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My wife Lisa and I had been married for only a couple of years. Our sex life was great. She has a body that would make a great centerfold. On several occasions I have suggested submitting some photos of her but she won't have any of it. Now to my tale, about the middle of June, Lisa's boss informed her that she was going to Europe for a few weeks and wouldn't be back until the middle of July. My wife was upset until her boss explained that her pay would continue since she wanted her back. "Consider it a paid vacation," she said.

When she phoned me to tell me, I went to my boss and asked if I could have two weeks off and he said "NO!" He explained to me that vacation time has to be entered in January for the year. Also, that he was going to be off the first week of July and I remembered that that week was the 4th of July week. When he asked me why I wanted that time off, I explained my wife's situation. Lou (my boss) asked me where we were planning on going. I told him that we didn't have anyplace in particular in mind, we just wanted to get away from town.

He thought for a moment and said "Tell you what, I have a proposition for you. If you will take some things up to my cabin you can use it for the last week of June. Besides, we haven't been up since spring break and the cabin could use a good airing out, we can't go up until Monday anyway."

I said hell yes, I would! (His cabin is on a lake). He asked if I had a pickup and I said no. He then said that I could use his, as one of the things that needed to go up was a new refrigerator.

He then said "Shit, since I would have to drive it up there anyway, I'll pay for the gas." As he gave me the instructions about opening the cabin and the directions to it, he said, "If Toby starts pestering you or your wife, just firmly tell him to go home." When I asked who Toby was, he laughed and said that thought he was the neighborhood dog, and that no one really owns him, he said, everyone just kind of shares him. He is just an overgrown teddy bear.

When I told my wife, Lisa, about Lou's offer that night, she showed her appreciation by really taking care of me, if you know what I mean. When that Friday came, we met Lou at his house and the truck was already packed. There was a lot more stuff than I had planned on but thought, "What the hell, a free week on the lake with my sexy wife was well worth the effort." Lou and Sara gave Lisa and I the keys and details and peculiarities for everything, well almost everything. Sara is a perfectionist and kind of prudish. She gets very offended if anyone in the office tells a dirty joke or uses bad language. She says that it offends her Christian upbringing. That's hard to believe with a body as hot as hers. She's just a little thing but she's really stacked and her blond hair and green eyes make her just ooze sex. Lou just asked us to please leave the cabin clean.

When we arrived, it was absolutely beautiful, their cabin is secluded from the others, actually there are only three cabins in the cove here, but this one has the nicest location in my opinion. Their cabin is surrounded by trees, foliage and a manicured lawn, and except for the driveway coming in to the place; you would never know that it was there. There's even a hot tub surrounded by a privacy deck. Lisa was ecstatic, acting like a little kid in a candy store. I have to admit that her running around in her crop top and tap pants made me want to do something else first. She unpacked our clothes and food, while I opened up the windows and started unloading the truck. When she was done, she came out to help me with the unloading. I was unloading the barbecue as she carried in one of the boxes of linens when I heard her give out a yell. I quickly set the barbecue down and rushed into the house and there she was petting a very large dog that was standing on a pile of sheets and towels Lisa had dropped.

"Toby, I presume", I said. Lisa explained that as she was walking in, that he had come up behind her

and stuck his nose up her tap pants leg.

"At first I thought it was you playing around until his cold nose hit my crotch" she said, "He startled me." Toby looked to be part German Shepard and part Husky or Samoyed. He had the Shepard coloring with long soft fur. We quickly became friends. After unloading the truck, I mowed the lawn with Toby chasing me as I went. He'd run right up to me and then dart back to Lisa. She was really getting to like him. Her parents never had any pets when she was growing up and we had never discussed getting one.

That evening, I tried out the new barbecue with some steaks while Lisa made a pasta salad. We were drinking margaritas and having a great time. We sat out on the deck having dinner, laughing, talking and really enjoying each other's company. Toby was there looking for handouts and not above begging, although Lisa was a much softer touch than I was. I think he ate almost half of her steak. We stayed out there until sunset, watching the magnificent colors. We managed to finish two bottles of wine, while taking turns petting Toby. I asked her if she wanted to go hot tubing but she declined. "I'd be to embarrassed if somebody caught us," she said.

