

An Unexpected Gift (Part 2)

By Silverl0cust

Published on Lush Stories on 11 Nov 2012

So ... she likes it with other people.

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/wife-lovers/an-unexpected-gift-part-2.aspx>

When you awake, you're not sure how long it's been since we had sex – maybe an hour or more, as many of the candles have burnt out and it's a lot darker. The room of the holiday cabin seems to be filled with vague, flickering shapes of blackness. You sense a movement nearby and turn on your side to see me sitting at the edge of the bed where I've pulled back the thin, white cotton drape that surrounds us. I'm motionless now and facing out into the room. You follow my gaze and discern indistinct shapes on the other side of the lattice screen dividing the two beds. You rub your eyes and, as they become accustomed to the light, you can gradually make out more recognizable outlines on the other bed. Two people. You stare, impatient for the details to make themselves apparent. A moment longer and you can make out the shapes of a man and a woman. Candlelight is reflected off their skin to tell you that they are both naked. As you watch, entranced, you feel otherworldly, as if you are part of a novel or a movie. As your slowly adjusting eyes begin to make out more clearly the shapes in the shadows, you become fascinated by the movements of the couple. They are caressing, stroking, kissing but their motions seem to be all one – a connected symphony of individual notes of passion. Now you can make out their hands from the shadows that slide across their bodies, changing shape as they follow the contours. You breathe in as his fingers trace the outline of her breast and circle the areola. You breathe out as her hand spirals down his muscular torso to lay at rest in his pubic hair. You sense the blood rush to your temples as you watch him lower his face towards her breast to take the nipple into his mouth. You know there are at least ten feet between you and the couple but you can see every detail now as if you were only inches away. He has one hand under her breast, lifting it slightly to meet his open mouth. His lips encircle the areola and nipple. With his lips closed tightly around her, the man moves his head back, sucking and pulling her small breast until her nipple, now elongated and erect and surrounded by dark, puckered skin, slips from his mouth. Her head too falls back and her mouth gapes open in a silent scream of ecstasy. You realize you've been holding your breath for too long and slowly release it, at the same time feeling an intense buzz of excitement throughout your body. You feel a strangeness, a wild thrill of perversion you've never experienced before, being so close to this deeply intimate couple. The man eases his lover back onto the wide bed and she stretches her arms above her head in a display of supplication, a wicked smile playing across her lips. He kneels between her legs, facing her. Now, for

the first time, you see the man's cock. Standing out in stark relief against the dark surroundings of the cabin, it seems almost separate from him. It stands up at a sharp angle, almost touching his stomach, the light pink of the unusually thick shaft contrasting with the rich, deep purple of the head. You notice how it vibrates whenever he moves. How amazingly hard it must be, you think, for it to move like that. He edges closer to the young woman and, with his hands under her knees, slowly raises her legs. He holds his member in one hand, points it down between the woman's legs and eases his pelvis towards her. You become aware of me pulling at your hand, you resent the intrusion on your intense concentration. It's like being woken halfway through a wonderful dream. You don't want the excitement to stop. But I'm insistent, "Come on." I whisper and stand up, pulling you behind me as I walk around the end of the room divider and towards the other bed. It's only then that you start to think a little more clearly about the situation. What is that couple doing here? Why didn't they notice us? It's only as I calmly sit on the end of the couple's bed and pull you down beside me that you realize I must have set up the whole scenario. You have only started to wonder how you feel about that when a movement of the bed brings your attention back to the man. The first thing you notice is the single bead of sweat between his shoulder blades. You follow its path as it traces an almost straight line between the muscles of his back. The moisture trickles down in rhythm with the smooth undulations of his spine until it runs into the crack of his ass. You watch the muscles of his behind firming, contracting, creating small dents in the side where they tense. You see his sack, dark and wrinkled but still hanging slightly with the weight of his balls. Then, almost teasing yourself, you slowly allow your eyes to drift down further, to where his cock is sliding into the woman's cunt. He has raised her legs up further now, so that her back is arched and her ass is raised off the bed. He is leaning further forward and you gaze, hardly daring to move, as the whole length of him, tantalizingly, magically, disappears inside her inch by inch. The woman doesn't seem to have any hair at all around her snatch, maybe she just shaved but you can clearly see the lips of her vulva, as they seem to wrap around the man's cock of their own accord. You're lying down on the end of the bed on your side, your eyes only a foot or so away from where his prick is now sliding out of her. You are entranced. You feel a wild thrill of sexual excitement coursing through your body as you breathe in the sweet aroma of the couple's arousal. You can hardly believe this is happening. This has always been your most desirable fantasy, watching a couple have sex, the scene you always wanted to read in those Penthouse letters, the image that could always get you off when you masturbated but never, ever did you believe it would really happen. You begin to become more aware of your own body as you watch the woman on the bed being slowly fucked by the athletic man's massive cock. You start to imagine the weight of it, the smooth hardness of it in your hand, the erotic maleness of that thick ridge of vein underneath it. There is an intense tingling between your legs and, as if bidden by your thoughts, you feel my own cock sliding between your thighs. You raise your leg slightly and I easily drive myself inside you with one long, steady push of my hips. You are experiencing a strange sense of being, you are in a place you've never been before and don't quite know how to behave or what to expect. A wild mix of emotions clouds your thoughts as your gaze is locked on the sight in front of you. Your concentration wanders – now you are watching that thick, hard cock driving forwards and backwards

