

# Adding To Our Fun

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*My boyfriend wanted to share me with other guys. Oh, did he ever.*

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Chapter 1 I met Warren at a business meeting when I was right out of college, just beginning my career. He was handsome, pretty sexy, really smart and funny all rolled into one. Warren also had a lot more experience than I did, especially in life and its main source of fun: sex. He quickly got me into bed, something that I never did very spontaneously and he soon had me in all kinds of positions that I'd never even dreamed about. The number of sexual partners I'd had could easily be counted on one hand, Warren's, well, I think he needed a spreadsheet, starting with one of his aunts when he was sixteen. He was always urging me to try new things and it just took me a while to ever try anything new. Then, he got a new digital camera and kept badgering me for some sexy pics so he could take them on his laptop when he travelled. I let him take some of me in a few bikinis that I had, especially a thong job that looked spectacular on me and I never had the nerve to wear outside. Yes, see, that's how I was. The thong suit covered very little but he kept wanting topless shots, so I finally agreed as long as they didn't show my face. The pics did look hot, I am attractive, well, beautiful, if you listen to Warren. Long blond hair, well past my shoulders, five-seven, long, tan legs, narrow waist, light blue eyes, yes, yes, my breasts, well, he loves them, they're very firm, C-cup, just, full and round with small, pink nipples that seem to be hard almost all the time. So, I did look good topless and, of course, he started wanting bottomless pics after that. The months went by and I slowly acceded to his wishes until I was finally posing open-legged, pulling my labia apart or with a dildo inside, you know the kind of pictures. These photo sessions always resulted in a fantastic round of sex, so good that I began to look forward to the times he got the camera out and especially the times when he put the camera down and fucked me crazy. That was when he started asking me if he could share them with other guys. I almost fainted. He was also bringing up other guys. I mean other guys to have sex with me. Usually we would be in the middle of sex or cuddled at the end when he'd ask if I ever thought about having him and another guy take care of me together. The first time he ever mentioned it, the whole idea turned me off. But then, he kept telling me what was possible, the multiple penetrations, my mouth and my pussy at the same time. Or just to get fucked over and over and over, two guys taking turns, keeping me cock-filled and spurting cum into me for hours and hours. He kept telling me

all this stuff and, well, it was hot, I couldn't help but be interested after a while, could I? He kept bringing it up, asking me if old flames, friends from college, co-workers, any guys I knew might be someone I'd like to get into bed. I really never came up with anyone and finally just told him to find someone on his own, someone I didn't know, someone who didn't live near us, that if he liked him, then that was good enough for me. So, months later, Warren got home from a two-day business clinic and our first order of business when he got home was a good, spirited fuck. As we cuddled in each other's arms after, he said, "I think I found a guy for you at the conference." "Oh, you mean what you've been talking about, a guy for me, like this, in bed?" "Yeah, his name is Curtis Snow and he's twenty-five, pretty buff guy. Nice, you'll like him. He's single, unattached, really nice looking. We went out to dinner and a few drinks and, well, I showed him your pics on my laptop when we got back to my room." "Oh, geez, I can imagine the ones you showed him." "Well, I can tell you he's sure interested. I asked him if he wanted to come here some weekend and party with me and my girlfriend and then I showed him what you look like." "He sure saw that, for sure." "Well, you could back out any time you wanted, any time you felt uncomfortable." "You really want this, don't you?" "Look, if you're dead set against it, then I'll drop the whole thing." "When we talk about it, I get excited, then, later and all, well, I wonder what I'm getting into." "Well, I can have him come have dinner with us, maybe LeBistro, that's one you like and it's kind of romantic and dark. Have dinner, then see. You can back out whenever you want, hon." "God, what would I do, I mean, if he seemed nice and all, then back here, what exactly am I supposed to do?" "Well, maybe a little strip tease? You've done it for me, you're really hot when you strip for me." "I just couldn't." "Well, how would you