"Doing what?" I said with a wink. I couldn't wait to get my lovely wife inside. When tipsy, Lisa becomes a tigress towards sex. I could tell by her eyes that she was thinking the same thing, so we quickly cleaned up the table and went inside.

Lisa told me that she wanted to shower and clean up before bed, which usually means that she wanted to douche and shave before some hot and heavy sex. As I loaded the dishwasher and threw away the garbage, my cock was throbbing with anticipation and wet with pre-cum. I figured that I would shower as well so that I would be clean and smell nice for my lovely wife. As I entered the bedroom, followed closely by Toby, Lisa came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her. When Toby saw her, he leapt at her and tugged at her towel. She thought it was cute. "He's just like you," she said, "always trying to get me naked."

"I can't blame him for trying", I said with a gleam in my eye. I quickly went in to shower and as I finished, I heard Lisa laughing and giggling. I exited the bathroom to find Lisa and the dog on the bed, wrestling over the towel.

"Honey," she said, "he is so soft and his fur is so sexy against my skin. I think that I'm going to cum just from him rubbing up against me. I just stood there, watching the show that the two of them were putting on, my cock reaching for the ceiling, just waiting for my chance. Why not let him get her all hot and bothered and then I will jump in for the close? I thought. Soon the two of them were intensely wrestling with Toby on top of Lisa and her rubbing her crotch against his soft underbelly. Lisa's moaning and heavy breath told me that shortly she would be having a big orgasm or two. Suddenly she squealed and then sucked in a deep breath. "He's in me!" she squeaked.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"His cock, his cock, it's in me. I jumped on the bed to pull him off and as I started to, Lisa wrapped her legs around him and said, "NO!"

"NO, what do you mean, no?" I asked.

She looked up at me with glazed eyes and with difficulty said, "I can't explain it, I know it's wrong, but you wouldn't believe how fantastic it feels," she said. I was kneeling next to them watching his big cock work it's way into her. It was HUGE. I'll have to admit it but I was jealous, I mean I was comfortable with my size but compared to him I was a piker. My cock was straining for relief and I started to stroke it. Lisa reached over and wrapped her hand around it and said, "Poor Baby, let

Momma help." I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I have heard stories of women having sex with animals but thought that it was just some guy's fantasy. Now here I was watching my lovely wife get hammered by a big cocked dog.

Lisa was cumming and cumming. It was almost as if each one was getting stronger than the previous one. She was raising her ass off the bed to give him a better shot. Toby's knot was slamming against her pussy lips and he was trying to get it all in. Luckily for her, he couldn't, as it probably would have torn her apart. Finally, after about a half an hour or more of Toby's fucking her, he came. Lisa let out such a shriek that it must have hurt Toby's ears as he barked and howled. When he pulled out, Lisa's quim was stretched wide open and his cum was dripping out of her. She just lay there, smiling and quivering. I asked her what it felt like but she just smiled up at me. When she finally was able to answer, she said, "Unbelievable! His cock is hotter than yours."

"Yeah, and bigger too" I said. Lisa reassured me that she was very happy with mine and didn't plan on trading me off for a dog. We laughed at that. Toby was lying on the floor licking himself off when I got up and got her a warm washcloth and then cleaned her up. I told her that we would have to change the sheets before we went to sleep.

She smiled and said, "You're planning on going to bed already? You haven't cum yet."

I said, "You mean to tell me that your pussy isn't satisfied yet?"

Lisa smiled and said, "My pussy is just fine. I want you to be satisfied too. Anything you want, just name it."