– now you are feeling me entering you from behind, an almost disembodied penis, existing only for your pleasure – now you can almost feel the sensations of the woman’s body, the rubbing against her pussy lips, the pressure on her clitoris as he pushes in to the limit. You know I am watching the woman getting fucked too, as my thrusts start to match his exactly. As you feel me pushing deep into you and my balls slapping against your ass, you see him pushing into her wet slit until his sack presses tightly up against her. The intensity of your feelings increases, you want to be a part of it all, you want to know what it feels like for her, for him. You reach your hand out, to the wetness, to the thrusting. Your fingertips lightly brush the underneath of his cock, there is an almost imperceptible break in his rhythm. You cautiously explore around his rod, where it’s entering her. An almost hot buzzing starts between your legs as you tentatively spread your hand around the woman’s entrance. You feel the wetness on them and, more brazenly now, you immerse your fingers in it and wonder at the heat coming from them both. Now you are on your knees between the man’s legs and you can feel me behind you, my hands gripping your hips and pulling you onto me. You try to circle his prick with a finger and thumb, not quite making it, while the fingers of your other hand delve and squirm around the woman’s cunt lips. You squeeze him tightly at the base of his cock while you expertly spread her wetness around her opening. All your normal inhibitions are gone now as you push your middle finger inside her, directly underneath his cock. Then you draw it out and slide it slowly across her erect clitoris. You see the shiver that goes through the woman’s body and you can’t help but do it again – a finger inside her, around her lips and across her clitoris. The shiver is much stronger and lasts longer this time. You have an aching desire to see the woman orgasm, to thrill her to completion, to display your expertise. You grasp the man’s prick in your hand and pull it back so that the head is sliding around the woman’s lips and clitoris. Taking it on a slippery journey around her outer lips, then her inner lips and circling the clitoris teasingly until her hips are jerking up in a fucking motion in a vain effort to get her clitoris rubbed. You stretch out the exquisite torture until you think it’s the perfect moment, when you shove the man’s cock deep into her, at the same time, using your other hand to rub her mound and flick her clit with your thumb. As you do, you feel me reach around to massage your own nub, bringing you closer and closer to your climax. You manage to keep your eyes open long enough to watch in wonder as the woman’s clit gets suddenly hard and protrudes like a miniature dick and her whole body is racked by a series of jerking tremors, her hips rising up repeatedly to impale herself on her lover’s horn. As you watch her juices gush from around his cock, you feel your own orgasm shoot out from your vagina and sweep up your body in an unstoppable rush. You arch your back for a moment of black stillness when the world stops, then you collapse on the bed, relishing the aftershocks as I continue to glide in and out of you. Your face rests against the woman’s inner thigh, which you can still feel trembling as she slowly drifts down from her peak. You feel a movement and look up in time to see the man sliding out of his lover’s sopping wet pussy. There is a slurping sound as the slick, swollen head is withdrawn from between her engorged lips. You feel my hand leave your slippery snatch and move up to your face. You are well aware of how much I love to see you taste your own juices, whether it’s from your own fingers or mine and you give me a good view of your mouth encircling my hand, the tongue swirling around my dripping fingers.