want to do it?" "Uh, well, I'd just have to try to start it alone. Oh, not alone, what I mean is this guy and me, take him back here to our bedroom, you stay in the living room for a bit, give me some time, five minutes, maybe ten. I could leave the door open, just let things get started, I guess, then you could come peek in and see. Join in." "Yeah, that sounds reasonable." "Well, maybe he won't want to go through with it, you know. I guess if he and I both want to take it further, then I could wave you in, have you join us." "Sounds good, yeah." "Well, if he backs out, or, well, if I do, um, I could give him a blowjob, you know, all the way, so he's not too disappointed. What do you think?" "I think any guy would love a blowjob from you, hon, you're the best. You'd do it naked?" "Oh, sure, give him a thrill, right?" "So, you agree? Go out to dinner with Curtis, see how it goes?" I agreed and Warren set it up for the next Saturday evening. I was nervous and excited, both. I had, of course, never done anything remotely like this before. I did trust Warren to pick a decent sort of guy but, well, I was supposed to be opening my legs to this guy, letting him enter me. But, the whole idea was arousing. I mean, look, I'm human, I'm a woman who loves sex, it was hot. Then, the day came and Warren had me choose an outfit that he thought was suitable for such an occasion. Well, I toned it down some, no stiletto heels, I only owned one pair which I only wore once, oh they were just too trashy. So, a nice ivory blouse and a short black leather skirt and black heels. And, yes, no underwear. Now I was really nervous. But very turned-on as well. He wanted to get to the restaurant before Curtis arrived so we were seated and I was sipping my white wine as Warren whispered, "There he is. Well?" Well. This young man was very handsome, dare I say even better-looking than my boyfriend? And he had a charming smile beaming

at me as the maitre'd showed him to our table. "Warren, and this must be Julie. I'm so pleased to meet you at last," he said as he sat next to me at the table. Well, dinner was excellent as always and Curtis was turning out to be a very charming man. He was attentive and flirtatious in a nice, subtle way. Bless Warren, he did a good job, I was very attracted to my new potential lover. Warren paid the bill and we all walked out to the parking lot. On the way, he leaned to me, "Well, what do you think? Did I do okay?" "You did very well, my love, Curtis seems really nice and there looks to be a nice solid bod underneath what he's wearing. So far, so good." Curtis followed us to our house where Warren poured us each another glass of wine. "So, hon, why don't you show Curtis our bedroom, I'll just relax out here for a bit." Chapter 2 I led Curtis back to our bedroom, then turned to find him right in front of me. He looked down at me, then wrapped his arms around me and kissed me with a kiss that went right to my panties, except I wasn't wearing any. His hands slid down onto my ass and up under my skirt where he realized I was pantyless. Then his hands began rubbing my butt cheeks as he pulled me close. "You're really beautiful, even more so than your pictures," he said, reminding me that he'd already seen me naked, even if it was on Warren's laptop. "May I open this?" he asked as his hands reached up to my blouse. I nodded and he soon had it off and draped neatly over the back of a chair. "So pretty, Julie, you are so pretty," he whispered as he bent down to fondle my breasts and his lips grasped a nipple and began to suck. Oh, he was nice. I reached down and rubbed my palm along the large bulge so eagerly awaiting our lovemaking. Yes, this was looking good. He raised up and asked me if he could remove my skirt. You know what I said and I was soon just standing there in thigh-high stockings and heels. "May I join you?" he asked. I nodded and he was out of his clothes in seconds. Oh, yes. I looked at him, handsome, solid, his cock large, more than Warren's, it hung down at an angle pointing toward my thighs which is just where I was wanting it, yes, this was turning out well, quite well. And, he was shaved. He really was beautiful naked. I knew then that I was going to start shaving my boyfriend, it just looked so nice and clean and youthful. I bent down and kissed the head, licked off the shiny droplet that had accumulated there then opened my lips around the tip and began sucking as my hands rubbed up and down his smooth abdomen. "Mmm, oh, Julie, you are so good, mmm," he moaned as the back of his hand caressed my cheek as I looked up into his grateful eyes. I leaned back letting his wet cock flop out of my mouth, stood up, took him by the cock and led him to our bed. I lay down, spread my legs wide, patted my pussy and he