Since I figured that it would be a while for her pussy to shrink back to its normal size and I didn't relish sloppy seconds I suggested a blowjob. Lisa used to give me the best blowjobs I ever had. That was before we got married though, funny how that works. She motioned me up next to her. As I lay there, she drug her long soft blond hair from my feet up to my neck. She then kissed me hard, her tongue going deep into my mouth. I could tell that she was still hot. Her firm breasts pressing against my chest brought my cock back to life, they're small but tight. Suddenly she straddled me and was riding my cock. I was surprised to find that her pussy still felt tight. Slick, but tight. It wasn't long before she had another glorious, body shaking orgasm. I love looking into her face while she's in the throws of a really good orgasm. She began having one after another until a really big one hit her. Afterwards she fell against my chest, moaning softly. She kissed me and as she rolled off of me, said, "Sorry, it just kind of slipped in and I just couldn't help myself. My pussy just craves cock."

I said, "I guess this means that I don't cum tonight, huh? That's OK," I said, "there'll always be tomorrow."

"No," she said, "I'm going to take care of you before we go to sleep and that's a promise". She slowly kissed me from my neck down to my stomach. She spent some time digging her tongue in my navel then started kissing all around the base of my cock. I was leaking like hell. I was getting blue balls, first time since college. Suddenly she let out a sigh and asked me if we could move off of the bed. Seems that between the big wet spot and the short bed she was having trouble maneuvering. We went out to the living room and I lay down in front of the fireplace. She quickly knelt between my legs and took my manhood into her mouth. When I asked her about the taste of Toby's cum, she just shrugged her shoulders and said with a mouth full of cock, "It's OK, almost sweet." I sucked my stomach in at the sensation of her mouth and tongue. Watching her go up and down on me in the moonlight was beyond description. My cock tingled and throbbed. The amount of cum building up felt like I would knock her head off my dick when I came.

Suddenly she lurched forwards and her sweet mouth came off of me. I was miffed because I was so close to cumming. She quickly went back down on me and as I opened my eyes, I saw what her problem was. Toby was back. He apparently had built another head of steam, or should I say cum, and was again fucking my wife. Lisa's mouth was quickly working it's magic on my dick and this time she was orgasming at the same time. The combination was just too much to bear. I blasted off with the biggest load of my life. I must have squirted five or six times. Lisa to my surprise took it all in. Usually she gags when I cum, but not this time. She didn't swallow though. She opened her mouth a little and dribbled it all over my crotch and stomach while her cute quim was being filled with dog cock.

Soon the room was filled with sounds of orgasming. Both Lisa and Toby were cumming again. This time though, I was furiously video taping the event. I must admit though, I did have another hard-on just taking the video. The shots of her pussy with his dick still in her with his cum running out were mind-boggling. He had managed to get deep enough to get his knot into her before it became engorged and he was hung up in my wife's pussy. Definitely not scenes we show the children or family.

After a few minutes, Toby pulled out and a river of his cum flowed onto the floor. Lisa just stayed there, her cute butt high in the air. Her soft hair strewn around her contented face almost made me forget the way she obtained that state. I was wishing that I had put that look on her. My cock was so hard that I soon forgot about that and knelt behind her. I slipped into her and found that this time she was somewhat wider. I then pulled out and aimed for her sweet rosebud. She didn't want me to go there but it quickly slipped in. I took my time, as it was almost virgin territory. We only tried it once, on our honeymoon, and she didn't like it. Lisa quickly stopped protesting and started moaning. She looked back at me and said, "Now who's not satisfied?" with a grin that spread from ear to ear. I laughed and tried to mimic Toby by jack hammering my cock into her tight ass. She quickly put a stop to that. "Easy boy. What are you trying to do, tear up the goods?"

"No", I said, "Just trying to fuck you like the bitch in heat that you are." With that she slapped at me, just a playful slap though. She soon picked up the rhythm and wanted it deeper and harder. I couldn't believe her sexual desire. I had never seen her in this kind of sexual frenzy before. I liked it but I wondered if this was going to be the start of something or be all forgotten after she sobered up.

