagerly. Wendy stood up from the bed and pulled off her little red thong. Then she swiped some of the chocolate ice cream off of Laura's pussy and rubbed it on herself. Leaving the stockings and heels on, Wendy moved back on the bed carefully positioning her legs to either side of Laura's head. I almost shot my load as I saw Wendy sit on Laura's face.

The sound of Laura slurping ice cream off of my wife's pussy was almost drowned out by my own moaning. I couldn't believe the sight before. Wendy, my beautiful Wendy, was having her pussy eaten by another woman!!! Wendy stayed still for a few moments, eyes closed, delighting in the sensations. She slowly rocked back and forth, careful not to smother Laura. I knew how much Wendy liked having her pussy sucked. Though I was enjoying this immensely, I was almost jealous of Laura for being able to taste that sweet cunt when I could not.

Wendy opened her eyes, smiled at me, then bent down to Laura's slippery hot spot. Wendy pulled the banana in and out slowly while flicking Laura's clit with her tongue. Laura stopped slurping at Wendy's pussy, writhing and moaning underneath her. "Oh, Wendy...fuck me Wendy...that's it...fuck me with that yellow cock..." Breathing hard, I begged Wendy to let me come closer for a better look. She gave me a dazzling smile and said I could "look but don't touch". I moved closer to kneel on the

end of the bed. I wanted desperately to kiss my wife. She was so intoxicating with her face sticky from the ice cream and Laura's flowing juices. I leaned in to kiss her but Wendy put a hand on my chest and pushed me back gently. "Remember—no touching!!" She went back to sucking on Laura's clit.

That lucky banana was now too mushy to keep being a stand in for a dildo. Wendy took it out of Laura's slit and tossed on the floor. Then she spread Laura's cunt lips wide open. "What do you think husband? Does Laura have a nice pussy? Shall I give Laura's sweet cunt a bath?" "Yes!" I yelled. Wendy bent over and dove her tongue as far in Laura's cunt as it would go. She continued thrusting her tongue in it as she vibrated Laura's clit with her fingers. Laura arched up to the ceiling, shaking and crying out, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" Laura's juiced flowed so hard Wendy wasn't able to catch it in all her mouth. I saw it oozing out of Laura and mixing with the melted ice cream on the sheet underneath.

Once Laura's climax was over she asked me if I would like to watch her eat my wife out fully. "Yeah!" was my only response. I rushed to sit near the head of the bed. Laura asked Wendy to untie the restraints on her hands. Wendy did so quickly and lay prone on the bed with her legs bent up like Laura's had been. Laura asked Wendy if she would like some anal play as well. Wendy lit up like a Christmas tree and "Yes! That purple vibrator with the balls is my favorite anal toy." I told Laura which drawer our toys and lotions were in.

She found Wendy's 'purple joy' quickly, lubed it up and began slowly pushing it in Wendy's backdoor. Laura took her time with this, gently blowing on Wendy's clit as she pushed the toy in. Wendy loved it and began rocking her pelvis to help the toy move in deeper. Once all four balls were in Wendy, Laura turned it on. Laura asked what setting Wendy preferred. I answered, "Number nine is her favorite – she likes the way it pulses." Laura looked to Wendy for confirmation. Wendy was too turned on to speak coherently so she just nodded. "Number nine it is then," Laura said. Wendy's reaction was instantaneous — she hummed a long moan as she arched her back and rocked her pelvis harder.

Laura bent down and ate Wendy's pussy with long strokes of her tongue, swiping from bottom to top. Fast strokes, then slow, Laura kept varying the pace so that Wendy would get close to cumming then change it to make the sensation go down a little. I lost track of the number of times I saw that "almost there" look in Wendy's beautiful eyes before Laura would stop the pace. It was sweet torture.

"So Wendy, do you like it when a woman eats you? Do you like it when a woman sucks on your juicy cunt?" Laura asked. "Yessss..." Wendy stammered. "Do want me to keep kissing your pussy or should we stop and let your husband do it?" "You... you...I want you to finish me off. Please, please let me cum!!" Wendy begged. Laura just smiled. She bent down to Wendy's gushing pussy. She sucked Wendy's clit until it stood out like a cold nipple then moved to slurp all along Wendy's open

cunt.

