

Sexual Pleasures

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Yummy Teaser, my husband fucks the cutie at the bus stop

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Its late at night, we have just enjoyed a wonderful evening with dinner and drinks. I light up a smoke and pass it to my husband as we talk and share our ideas of fun with a sexy young woman. It is a brisk night, waiting for the bus, and we just missed the last bus when we arrived at the stop. A sexy, slightly slutty, looking young lady walks up slowly. Her hair is long and dark and shines beautifully under the light of the summer moon. She quietly interrupts our conversation, "excuse me, can you tell me when the next bus comes"? My husband answers as we both glance over her body and smile at each other. Now, we have had drinks and have a buzz going, and as usual very much in a playful mood after drinking. I nudge J to go sit by the girl under the little shelter thing. "baby go have a seat and flirt a bit I will stay over here and watch" and I smile lovingly and purr, informing him just how playful his kitten is feeling. I cannot hear what is being said, but the girl is full of little corny smiles.... almost giddy like. I see J's hand brush over her torn stocking leg. She seems to have a look of slight pleasure in her face. I am getting more excited by the min. "baby bring me a cig please" I hear J call out. I walk over and pass J a smoke and notice the girl smiling gently at me. I return the smile and nod my head softly. J asked me if I still had my sweater jacket in my carry bag (dam things like a big old lady purse lol). As I handed him my sweater he introduced me to Ashley and thanked me for the sweater. She turned up to look at me and softly spoke, "thank you Dee, you have a wonderful husband, you both are so very kind to me," and her head lowered after once again passing a beautiful smile to me. Quietly I stepped away and lit a cigarette positioning myself so that I could see them but not seem as if I was directly staring at them. My husband placed my sweater over her lap covering her lap and legs completely. I noticed J's slip his hand under the sweater and begin slowly stroking her leg. I turned away from them slightly more, wanting to give Ashley the comfort of thinking she had a bit more privacy. I could feel the wetness drawing between my legs. I was getting aroused wondering just how far she would let him go right there at the bus stop. I then interrupted them momentarily as I could hear the bus rounding the corner down the street. "Hey, why don't we let this bus pass and catch the next?" I exclaimed. Ashley nodded her head in agreement as J looked at her. Then he turned to look at me and also joined in agreement. It was set..... it would be a half hour before the next bus would come rolling through. I sat down Indian style near the curb, grabbed my

iPod out of the bag, and turned on the tunes. I purposely kept the headphones only half covering my ears so that by chance I could hear her moan softly for my husband. With my head slightly bowed and shaking accordingly to my music, I watch as again J's hand went under the sweater onto her lap. This time she spread her legs open. I began singing softly so that she would assume I was to distracted to care what was going on. I turned the music down as I watch my husband hands start to move under the sweater. She left out a soft moan, but loud enough I could hear it. (I was only about seven foot away from them) Her moan seemed hesitant, maybe holding back for fear I would say something. J smiled at Ashley and said, "It's alright honey, my wife loves when I pleasure myself with another woman, but she's not even paying attention to us. See...(he pointed down to me)...she's in her own little world with her music. He leaned closer to her, grabbing her softly at the back of the neck. J then stroked her cheek lightly and kissed her lightly pushing his tongue into her mouth. (J's a great kisser. Normally he kisses soft and sensually on the lips, a kiss of love and sweetness. However, when he is excited, he slips that sexy tongue right into your mouth and that's it...you melt into him and give him utter control over you.) His hand begins moving faster pumping his fingers in and out of her wet pussy. The wind carried the sweet smell directly to nose. My clit was throbbing intensely. Her body began to tense up as she told him she was going to cum. I smiled as I watched my husband bring a total stranger to ecstasy. I got up from the ground and exclaimed, "Baby, I'm a bit drunk tonight, I am so tired. Mind if I come sit up on the bench there so I can lean my head up on the wall and nap until the bus came?" "Sure baby come on up here with us" he smiled and motioned me to join them on the bench. Ashley stated that she was starting to get cold so I told J to let her sit up on his lap and hold her so she could warm up. She was just a slender little thing, not more than 5'3" maybe, with a cute round firm little ass, and perky little tits to match her figure. I leaned against the wall of the bus stop shelter closed my eyes and began breathing a bit heavier than normal. J rubbed my leg very softly shaking it, "Baby? Have you gone to sleep already?" I did not respond, I knew he wanted more of Ashley, and though I pretended to be asleep I rubbed my pinky lightly against his outer thigh so that he knew I was awake. He turned to Ashley, "I think my wife had a bit too much to drink tonight", he said as he laughed softly and sexily. With my eyes slightly open and head already turned where I could see a good view of them.... I watched as he massaged her breasts under her shirt and jacket. He placed one hand on her neck and pulled her head back to his shoulder opposite of me and began biting and sucking on her neck. "I want to feel that sweet wet pussy of yours around my cock honey" he whispered to her. "But your wife!" she exclaimed. He placed his hand over her mouth and said "shhhhh don't worry about Dee she's passed out. And if you enjoy my cock as much as you did my fingers maybe I'll take you home with us and let you have my cock again. You'd like that wouldn't you? Give me what I want and I will give you your fantasy too." She looked at him and said, "You mean you'd really let me control your wife in bed, I though you said she was the dominate one with woman?" "Remember baby while she is Dom over the ladies, she will give me any pleasures I desire.....shhhhh don't worry your pretty little head, be a good girl and slide them panties down" he commanded softly of her. Ashley stood up and bent over in front of J as she slid her panties down about mid thigh. After she stood back up he turned her around to him lifting her skirt up in the front

and slid his tongue between her lips and began massaging her clit with the tip of his tongue. Her eyes were closed as she held his head and began jolt her hips back and forth... fucking his tongue. He teased her clit lushly for only a couple minutes before pulling his rock hard cock out his pants and began stroking it. He looked up at her and said, "You want this cock baby you better climb up here and take it!" Ashley did just that. Knowing I would want a better view of what was going on he held her head down on his shoulder as she began pumping his cock with her sloppy wet pussy. I could hear her pussy smacking down against his body. Their breaths became heavier and Ashley was moaning louder as she was getting closer to her climax. J's legs tightened outward as he held her tighter and began slamming her up and down on his cock. "Oh FUCK YES!" he exclaimed. "Oh yes baby fill my slutty pussy with your cum. OH GAWD I LOVE YOUR COCK!!!" Ashley yelled through her moans. That set J off and he filled her tight little pussy full of cum as her body went weak in his grasp. As the bus rounded the corner down the street J prompted her to get up and get decent. She turned to him and said, "Fuck that was great J. I've never fucked a complete stranger before, and it was such a thrill doing it with your wife right there asleep. I'd love to do this again sometime. Oh my gawd that was so great." "Mmmmm I'd love to have that pussy again, but for now shhhhh, I have to wake the wife up. J nudged me to wake up, informing me that the bus was coming. I nodded and got up and turned to Ashley inviting her to come to the house and sleep as it was getting very late and the bus transfer she needed to get home wouldn't be running for another two hours. She politely agreed and snuck a sexy grin over to my husband, thinking I had not seen her do so. Hmmm and this story leaves on an open ending to be continued later, winks!