Normally you aren't too keen on the taste of your own lubricant but there's something about it this time that just gets you hot and you can't seem to get enough, licking and sucking at my fingers until long after the taste has completely gone. I gently draw my fingers from your mouth and slide them up the woman's thigh to where her own juices have splashed on her. I gather up all the moisture I can, and offer it to your mouth. You hesitate only a moment before slurping at my fingers, drinking in the other woman's musky taste with enthusiasm. I gather some more off her leg with my middle finger and delicately spread it around your mouth. You turn your head towards me and seductively swirl your tongue around your lips as a mysterious smile crosses your face and I know that you have something special in mind. You turn back to the woman's thigh and move your face up higher, to where there is a slick of creamy liquid that still oozes from between her lips. I don't know if it is her juices, or if the man has cum inside her, or if it's a mixture of both but I think I know what you are going to do with it. I lean forward as far as I can while still keeping my prick inside you and watch every move as you reach towards the wetness. You raise your face and extend your tongue so that the tip of it just touches the stickiness. You swirl your tongue around in it for a moment, then take a long, slow lick. I'm loving this and start to get hard again inside you. I ease your body higher so you don't have to reach as much and, as I do, your forehead grazes the woman's crotch and her legs quiver again and widen slightly. Again, you lick the area of wetness on the woman's thigh, moving gradually higher until your tongue is delving into that valley between the top of her thigh and the swelling of her outer lips. You have both your hands up there now too, on each side of her pussy and you slowly, almost imperceptibly, move them apart. As you do, the outer lips move apart also but they don't quite separate for a while until, in one final, wet gasp, the seal is broken and they open up, allowing another string of juice to slide out from the bottom of her opening and down across her tight, puckered asshole. You know I am longing to see your next move as I almost push your face into the woman's crotch in my urgency but I manage to control myself in time and just press down slightly on your back to encourage you and to let you know how much I want you to do it. That fire starts up inside you again when the woman reaches down to her knees and lifts her thighs up higher, opening up to you completely. As your head moves steadily in to where her thighs meet, I have to lean over to the side so I can get a full view of the action. I move your shoulder length hair away from your face, the way I do when I watch you sucking me, you sense my urgency to see every sensual movement you make. As your face moves closer to her moist cleft, your tongue extends and you make it into an almost flat shape. Then the end of your tongue barely touches the woman at the base of her opening and both she and I quiver at the same instant. You move your head upwards in a sweeping motion and your tongue gathers up moisture as it travels the full length of her slit. Slow and steady. You close your mouth and I see your throat move as you swallow the cocktail of juices you have just scooped from her pussy. With your index finger and thumb of each hand on her lips, you pull them apart as far as they will go, exposing two half-moons of pink, glistening flesh. You move your face forwards again and take one of the flaps into your mouth, pursing your lips and sucking on it with such expertise that you imagine me wondering if this isn't the first time you've had your face buried in another woman's pussy. You move to the other side of her now and do the same there, closing your