The next morning, we awoke in front of the fireplace. All three of us, under one blanket. Lisa arose first saying she had to pee. I went into the bathroom, as she was finishing up, so that I could relieve myself. She asked me, "What happened last night? My pussy and ass are really tender this morning."

I smiled and said, "Well, lets just say that a good time was had by all." I said, "I'll explain later," thinking about the video from last night. She didn't say anything as I stripped the bedding and put them in the washer. Then I let Toby out figuring we all needed a potty break. We spent that day exploring the area and even took Lou's boat out for a while.

Wherever we went, Toby was not more that a few feet from Lisa. She said to me, "I guess I've found a new friend," as she petted him. I thought, "Lover don't you mean", but didn't say anything. We had a fun day together, laughing and just getting sort of reacquainted with each other. It was a beautiful day.

That night as we readied for bed, Lisa asked me, "Are you going to tell me what happened last night?" I looked at her and said, "You really don't remember?"

She said that things were sort of hazy and she was not sure if things really happened or not. "I guess I must have had to much to drink, huh?" she said.

I smiled and said, "Last night you carried out some of your wildest fantasies, mine too."

She said, "That's not fair, I don't remember much. I want to do it again. Was it fun? Did I like it?" I asked her if she really meant it. She slowly nodded.

"OK," I said, "Take off your nightie and lay down on the bed." She did, nervously, not sure of what was to come. I told her that she was wrestling with Toby and was getting off rubbing her pussy on his belly fur and asked if she wanted to really do this.

After a pause, she nodded and called him up on the bed with her. I went out and retrieved the camera only to find them playing on the bed. She wasn't rubbing on him though, just teasing him with one of my socks. I asked her if she really wanted to do this or not. She said, "I'm not sure, tell me what's next."

I told her, "If I tell you, you might not do it." She gave in and soon straddled his back and started rubbing her quim on his back.

"You're right," she said, "It does feel good. What happened next?"

I said, "He was on top of you and you were rubbing your pussy on his soft underbelly fur."

She got off and lay down in the center of the bed. She called him up, patting her chest but instead of going all the way up, he stopped at her wet pussy and started licking it. Lisa sucked her stomach in. She started to push his head away but soon quit. His tongue was doing its magic on her slit. She raised her legs and spread them wide to allow him access with that long tongue of his. She looked at me and asked, "Is this what happened?" Shaking my head, I said no, all the while saving this on videotape.

"What are you going to do with that?" she asked.

"Save them for our old age so that when I need something to get it up, all I have to do is look at these tapes." I told her

"How much have you already taken?" she asked.

"Some." I said with a wink. I could tell that she was worrying about the videos less as the waves of orgasm after orgasm began hitting her. Finally, she shook and shook and as she finished up, she smiled and said, "I want you!"

I told her, "That's not what happened next. As a matter of fact, him eating you out never happened last night. I guess this was just an added bonus."

She kept pushing Toby away so I could join her on the bed. She had me lay down next to her and she mounted me. She likes to be on top. We were going at it hot and heavy. Her tight pussy felt so good on my dick that I wanted this feeling to never end. Toby wasn't satisfied with not getting any. He jumped on top of Lisa without any notice. First, he began to lick her crotch and he happened to hit my balls. His tongue playing around her ass was adding to her pleasure. All too soon he stopped and he mounted her. His hard cock poking at her butt cheek and as she tried to move, his dick found her tight little ass. The feeling of his cock entering her while I was in her pussy was something for the senses. Lisa, though protesting, was not really trying to get away. Soon she was really getting into it. She asked me, "Is this what we did last night?" Again, I said no. Watching the expressions on her face really turned me on. I was having trouble trying not to cum too soon, as I wanted this to last as long for her as I could. Her moans were getting louder. She was almost screaming. She was yelling,

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Sweet Jesus, fuck me!" over and over. I could feel the dog's cock swelling. I didn't know if there was room for both of us in her at the same time. I was wondering if would cause her any damage. As crashing waves of orgasm hit me, my cum started to spray her insides, and I put those feelings aside. I then realized that Lisa was unconscious and Toby had also cum. I could feel his cum dripping from her ass and down my balls onto the bed. I just lay there, wondering where this all would lead. Only the future would tell, I thought. Toby pulled out and cleaned himself up, curling up at the foot of the bed. I rolled Lisa over and kissed her before covering her up and going to sleep.