got up between my knees, held his cock and began pushing inside me. I knew I wanted this and I wanted it so much more than I'd ever imagined. My new lover's cock was a little larger than Warren's and not only that, Curtis knew how to use it as well. His strokes were long and slow, his hands caressing my breasts were arousing as he rubbed my nipples between his fingertips. I saw Warren looking in as Curtis shoved down into me and I motioned him into the room. He was soon out of his clothes and was standing next to the bed stroking his cock. Curtis seemed completely unfazed by my boyfriend's presence and just kept on fucking me so wonderfully. Yes, a new man was a very erotic event and I think I was now convinced that Warren was right, I would enjoy a new cock once in a while, maybe even more than once in a while. "Get up here, hon, I'll suck you," I offered and Warren led his hard cock to my lips, the first time I'd ever had two cocks in my body at once. Just the thought sent

naughty shivers through me. I began sucking my boyfriend's cock as Curtis fucked me so nicely, I knew then that he was right. Warren knew I'd love threesomes with two guys to pleasure me, he was so right. I looked up at him, his cock in my mouth and winked. I think he knew. After a few minutes, he pulled out of my mouth and leaned over to whisper in my ear, "Would it be okay to take some video? Maybe give him a copy and us have one to watch?" Well, that introduced a new thing into what we were doing. I thought for a minute and told him to keep a certain distance and to try to avoid my face if he could. He stood up, then asked Curtis if it was okay and Curtis, not surprisingly, said it was. Warren was soon moving around the room getting our fucking down on video and was down right where Curtis's cock was fucking me when I had my orgasm and right after, he had his. I'd been fucked while my boyfriend watched and recorded it all. Warren showed him how to operate the camera then fucked me doggie-style and Curtis even was able to keep filming as I sucked him while he knelt in front of me as my boyfriend fucked me from behind. I could feel cum running down my legs as Warren went back and forth. I was also dribbling a bit of saliva as I was sucking my new lover; just think, dribbling at both ends. I almost laughed. Then Warren pushed in and I felt his warmth flow into me, oh, nice, really good. Then, he pulled out, as did Curtis, who switched places and pushed up inside my pussy and began fucking me again as I opened my mouth for more of Warren's cock. Hmm, he tasted actually quite nice. Two flavors of cum all beautifully mixed with my own pussy juices. "Mmm, you do know how to suck, hon, you are so good." "I just can't tell you how much I'm grateful that you asked me about this, Warren. Julie is spectacular, you're a lucky man. And, now, I'm also a lucky man, she is a terrific fuck. So tight. Mmm," "Knew you'd like her, she's the best I've ever had, for sure." "Me, too, my friend, me too." Well, I couldn't add anything, I was pretty busy at the time. Stuffed from both ends. And loving it. Between the two men, I had my pussy cummed in thirteen times that weekend. I called in sick (but very happy), on Monday as I could hardly walk. We had threesomes with Curtis several times after that, I was comfortable with him, actually loved having him as a lover, but, then, he got a job change and moved fifteen hundred miles from us. So, there was a stretch of about five months when I went back to just one lover in my life, Warren. I did ask him to keep his eye out but he also told me that I could easily find a guy on my own and why didn't I? Good question. So, one Saturday, we were out with friends, a guy we knew in college and his wife, and as the band was playing in the club we were at, I told the wife that I thought the guitar player was cute. He looked to be about twenty-five or so. Warren overheard and whispered for me to talk to the guy at their break and see if he's like to come over and party with us, Warren and I, after closing time. We knew we would probably be leaving in another hour or so and it as still two hours from closing. So, I marched myself backstage and found my guitar player, Chad, and asked him if he wanted to come by and play with us after the club closed. He wisely asked me who 'we' were and I explained that my boyfriend liked to treat me to a second guy once in a while and I thought a guitar player would be perfect at fingering. Yes, I really said that. I was a bit sloshed but also very horny for Chad. I gave him directions and, after a bit, the four of us left the club and each couple went home, Warren and I to a new tryst with Chad, my newest soon-to-be lover. I went and changed into a little teddy that Warren likes and greeted Chad at the door. "Come in Chad, I changed just for you," and he stood there

