

The Roller Coaster Party

By mischiefmaker

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A thrill seeking wife provides the wild fuck of my life.

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more than half a cup of clear liquid. My God! My first Squirter! I was so excited I rolled Pam over, held her half-comatose head in my hands, and said: "You're a squirter, aren't you?" With a crooked smile on her face she softly responded: "Yeah, but not often. But your curved cock abused my G-spot so intensely my Skene's gland completely voided. That is the first time that has happened to me with penile sex; the other times my husband did it with two fingers, and the volume of clear liquid wasn't nearly as large." After a pause she continued: "Oh Shit Kevin, I'm about to pass out I'm so drained. Let me just lie quietly for a while will you?" "As long as I can suck your tits," I responded. Pam simply smiled with her eyes already closed and nodded her head. I can't describe the feeling of fucking a squirter. It was over the top – the most fulfilling sexual experience of my life. Not only did her "ejaculation" feel good both physically and emotionally, it caused her to gyrate and twist, energizing my dick in a manner never done before. Also, the fact that I had fucked this hot active little sexpot unconscious was more exhilarating than any roller coaster ride ever! I felt like my dick was a magic wand! I was so full of adrenaline and endorphins I started sucking Pam's tits with alacrity. While I had noticed from the time I first met her that she had a nice natural rack, it was only once I was getting close and personal with her tits that I realized how nice. Her tits were extremely supple, firm yet very malleable – and the nipples were oversized for her tits. Within seconds of sucking one and softly pinching the other, both of her nipples were as hard as pencil erasers. While essentially Pam was in never-never land, I could tell that she still was enjoying my work on her mounds by the almost involuntary "ahhs" she emitted accompanied by a sly smile on her face. I could have sucked her tits all day. But after about twenty minutes she started recovering from her sex-induced stupor, opened her eyes, and rubbed my head and ears as I sucked. Once she was fully awake she said: "I need to get re-hydrated before we have more fun." More fun – Wow – and I don't think she meant roller-coastering! We got dressed, had lunch at the resort restaurant (we told the waiter to just leave the pitcher of water at the table as she downed glass after glass), walked around the resort for a little while, and waded in the lake. As we were standing knee deep in the water she surreptitiously stuck her hand down my shorts, lightly squeezed my nuts, and said: "Time for another round." My reply: "I hope I have another load in me." Her smiling retort: "Not to worry!" When we got back to my cabin the maid had been in and changed the sheets. Pam was on me as fast as the first time only now she controlled the action. She pushed me down on the bed, removed my shorts and boxers, and started massaging and licking my testicles. The way she was working her fingers and mouth I was sure that she was stimulating the production of seminal fluid. Whether she was or not, however, that is what I believed and the mind is the most powerful sex organ. After about twenty minutes of her excellent work she declared "You're ready to fuck again, I guarantee it." Who was I to thumb my nose at a guarantee? Of course her testicle work had also hardened my rod, and she was friendly enough to have removed all of her clothes by the time of her guarantee. We stood up and squeezed each other as we French kissed and I rubbed my hand over her slit. She obviously didn't need any other foreplay, her testicle stroking and sucking had gotten her totally wet. "Over a chair," she whispered into my ear after we finally broke our lascivious kiss. With that she lead me over to a padded armchair, placed a large coffee table book in back of it, put a towel over the book (I knew what that

was for), and stood on the towel. On the towel and book her waist was almost exactly even with the top of the padded back of the chair. She leaned over it, and held onto the arms, cooing when she got fully into the proper position. I didn't need any instruction. I separated her labia with my fingers and then slowly inserted my dick into her snug gash. Once again we were positioned so that my helmet was massaging her G-spot with each stroke. I started out slowly with my hands on her shoulders, and she started banging back in response to my strokes. Again, it felt so good I almost didn't believe this was real – it was like my cock and her cunt were molded for each other. I moved one hand from her shoulder to a breast, and after a while the other hand to her ass. Her ass was as fine as her cunt and tits, a real tight bubble. I rubbed my thumb over her crotch a couple of times to get some nice juices, and then stuck my lubricated thumb in her anus, causing her whole body to shiver, but not arresting her reciprocal banging. After about ten minutes of nice, slow, periodic strokes and gentle squeezes of a tit and penetration of her anus, she turned her head toward me and said: "Pummel the shit out of me!" I started hammering her while pinching a nipple and twisting my thumb in her ass. While she still tried to hammer back, we were now totally out of sync – and could not have cared less. After only a few minutes another scream from her as my balls were getting wet every time they slapped against her thighs from the squirt fluid running down her legs. I could feel myself tighten up as to my pleasant surprise I ejaculated another full load into her divine cunt while burying my thumb as far into her asshole as I could. I had never seen anyone squirm as much in my life as Pam did when I blasted and thumbed her. She was literally writhing and twitching uncontrollably, while moaning and groaning. When she finally stopped, I pulled out. The popping of my helmet from her vagina sounded like a champagne cork and sent an electric charge down both of our spines. I then moved her over to the bed – off the completely soaked towel – and before I lay down in a spoon position next to her wiped off her thighs with the towel and then threw the towel into the bathtub. Pam and I lay in a state of euphoria for at least an hour before we started to rally. She turned toward me, kissed my lips at least a dozen quick times, then said: "That was the fuck of my life!" I couldn't disagree – it was for me too! "This time you had to have squirted out a full cup," I laughed. She faked embarrassment, then stuck her tongue in my ear, withdrew it and said: "That's why it was my best fuck ever!" After we kibitzed for awhile, as Pam finished off all the bottled water in the cabin, she suddenly got up, sat in my lap, and said: "My pussy it too sore for another fuck. But you know what would really top this day off?" "No," I laughed, "do you intend to remove my spine?" "Only figuratively," she shot back. "How about a nice tit fuck. I give really great tit fucks." I would have thought her tits were too small for a proper tit fuck – but I was willing to give it a try if she could guarantee I would climax again. With a diabolical smile she said "I guarantee it" as she started massaging and licking my testicles again. After another twenty minutes of her magical manipulation, Pam got some lotion from the bathroom, put it all over the inside of her tits and on my again rock hard shaft, laid on her back and said "Get your dick in my valley, big boy." As I moved my lubricated shaft between her mounds of pleasure she pushed them together with her hands and lightly pinched her own nipples. I used slow full strokes, and every time my helmet got near her mouth she licked the slit vertically, sending a small shiver up my spine. The look on her face as I titty fucked her was priceless, a combination of joy, pride, and anticipation. As I stroked my balls

moved back and forth over her torso, stimulating them too. To my wonderment and self-satisfaction, within about five minutes I knew I was cumming and warned her. She immediately released her tits, grabbed my cock with one hand and shoved it into her mouth, and grabbed my balls with the other hand. She furiously sucked my whole load out of me, returning us both to a state of euphoria almost as satisfying than the other two. As I was lying on the bed with my eyes glassed over the thought that flashed through my mind was "I haven't had three orgasms in one day in twenty years, and never three that satisfying." When we realized that it was 5:20, we took a shower together, washing each other off as we periodically tried to suck each others tonsils out. I dropped Pam off at her house only a few minutes after 6:00, still before her family was home. As Pam exited the car she smiled and said: "Next year come back for a longer time, and maybe we can actually get the kayaks in the water for a few minutes." Then she closed the car door and walked away wiggling and slapping her ass!