On Sunday, we went out for a walk in the woods. Lisa was not as comfortable around Toby as before. I asked her what the problem was. She said, "I'm not sure. Do you like me having sex with a dog? Is that what turns you on?"

I held her tightly and comforted her. "Darling," I said, "I get off on what ever gets you off. You were the one who started this, remember? Lou cautioned us that if we don't want Toby around to just tell him to go home. If you want, I'll send him away and there won't ever be any talk about it again." She accepted the reassurance and we finished the walk. Once back, Lisa made lunch while I found something on TV. We were watching this old black and white movie. I was in the easy chair and Lisa sat on the couch. Toby came in, his nails clicking on the hardwood floor and sat in front of her begging for a hand out and some occasional petting.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. A voice said, "Knock, knock. Lou? Sara? Are you home?" We turned around and there stood a very nice looking older lady, fiftyish, white hair, tube top, shorts and a great big smile. "You're not Lou and Sara!" she said, "What are you doing here?"

"No, we're not," I answered, "they loaned us their truck and cabin for a week on condition that we bring some things up and get the cabin ready for next week. I work for Lou."

"Well, I'm Betty, your next door neighbor. Have you two seen a big dog around here?" Just then Toby stuck his head up and Betty's face broadened into a big smile. "There you are you bad boy. Mama's been looking all over for you. Why haven't you been home?" Betty went to the back of the couch and started to pet him. Toby pulled from her and put his head in Lisa's lap. She then went around and sat down on the end of the couch with Lisa and Toby. "I might have known," she said, "Why come home for the same old stuff when there's a new girl in town." Lisa's face became red as a beet. She looked like a deer caught in the headlights. She started stammering. Betty looked up and said, "I'm sorry. That must've sounded bad, dear."

After a deafening pause, I introduced us while Lisa tried to calm down. Finally, Lisa reached over to Betty and shook her hand. Betty said, still holding Lisa's hand, "Toby and I have a special relationship. Know what I mean?" Before Lisa could speak, she started in again, "I can see by your reaction that you and Toby must have a special relationship too." Now both of them were turning red. "Don't get upset, dear, several of us ladies have sampled Toby's talents," she said with a gleam in her eye. Now my interest in this conversation really picked up.

Eventually, Lisa softly spoke, "Tell me, um, if you will, about your experience."

Betty started in, "Well my first time was about a year and a half ago. It was cold and snowing. We had brought Toby to stay in the house with us, as we are the only ones here during most of the winter. Hank, my husband had undergone prostate surgery a year earlier and has lost most of his sex drive. It's like someone shut off his switch after the operation. He used to be the best lover I've ever had. Don't get me wrong, I love him and would never cheat on him, but I still wanted a little sex from time to time and a vibrator just isn't the same."

Lisa interjected, "You still want sex, at your age?"

Betty smiled, "You think that sex is only for the young? Silly girl! As I was saying, it was early one Saturday morning, Hank had just left to have breakfast with his cronies. He usually spends most of the day with them, either that or in good weather, out fishing. After my shower, I hadn't gotten dressed yet, you know just being lazy and Toby was whining at the kitchen door, he was hungry. I let him in and fed him. After finishing my cereal, I decided to watch some TV and went into the living room with my coffee. Toby was there, nuzzling up to me for attention, he's just a big baby at times, always looking for a handout. When I decided that it was time to get dressed, I got up from the chair and the TV remote fell off the chair arm and went under the couch. As I leaned over on my hands and knees trying to reach the remote, Toby came up behind me and started licking my pussy. I instinctively went to move but his tongue felt so good that I decided, 'what the hell, I deserve a little pussy licking once and a while'. I was just finishing a little orgasm, when he suddenly mounted me. At first, I didn't know what to do, as I felt his cock poking at my butt cheeks. As I attempted to move out from under him, his cock found its mark. I was horrified. An animal cock in me! Who ever heard of such a thing? A little pussy lapping was one thing, but having sex with a dog was unimaginable. I tried to move, but that only gave him more opportunity to get himself further into me. As much as it disgusted me, it felt great. I think YOU know what I mean!"