looking at me as I closed the door and introduced him to Warren. "So, this is all okay with everybody?" he asked and we both agreed and went back to our bedroom and I was soon being doggied by my guitarist while I sucked my boyfriend's cock. My new friend had a very nice cock, not as long as Curtis's but thicker around; in any event, he fucked me well and often. Warren and he gave me seven loads of cum in my pussy and one in my mouth, Chad's. We had decided to begin using condoms which Warren made sure got used each time, even he wore one just to be on the safe side. Chad left about noon on Sunday leaving me well-fucked. Warren kept telling me that I should find my own lovers, guys that appealed to me, so I was on the lookout for possible candidates. One Saturday afternoon, coming home from shopping, I told him about one I'd just met. "Well, maybe I've got my next boyfriend." "Oh? Who?" "A young man at the grocery store, just graduated from high school, starts college in the fall. He's just a doll." "Mmm, young, huh? Nice young, hard cock for you?" "Well, you said I should do the looking. I kind of flirted with him and if my intuition is right, I think he's interested. He's kind of shy, though." "Hon, your intuition about guys is never wrong." Warren said I should go for it so I went back to the store and caught him out in the parking lot after he'd helped someone loading their car. I asked him if he'd like to come see me some time to have some fun together and he was concerned that I was married. I told him, his name was Joel, that I was single and my boyfriend was very understanding and that I would be happy to pick him up after work and bring him over to meet Warren. He told me when he got off and I agreed to meet him at the far end of the parking lot. I went back home and told Warren. We both discussed how I should handle a shy, young man like this and decided that she bring him home and park in the driveway and have a little makeout session and see how it goes. So, right before six, I headed back to the store and right at six, I pulled into the far corner of the lot and there he was. Joel got in and said, "I'm really kind of nervous about this. I really like you but, well...". I put my hand on his thigh, no, not his cock, his thigh, and said, "Joel, anytime you want to go home, I'll take you right then, okay? I just thought you were cute and, well, I'm really attracted to you. I think we can have a lot of fun together." "Oh, I think you're really pretty, so I do want, um, well, you're sure this is okay?" "Trust me, Warren understands that I like some variety in life, he really does understand. He's fine with it." Just about then, I pulled into our driveway and turned off the ignition. "Here we are. Let's just stay here for a few minutes and get to know each other." I unfastened my seatbelt, turned and put my hand behind his head, drew him over to me and kissed him. He was kissing me back so I went ahead and slid my tongue in as I dropped my hand to his crotch and rubbed the lump in his pants. We kissed for a few more minutes, then I asked him, "I'd love to suck you, Joel, would you like that?" His head swiveled around looking to see if anyone was outside, then whispered, "Yes, I'd love that," and I had him take it out, got on the seat and bent over and began sucking his very handsome, very hard cock. "Oh, that feels wonderful, you do it so good." I knew I was doing it good, too, as I had him moaning right away and soon was swallowing a mouthful of his cum. "Uh, UH, UH, mmm, mmm, oh, that's so good, mmm, thank you, it was wonderful," he mumbled as I raised up and kissed him again. "That's just a start, Joel, why not come in and meet Warren. Then we can get comfortable and just do whatever you'd like." He did look nervous, but he zipped up as I opened my door and got out. I waited just a second and he also got

out and followed me into the house where I called out for my boyfriend. Chapter 3 "Warren, come meet Joel, the young man I was telling you about." Warren came into the room smiling and I introduced the two, one confident, one nervous. "Well, Joel, Julie tells me she's very attracted to you. That's really fine with me, I enjoy sharing my girlfriend with other guys, don't mind at all. All I want is for her to be happy." "I've never done anything, well, um, I just, well..." "Why don't we go back to our bedroom, Joel, and get comfortable, okay? I promise I won't bite you," and I took his hand and we all went back to our room. He asked if he could call his parents to tell them he was out with friends and might get home late. He went into another room and was soon back in our bedroom looking both scared and excited. Warren stood in front of me and unbuttoned