

Ashton's New Game

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Sexy Ashton has a new scenario for her husband.

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The card I found on my office desk said, "Room 783 at the Carrington Hotel at 7:30 sharp." That was the only thing scribbled on the note Ashton left on my pillow. I had no idea what to expect. Ashton has been setting up these wild, sexy scenarios for us for over a year now. Each scenario playing on some fantasy that Ashton and I had shared. I scanned my brain trying to come up with clue of where this one was going. I came up empty. When we got married, she vowed that our sex life would never get stale. She has made more than good on that promise. Each scenario just seemed to make us crazier for each other. As I got to the door, I hesitated before using the keycard. What can possibly be on the other side of this door? The possibilities were endless. What was my beautifully sly bride up to this time? Would she be in a maid outfit? Would she be sprawled out on the bed with her beautiful black skin contrasting against the crisp white sheets? I took a deep breath and opened the door. "Chris, is that you baby?" Ashton shouted from the bathroom. "Yes Ash, what are you up to this time?" I said. She laughed, "C'mon back. See for yourself." I took off my jacket and tie and loosened my shirt as I walked across the gorgeous suite. The bed was the biggest I had ever seen. The bathroom was on the opposite of the room. As I got closer, I heard the unmistakable whirring of a Jacuzzi tub. I smiled imagining Ashton relaxing in the bubbles. As I turned the corner, my jaw dropped. Ashton was naked and in the tub, but she wasn't alone. She smiled up at me. "Hi baby. This is Evan and Patrice," nodding to the naked couple embracing and kissing next to her in the tub. "You might want to close your mouth sweetie...before your tongue hits the floor." Ashton told me that they were old college friends of hers that just happened to be swingers. She had looked them up and asked them to help her pull off this wonderful surprise. She said that they had agreed to spend the night with us and that absolutely anything was fair game. I couldn't believe my ears. Patrice moved away from Evan and towards me and said, "This sexy man is wearing entirely too many clothes." She was very hot. She had curly strawberry-blond hair hanging down over her sexy full breasts. She reached out over the tub and began unfastening my slacks. My cock popped out and Patrice put it directly in her waiting mouth and began a wonderful blowjob. "It looks like you approve, baby," Ashton grinned as she moved towards Evan. They began kissing deeply. My eyes were locked on Ashton. There was a mixture of lust and a little jealousy running through me. Their tongues dancing as their hands were all over each other. Patrice sensed my distraction and stood up, got out of the tub, grabbed a towel and

my hard cock, and led me into the suite. "I need your attention right now, sugar," she said. She dried off quickly. It was only then that I got a real good look at her naked, gorgeous body. She was about 5'7", about 130 pounds, with an incredibly sexy round ass. "Let's get the rest of your clothes off. I'm going to fuck you silly." We slid into bed. She stroked my cock as we kissed. Her hands were so soft and firm. After a minute or so, she climbed on top of me and placed my cock in her wet pussy. She was wet and tight and felt amazing on my cock. As she fucked me hard, I watched her tits and hair bounce up and down. I knew it wouldn't take long for me to cum. She picked up her pace. This woman was an expert. "Can I cum in you?" I panted. "Yes," she moaned and I felt her wet pussy squeeze my cock. I came and came. She collapsed against my chest breathing deeply. "Your cock fits me nicely, sir," she smiled and then kissed me. I looked passed her and saw Ashton and Evan standing smiling and naked at the end of the bed. "Care for some company?" Ashton said as the two of them climbed into bed with us. I could feel two pairs of soft hands on my body. Even so, I knew it would take me some time to recover from Patrice's excellent work on my cock. I slipped out of bed, "Need something to drink. Carry on without me for a minute," I said. As I crossed the room, I noticed that the three of them did just that. Patrice laid back and Ashton quickly stationed her head at Patrice's used pussy. As I drank some water, I watched Ashton suck and lick Patrice's wet pussy. It was not the first time she had been with woman, but it was the first time that she was sucking my seaman from a woman's pussy. Patrice moved her hips to meet Ashton's lips and tongue. She arched her back as her body writhed in orgasm after orgasm. Evan moved behind my wife. He positioned the head of his 8 inch cock at the entrance of her pussy. He was a pretty big guy, about 6'3" with sandy blond hair and dull, blue eyes. I watched with pure lust as he pushed into her wet pussy. He pumped in and out of her quickly and firmly, slamming again and again into her wetness. I absent-mindedly stroked my cock back to a throbbing erection. I walked over to the bed and spoke directly to Evan. "Would you fuck Ashton's pussy while I fuck her ass? I know it's her fantasy and I want to make that happen tonight." I said. Evan disengaged and laid down on his back-his cock erect and twitching. Ashton, smiling a little too widely, settled down on Evan's cock. I positioned myself behind Ashton's beautiful black ass and pushed my hard cock passed her anal ring. Soon, her ass relaxed and I forced my cock deep into her ass. I could feel Evan's cock through the walls of Ashton's pussy. She was moaning loudly as we fucked her ass and pussy in unison. Ashton was on fire as the sensation of two cocks fucking her was driving her wild. Patrice buried two fingers in her own wet pussy and inserted one finger in her ass as she watched the three of us fucking faster and faster. In minutes, Ashton and Evan came hard. Evan left his cock deep in Ashton's wet pussy as I continued pounding her sexy ass. "Cum in my ass, please baby. You know how much I like being full of cum. Fuck me harder," she moaned. I came so hard that I thought that I was going to pass out. We all relaxed a bit, ate a little dinner and continued fucking and sucking throughout the night. The sex was mind blowing (as well as cock blowing). In the morning, we said our goodbyes to Patrice and Evan. Ashton and I lingered in bed. We hugged and kissed leisurely knowing that we still had several hours before checkout time. "Baby, that was amazing," I said. "What will you come up with next?" She smiled, " Well if I told you, it wouldn't be a surprise."