Lisa just nodded, her face crimson in embarrassment. "Well," she continued, "I just stayed there. His big cock hammering into me like there was no tomorrow. His front paws wrapped firmly around me. I was leaking juices down both legs. Don't know when I have had so many orgasms; lest it was the time I took on the Franklin brothers in high school, there were three of them. We went at it for hours, but that's another story."

My wife looked on in disbelief. Here was a complete stranger, talking about her most intimate moments. I was just sitting there with another big hard-on, hoping that the wet spots on the front of my shorts weren't too obvious. Betty went on, "Toby's cock was growing to a fantastic size. I didn't know if I could take any more of it when he started to spray my insides with his hot seed. Dogs seem hotter than men, don't you agree?" Lisa blushed, and then slowly nodded. "Well, let me tell you, I was in heaven. After that, whenever I could get Hank out of the house, Toby and I would go at it hard and heavy. I had a wonderful winter."

"Later that spring," Betty said, "after letting him out one morning, he didn't come back for days. I was worried! After a week with no sex, I went looking for him. I went walking around the other cabins looking for him. As I happened by Jim and Elaine's cabin, I could hear the sounds of Elaine having an orgasm. I peeked in through the blinds and saw her, laying face up on the bed, with my Toby fucking her human style. He was standing with his legs on the floor and his dick slamming away at her like nobodies business. Her red hair was framing her face. I had always wondered what it looked like when Toby and I were doing it. We always did it doggy style though. I made a mental note to try it that way the very next time I had a chance. I hate to admit it, but I was jealous. I was straining into the window trying to see more when from behind me I heard, Jim say loudly, 'Can I help you?' scaring the bejesus out of me."

Trying to give Elaine some time to conceal things I spoke rather loudly, "No, I was just trying to see if you guys were home." I told him.

Frowning, Jim grunted, "I thought Elaine was in there. I had to go to the hardware store. Didn't she answer the doorbell?"

I lied and said, "No!"

“Well, let’s just go in and find her,” he said gruffly, he never was a friendly sort.

I was hoping that she had heard me and would be ready for us, and lucky for her, she was. Her face was flushed and she looked hot.

“How come you didn’t answer the bell when Betty rang?” he asked.

Getting an embarrassed look on her face and trying to act composed she said, “I was upstairs in the spare room exercising with the music on and didn’t hear it.” Jim bought it. He went out to the garage to continue on his project. Elaine asked me, “Just how long were you out there?”

“Long enough.” I said with a smile.

“You don’t understand,,,” she started to say.

I interrupted and said, “Look Elaine, I’m not going to fault you for something that I do myself.”

She looked surprised. “What do you mean? What were you doing out there?” she asked.

“Looking for Toby if you must know,” I answered, “he’s been gone for a week and my pussy was getting lonely. YOU HAVE A MAN, to make love with.”

“I know”, she said hanging her head, knowing my situation, “it’s just something that happened and I guess I just relish the hard fucking that Toby gives me. It’s not like Jim and I never do it. It’s just different, you know? Kind of deviant and nasty but feels divine.” I could not fault her for that. It did feel wonderful!

“So, you mean there are three women that he has been fucking?” Lisa asked in disbelief.

“No! Actually, there are four that I know of. And maybe even a tourist or two.”

“Who’s the fourth?” I asked, my dick straining at her stories.