mouth around her outer lip, sucking and giving it little tugs and nibbles. The woman, who has been completely silent to this point, starts to make barely audible noises in her throat in response to your attentions to her cunt. You take this as encouragement and move your face even closer to her. You feel me slip my dick out of you and move up to where I can watch your tongue, as it traces wild patterns around every part of her vulva. You wonder how far you can get inside her and stretch your tongue out to make it as long and hard as you can. Then, with a sidelong glance at my face to make sure I'm watching every movement, you start to insert your tongue into her opening. You hear a sharp intake of breath from me beside you as you slide in deeper until your lips meet hers. You start to squirm your tongue around, the way you love it to be done to you. The noises from the woman start to become stronger as her mouth falls open and she emits a short, breathy gasp each time you push into her. You can feel me making a steady rocking motion beside you and know that I have my dick in my hand, steadily rubbing it while I watch you tongue-fuck a woman for the first time. Now you slide your tongue up almost to her clitoris, and notice with satisfaction that her hips rise in an effort to get it licked. But you are getting a perverse pleasure from teasing her, in making her wait and you move your mouth down again, pressing her sensitive flesh between pursed lips, making little, darting forays into her with your tongue-tip. Once more, you move up towards her clit, edging closer and closer, only to draw back at the last moment as the woman almost whimpers in frustration. Then, with a force that even surprises yourself, you drive a hard tongue deep inside her once more, noisily sucking into your mouth the liquid that is drawn out as you pull back. I'm leaning on your back now for support and you feel me jerking faster as your face starts to pump backwards and forwards between the woman's legs. Each time you draw your tongue from her hole, you push up against her, massaging her inner and outer lips with your whole face, sliding your lips, your cheeks, your chin around her rapidly expanding wetness. You are losing yourself now, all self-control gone as the woman's cunt becomes the only thing in existence and you commit yourself totally to it, pulling her lips even wider apart as you wildly slide your face from side to side in her wetness. Driving your stiff tongue deeper into her again and again to bring sharp, animal-like noises from her throat with each thrust. Now you know the time is right and your mouth moves swiftly up to her clitoris and starts to lick and flick and vibrate it with your tongue. You put your lips around it and squeeze, rubbing the very end of it with your tongue at the same time, faster and faster. You can hardly keep her clitoris in your mouth as the woman starts to shudder beneath your touch. Her hips drive up to your face repeatedly, her whole body twisting and turning as she grabs your head and pulls it violently into her crotch. Her clitoris is pulled out of your mouth by her frantic gyrations and you resort to shoving your tongue forwards and licking wherever it touches. Your face is bathed in a stream of liquid that suddenly gushes from her wide-open vagina. You are amazed by the constant stream of her juices that splashes into your mouth and down your chin and you have to swallow much of it in order to keep breathing. The woman pulls you harder into her now, as her legs and torso lock solid and she emits a long, trembling groan through clenched teeth. Through the sex-induced mist that surrounds your awareness, an insistent rocking movement sharply brings your attention back to me and you turn your head just in time to see an arc of creamy globules of cum spurt from my cock. Pearly streaks of my liquid splatter along the woman's

upper thigh and you eagerly lick and suck at them, eliciting further moans from her. You scoop up what is left and offer it to me, playfully inserting two cum-soaked fingers into my mouth. Another long-held, secret desire is fulfilled as you watch me run my tongue over my lips and swallow the last traces of my own cum. After a few moments, I roll away from between the woman's thighs and lean down beside the bed. You see me pick up the black, velvet bag you'd noticed me throw into the car before we'd left home. Disconnected thoughts rush through your mind about what might be about to happen now, about the amazing experience you'd just had. Could all this really be happening? Then I am standing at the foot of the bed next to the nameless man. The erratically flickering candles showing up the sweat on our bodies, the creamy-white juices on our semi-hard penises. You like what you see, you get a sudden rush of desire to hold them both, to squeeze and lick them. You smile wickedly at us, lean back on your elbows and part your legs slightly in an inviting gesture. But instead of one of us coming to you as you had expected and hoped, I walk around the side of the bed holding a silk scarf I must have taken out of the bag. I roll it up and gently tie it around your head, blindfolding you. Your mind races, intrigued and excited by what might happen next. You feel me ease you back onto the bed, and then slowly move away, trailing my fingers down your body, from your neck to your toes as I go. You lie there and nothing happens. You feel your chest rising and falling as you breathe excitedly. You sense, rather than hear, the movement of bodies around you. Then, so lightly you almost don't feel it, there is the whisper of warm breath against your inner thigh. Your legs are still parted and you tense slightly, feeling vulnerable. You relax again at the first soft touch of fingertips across your stomach. Another hand then holds your breast and rolls the stiffening nipple between finger and thumb. A pair of lips closes over your other breast, warm and firm, the tongue making wet circles around the dark, tight skin of the areola. As you feel a second mouth on your thigh, the tongue slowly and teasingly moving upwards, you get an overpowering desire to bring your hands down and guide it straight to your hot, wet hole. But that wouldn't be playing the game and with an intense struggle, you force yourself to raise your arms and grip the bars at the head of the bed to keep them there. By now, you seem to have hands and mouths all over your body. Lips kiss your neck and mouth, a tongue probing deeply. Another mouth on your stomach, sucking and licking from your hips to your navel then, tantalizingly down to where your pubic hair starts. You feel the heel of a palm press against your mound, the fingers reaching down to your vulva. It's a firm pressure, a strong hand. It's only then that you try to discern whose mouth and hand is where. Is that the woman or me licking your nipple? Is that the man's hand pressing down on your pubic hairs, fingers gradually easing your outer lips apart? A hand comes from either side to hold you behind your knees and spread your legs further apart. As fingers and tongues trace patterns across your body, the long fingers between your legs gently prise apart your inner lips. You squirm your hips as you feel the fingers sliding and rolling in the juices that begin to seep out of you again. With practiced touch, a middle finger spreads the moisture around every part of your opening. Starting at the base, it moves easily up one side then the other, then again slowly up and back. Each time, stopping just short of your clitoris and driving you wild with the need to have your cunt filled. An involuntary moan escapes your lips as pleasure and frustration fight for supremacy. Then you hear another sound.