Wendy was writhing, moaning, massaging her own breasts and panting like a dog. I could tell Wendy was close and begged to be able to give her a kiss as Laura finished her off. Wendy gave a little nod. I watched Laura for a few more seconds, watched as my wife went stiff and started that little wail she does as she cums. I bent down and gave her the deepest kiss I could. It was a mind blowing experience—kissing my wife as another woman was kissing her pussy.

Laura rolled off my wife and we all lay on the bed, panting, with Wendy inbetween us. It had been the most exciting sexual encounter of my life so far. I was still in shock and awe that Wendy had done this. It surpassed any fantasy I had about two women fucking.

Wendy, still breathing heavily, turned to me. She shyly asked, “Did you enjoy that, darling?” I answered her with another deep, lingering kiss. Then she smiled again, “Would you like me to lift the ‘look but don’t touch’ rule?” I nodded vigorously. Wendy asked Laura if she was ready for part two also. Laura smiled like a cat and said, “Yeah, I’m ready for some more dessert.”

Wendy sat up and removed the handcuffs. She began stroking my cock with one hand, while fingering Laura’s cunt with the other. Laura rolled on her side, leaned over and whispered in my ear: “Wendy says no kissing on the mouth is allowed, but all other places are open for enjoyment.” With that, she leaned behind Wendy and started kissing and licking my nipples. She had to rotate her body so that she could reach me while still giving Wendy full access to her pussy. I moaned loudly at the sensations: long steady strokes from Wendy – soft kisses and sharp bites from Laura.

After a few minutes of this torture, Wendy suggested they switch places. Laura eagerly agreed and moved to sit at the end of the bed. She leant down and took my cock in her mouth just as Wendy reached my chest. It was obvious that Laura was well practiced in fellatio. She had all the right moves. Wendy took turns pinching my nipples and watching Laura slave over my dick. Every so often, Wendy would look up at me and smile a sexy, confident smile. I grinned back at her like a man drunk on sex, which is exactly what I was.

Wendy gently placed one of her tits against my mouth. “Suck on me like Laura is sucking on you,” she said. I complied eagerly. My hungry mouth sucked, bit, and teased Wendy’s nipple until it jutted out like a mountain. As Wendy leaned on her side to give me better access to her other breast, I saw Laura begin to finger Wendy’s pussy. I was so close to cumming that I had to start thinking of other things just to take the edge off – clean out the garage, change the oil in the car, mow the yard... It worked for a whole ten seconds then I knew I was in trouble. Wendy could sense how close I was to cumming too. She pulled her breasts away from my face and asked if I was ready to finish off my dessert. “Yesssss...” I moaned just as Laura deep throated me for the third time.

Wendy moved back and told me to slide down a bit on the bed. Then she propped my head up on a pillow and instructed Laura to sit on my face. I pulled Laura's wet lips apart and began licking and flicking her cunt. Wendy impaled herself on my long pole. She bounced a slow but steady rhythm that I matched with my tongue on Laura. The three of us were soon moaning and writhing in time with each other.

Laura came first. Her juices flowed onto my tongue and down my chin. I slurped as much as I could but the flow was too great to catch it all. Wendy slowed her rhythm slightly and asked Laura to wipe some of her cum off my face. Laura did so gently, wiping up almost all that I had missed. "Feed it to me," Wendy begged. Laura turned and put her hand in Wendy's waiting mouth. Wendy sucked Laura's cum off her hand greedily. This put me over the edge and I rocked violently as I shot my whole load into Wendy's cunt. Wendy gave a shout and rocked faster on my dick. She came quickly, oozing even more juice than Laura had.

We again fell against the bed, breathing hard for a few minutes. When I looked at Wendy she was blushing slightly. Then she started to giggle. Laura soon joined in and all I could do was laugh. Wendy and Laura snuggled against me, laying their heads on my chest. It was a wonderful moment. I asked Laura if she would be free again some time. Laura said, "Of course, Tom." Then her and Wendy began giggling harder.

"Tom, do you remember when I told you that Jack only had one stipulation about today?"

"Yeah," I said. "Does he want Wendy to join you and him one night?"

"Noooo," she replied slowly. "Jack said I could play with you and Wendy as long as he gets to play with me and you ." Laura grinned wickedly as I let out a gasp. "Don't worry Tom, Jack's not too rough with his playmates..."