“Jeff, darling?” Betty asked, “Be a dear and get us something to drink. When I talk my throat gets very dry. Some wine would be nice.” I gladly obliged her and brought us all some wine along with another bottle, to save a trip later, not wanting to miss anything. As I approached her with her glass, she smiled and asked, “Am I getting you excited with my unusual tales?”

“Yes!” I answered, “How could you tell?”

“It could be the bulge in your shorts or the big wet spot on the front, or maybe I’m just psychic,” she said with a smile.

Lisa interjected, “ Hell, we’re both getting hot with your tales.” I looked and could see a damp spot in her crotch.

Poor Toby, with all the smell of sex in the room, was going from crotch to crotch sniffing and his cock was about half out of its sheath. “Just look at him,” Lisa said, “he is sure being affected by something.”

“I know!” said Betty, I’m so horny that I could strip down and take him right here on the spot!”

“Knock your socks off!” I said, “Be our guest.” Lisa gave me a funny look. “Live action is better than words, right.” I said.

Before anything further could be said, Betty had pulled off her top and shorts and kicked her sandals aside. Toby was lapping at her juicy triangle. She leaned back, then stood up, spreading her legs as much as possible to give him a better access. She then sat down, scooting down in the chair, saying that her back was beginning to hurt. Toby never missed a lick. She was moaning and quivering with all that tongue action. Lisa had come over and sat in my lap. She whispered, "Is that what I looked like?"

"Yeah, only prettier," I answered, "now maybe you'll understand that what happened to you was not your fault. Toby's been trained to please his women." Lisa smiled and surprised me by taking my cock out of my shorts and slowly stroking it.

By now, Betty had brought Toby up and guided his cock into her waiting pussy. He was really giving her pussy a pounding. Lisa moved off of my lap and was moving in for a closer look. "You mean I took all THAT?" she gasped.

Lisa picked up the video camera and began shooting. Betty was posing and Lisa was directing her to get the best angle or effect. I was still sitting there just stroking my cock wishing that I could stick it in somewhere. Lisa looked at me and said, "Get over by Betty. Let her stroke your cock a little."

Now Betty seemed a little squeamish about it at first saying, "I've never cheated on my husband," but soon was happily stroking away.

"Put it up by her mouth." Lisa ordered. I complied. She took shots at several different angles. Betty was having multiple orgasms and getting oblivious to what was happening around her. Her hand was still on my cock and her stroking was getting me close. I wanted it in some pussy and I asked Lisa if she wanted to get it on. She said, "Not just yet. Maybe Betty would like some. Betty's answer was to pull me into her mouth and start sucking. I told Lisa that I wasn't very sure that this is what I had in mind. She told me, "Just relax and enjoy. Only don't cum in her mouth. When you feel like you are just about to cum, pull out and come on her face. Don't forget to let me know when you pull out." I couldn't believe my ears. Here was my wife telling me to cum on, or with another woman. Granted she was old enough to me my mother, but still...."

Just then, I could feel my hot load about to burst. Her mouth was almost as good as Lisa's. I quickly let them know and Betty just sucked harder while Lisa closed in for a close-up. I was just starting to cum when I pulled out. Lisa directed me to squirt it all over her face. Squirt after squirt splashed onto her. Toby was licking her face and cleaning up the mess that I had made. It must have had an effect on him as he soon dropped his own load. Betty was arching her back to get as much of him in her as possible. You would have never been able to count the orgasms that she had had with him. I wondered why the whole area hadn't heard her moans of ecstasy. When he finally pulled out, my wife took close-ups of her pussy and the flow of juices that were pouring from her. Toby's huge load was dripping out of her open gash onto the floor.

I went to the bathroom and brought back some warm washcloths and a towel. Lisa took them from me and gently washed her up. As she finished, she gave her a small kiss on her clit, surprising both Betty and me. Betty finally scooted back up in the chair and smiled at both of us. "You're really something else, you two," she said. "I thought I was perverted but you guys take the cake.

"Not really," I answered, "before this week we have never done anything like this."

"Never!" she exclaimed.