You recognize it as the buzz of a vibrator, someone has it between your legs. You feel its smoothness on you, gliding across your slippery flesh. The vibrator is expertly moved around your vagina – sliding over your lips, dark and puffy now from so much arousal. You clench your teeth in beautiful anguish as just the tip is inserted at the top of your opening, the electric vibrations stiffening your clitoris again. Then the vibrator is laid flat on you, the full length of it in contact with your slit from top to bottom. It is left there, almost motionless, its buzzing mixing with the buzzing in your head and another in your clitoris. You hear yourself panting now as you are raised to another level of excitement. Your hips start to rise up to meet the buzzing sensation, your torso undulating in a simulation of fucking. Unexpectedly, you feel your head being moved to one side and you recognize the warm, smooth firmness of an erect penis rest against your cheek. You are totally taken over by the intense, sexual urges welling up inside you now as you part your lips hungrily to take the head of the cock into your mouth. You taste a mix of salty pre-come and female juices as you run your tongue around the cock-head. You squeeze your lips around the intense stiffness in your mouth as you begin to move your head backwards and forwards. Your tongue follows the contour of the raised ridge on the head as you try to tickle it, arouse it, stiffen it even more. You are proudly aware of your skills in sucking a cock and you want to pleasure this one to the extreme. Still clinging tightly to the bars above your head, you slide your mouth back while sucking on the cock, almost trying to stretch it. You push your head forward, swirling your tongue around the head. Gripping it tightly with your lips, you move back once more, sucking along the full length of it. As it springs out of your mouth, you move forward again, urgently this time, searching for that warm, pulsing flesh with your outstretched tongue. You find it again and run your tongue down the length of it and underneath to the balls. You lick around the sack and back up the length of the penis, feeling the heaviness of it bounce against your face, then suck it into your mouth once more. Then your senses are brought back to the high-pitched, almost hot, humming that has taken over the lower half of your body. You feel the vibrator being slid into you. Slowly and deeply, once, twice. An intense tingling in your clitoris begins to spread out to engulf your vagina, the tops of your thighs, your stomach. Just as you are stiffening your body in preparation for an explosive orgasm, the blindfold is slipped from your face. In less than a moment, you take in the scene in front of you – I am standing next to you, my stiffened prick rising and falling in time with my pulse and brushing the side of your face. The man is kneeling on the bed, facing you and is deeply embedded in the woman who is on her hands and knees in front of him. Her head is between your spread thighs, her face only inches from your soaking wet pussy from which she now withdraws the humming vibrator. Even before you have time to register a feeling of emptiness, she clamps her mouth onto your gaping opening. Once again, that fire spreads through you as she sucks on your distended lips, runs her firm tongue up the length of your slit. You hear me groan beside you and turn to see me grasp my throbbing cock in my fist. Your breath is coming in short, frantic gulps now as you cling desperately to the bars above your head. You watch my hand jerking rapidly backwards and forwards, sliding up the full length of my meat as my balls bounce around underneath. You cry out lustily as the woman pushes two fingers inside you, her tongue simultaneously pushing up against your clitoris. Behind her raised ass, the man is pumping into her faster and faster, shaking

her whole body. As he bangs up against her, you feel her mouth push against you in the same rhythm. Her mouth lips against your cunt lips. Her tongue against your clitoris. You know you can't take much more of this intensity. You grab her head with both hands. Lifting her face up just a fraction, so her tongue-tip is flicking exactly the right spot, you stare at the man who is wildly fucking her, silently willing him on to yet deeper and harder thrusting. As she pushes a third finger into your cunt, you see an explosion of lights in your head. Every muscle in your body tenses and becomes immobile for a brief moment before you are taken over by a series of juddering tremors that sweep up and down your body in waves of sexual ecstasy. As one wave fades, the woman twitches her fingers and another crashes over you, and another. You are in a dreamlike state, dimly registering a never-ending stream of electric shivers coursing through your body, gradually diminishing, drifting away, falling.....