the top three buttons of my blouse, stepped aside and asked, "Would you finish taking Julie's blouse off?" Joel looked at me, then raised his hands and soon had my blouse off. I turned and felt my bra loosen as I shrugged it off my shoulders and turned back toward him. His eyes were fixed on my breasts. "I hope you like them. Would you like to feel them, maybe kiss them, suck my nipples?" He looked at me and silently nodded as we both moved to each other and his lips pulled in a nipple as his other hand held the other and gently kneaded it as I felt down on his pants. Oh, yes, he was hard, very hard. His eyes looked up at me as he sucked, no doubt rather astonished at how his day was turning out. I let him suck a few more minutes as I rubbed up and down. Then, I pulled away from him and slid down my shorts and panties, now quite wet, and kicked them both away. "You really are pretty, this is all just amazing." "Would you like to fuck her, Joel? It's fine with me, really, it is," Warren assured him. "You heard him, Joel," I said as I pulled his teeshirt up from his waist and he pulled it right off, then, lowered his pants and was out of his briefs and shoes in seconds. There was that nice cock of his again. I welcomed it back by kneeling down and sucking it gingerly for a minute, then stood, grabbed his hard cock and pulled him to the bed, whipped the covers back, got down, stretched wide, and patted my pussy. "Right here's where I want that handsome cock of your's, Joel, right here." He looked over at Warren who nodded, then he got up on the bed, his cock bouncing around as he crawled toward me. He was slender but kind of muscled and had a lovely long cock which he pushed up to me, then gave a shove as it began descending into me, just like I wanted. He began stroking in and out of me as Warren got undressed. Joel's eyes were on me, looking into my eyes as he caressed my breasts and fucked me slowly and deliberately. "Oh, this is wonderful." "Have you done this before, Joel?" "No, but this is incredible. Oh, it feels so good, you are so beautiful and sexy. I don't think I'll last long." "You just cum whenever you want, I want you to enjoy your first fuck and I love being the one to take your cherry." "I love it being you, too, this is fantastic. I still can't believe it." "Oh, you'll believe it when you cum." Warren was sitting in a chair across the room, slowly stroking himself as he watched my newest lover fuck me, his first time ever. I was tightening my pussy muscles every time Joel pulled back, trying to suck the cum up out of his balls and he was moaning now, really enjoying the feelings so much. "Oh, man, this is awesome, just fantastic. I've never felt...UUH, UUH, uh, uh, mmm, ooh," he groaned as he shoved hard into me, the warmth from his cock spurting me full of his cum, oh, his virgin cum. I put my legs up around him and pulled him hard into me. I wanted him all. Mmm. "Oh, oh, that was wonderful, I just never expected anything like this,

oh, thank you, Julie, thank you. Oh, and Warren, oh, yeah, you too, your girlfriend is so beautiful." "I'd like a turn at her, Joel, if you want to get up here, I'll bet she'll suck you and keep you hard, then, if you want, you can have another go when I'm done. Julie loves it like this, right hon?" As Joel is getting up, I turned over and got on my knees for Warren, we both love doggie-style, and he pushed right up in me as Joel's cum drizzled down my legs. "Come on, Joel, let me suck you, I'll keep you ready so you can give me another round. Was it good, you're first time? Are you happy you came?" "This is the best thing that's ever happened to me, I'm so happy, I just hope I can do this more with you." "Well, I've loved it and Warren lets me have any lover I want. So, you can fuck me as much as you want. You like that?" "I love that, oh, I'm ready again, look," and he nods down at his rigid cock, still glistening from my wetness. "Come here, let me suck that," and he waddled so cutely up to me, his cock wavering in my face as I parted my lips and he moved into me and I began to slowly suck keeping him on a nice 'simmer' until Warren cummed me full. "Oh, hon, mmm, oh, yeah, here I go...UUH, UUH, Uh, mmm, mmm," and my boyfriend pushed all the way into me, almost pushing me over as I felt his cum throb out of his cock mingling with my young lover's semen which I now wanted again. Warren pulled out of me with a slurping sound and asked Joel to take over for him. I let him out of my mouth and he was immediately around behind me pushing deep into me again. "Mmm, yeah, mmm, it just feels better each time, this is wonderful," he moaned as he sawed back and forth, even more cum and juices happily dripping from me, a sign of a very good time. Warren slid his head under my boobs which were dangling down, my nipples extended and on fire as he began sucking them, taking turns as my grocery store boy fucked me from behind. "Mmm, you're making me feel so good, I love your cock, Joel. Is this fun for you?" "Oh, this is heaven. The first time I saw you, you had on some really short shorts and your legs just looked so good. I remember the top you had on, too, it was just a strip of cloth around your boobs, kind elastic thing. God, you looked so hot, I had a hard-on all day." "The pink bandeau, yes, I remember the day. I'd made it really narrow, I was feeling horny and when I am, I love to show myself. It barely covered my nipples as I remember." "I sure remember and, no, when you checked-out, I was sacking your groceries and one nipple did show right along the top. I almost cummed right there." "Well, and just think, Joel, now you're cumming in my pussy. I'll bet you're a happy boy." "Happier than I'd ever thought possible. This is more than I ever even hoped for. I can't believe that all the times I jacked-off thinking about you and here I am, doing this. Oh, man." "Just nice and slow, like this, Joel, mmm, oh, mmm, UUH, UUH, MMM, mmm," and I felt like I was being slowly covered with a warm flow radiating out from my middle as my pussy contracted around my young lover's cock in a lovely, soft orgasm. Right after, Joel shoved hard into me as I felt the throb of each spurt deep into my insides. He just kept going as cum began running down my legs. Then Warren pulled himself out from under me and took over when Joel pulled his cock out. He shoved in hard as more cum ran down my legs and began fucking me taking long, wonderful strokes in and out. He even pulled out and wiped his cock head up and down my swollen pussy lips. I had Joel get up in front of me and sucked the tip of his cock as Warren took me from behind. Joel fucked me one more time before we took him back to the store, now closed, and we made out for a while in the backseat while Warren sat up front. I'd worn the bandeau he so liked the first time he'd seen it and he lost no

time pulling it down to play with and suck my boobs. He got hard again, so Warren pulled the car back to the far end of the lot and Joel fucked me a final time in the back seat. I'd worn a short leather skirt just for the possibility that my young lover would want to leave me with a little more cum to remember him by. I was happily correct and Warren drove me home leaking Joel's lovely semen all the way. I came into the bedroom, my bandeau still around my waist, as Warren came over to me, his cock again interested in fun. "Oh, babe, you just got another fuck, naughty girl. Got some fresh cum in that nice pussy of yours." "Sure do, wanna lick it out, big boy? Or leave your own on top of it?", I answered, yes, I was still ready for a little play with my boyfriend. "How about both, all this action tonight's got me really horny." And that's just what I got and I slept so happily after, my pussy, such a happy girl. That began my affair with Joel which continues to this day. He's in college, sadly halfway across the country, but when he's back, he's right back in my pussy helping Warren keep me happy and mostly satisfied. So, who is fucking me now? Glad you asked. It's Troy. He lives just three houses away, he's seventeen, works out a lot so he's really buff. Naked, he is just the most beautiful male I've ever seen. He was walking by our house one afternoon about six months ago and when I saw him, I was outside watering my herb garden; I knew I had to act quick, I couldn't let this one get away. "Hi, I don't know you, I'm Julie," I called. He stopped and I waved him over and he introduced himself telling me that he and his parents had just moved in a few weeks earlier. "I'm really happy to have you in the neighborhood, Troy, I hope we get to know each other." He was smiling at me, no doubt having some idea where this all might go, as he answered, "Yeah, I think I'd like that." "If you have time, we could get to know each other starting right now, I'm finished with this," and I turned off the hose and he came in the house right behind me. As soon as he was inside, I turned, pulled him to me and kissed him just as hotly as I know how. "Mmm, that was nice," he said softly. "See if you like this," and I took all my clothes off and stood there in front of him. He fucked me four times that day and tongued me very wonderfully twice. That weekend, he got to meet Warren and has settled into our household as my current lover. He spends almost every day with me during the summer and when Warren gets home, they fuck me together. Well, I've come a long way since Warren first asked me if I thought I'd like a second guy to fuck along with him. Maybe you'll be next? What's your name, again?