"Never" we both chimed in. I couldn't help but look at Betty's naked form. Except for her facial wrinkles, she actually had a very nice body. I never expected to find someone her age sexually

attractive, but she definitely was.

Now it was Lisa's turn. She was trying to get Toby hard again. Betty told her to give him about a half an hour or so to rest up. Lisa begrudgingly gave up. We went back to our wine, Betty now naked, sitting beside Lisa then Lisa asked, "Before we got sidetracked, you said there were four women that Toby was taking care of?"

Betty nodded; her mouth full of wine. Clearing her throat, she said, "Sara has been known to take control of Toby a time or two." "SARA!" we both said, knowing her prudish ways.

"Yes, Sara," she said. "Once when looking around here, spying really, I watched as Lou video tape Toby doing her in several different positions. Lou and Toby even had her in a sandwich position."

"It's really very good, you'll have to try it sometime," Lisa piped in.

Betty looked astonished, "YOU have done THAT? Are you telling me that I should cheat on my husband?"

"Sorry!" Lisa said, "I was just thinking how wonderful it felt for me and wanted you to enjoy it for yourself." Betty was thinking, so was I. Betty raised her glass towards me and took another sip of wine. Was my wife turning into some kind of sexual monster? Was this going to be a new way of life for us? My mind was working overtime. As if she could read my mind, Lisa said, "Listen Jeff! What we do this week is a one-time thing, I just want to make the most of it. OK?"

I said, "Yes."

I asked Betty to tell us more about Lou and Sara, and she said, "Maybe later. Just let me finish this wine and cool down."

Soon Lisa was back at work trying to give Toby a hand job, to get him hard so she could play with him. As she was stroking him, Betty knelt down on the other side of him and told Lisa, "Here honey. Let me try. This almost always works." As soon as my wife had removed her hand, Betty bent over and started sucking on his cock.

"Ewwwh!" said Lisa, "How can you put that in your mouth?"

"You should really try it." Betty said.

"Not a chance!" Lisa said, I don't think that I ever could do that!"

"You already have tasted him, his juices were all over my cock when you gave me head last time," I said.

Winking at me, Betty went back to work on Toby's cock. Soon it was gorged with blood and ready for action. Betty rose up and said, "He's all ready honey. How do you want him?"

"What do you prefer?" Lisa asked.

Shrugging her shoulders, Betty responded, "It's all good. Some ways are better than others. You'll just have to find out yourself."

Lisa said, "Doggy style sure felt good, I guess I'll try that again." Betty and I watched as Toby mounted my wife and drove his big cock home. Lisa started cumming almost from the first stroke.

Betty leaned over to me and said, "That's one crazy lady you're married to. You know, I have never cheated on Hank, well with a human that is, but Lisa's offer sure sounds good to me. How do you feel about it?" Here I was standing naked in front of a beautiful woman. Older, but still beautiful. Her large breasts had little sag to them and her nipples fascinated me. They were at least three quarters of an inch in length.

"As long as Lisa won't hold it against me, I'd love to make love to you, with or without Toby." I said as I gave her nipple a soft squeeze. Even though I had watched her fuck a dog and she had given me a blowjob, she began blushing.

"I'm not sure if I could handle it," she said, "Hank's a good man, it's just that he never shows me any affection anymore. Your just touching my nipple is making my pussy tingle and I'm not sure of how to react."

I took her hand, and kissing her on the cheek and said, "Just relax. No one's trying to get you to do anything you don't want to do."

Now it was Betty's turn with the camera. I had to get her another tape and she was directing Lisa into different poses as she kept shooting. I was wondering about what would happen if these tapes fell into the wrong hands when Lisa's moans and groans quickly brought me back to what was going on. Lisa was trying to get Toby's knot inside of her. She was asking us, "Push him in, or something. I want to feel that big knot inside of me. The feeling of his furry cock is fantastic."

Betty was telling her that once engorged that it was almost impossible to get it in. "I know from experience," she said turning red, "You have to get him in deep enough before he gets his knot, but then after he cums, let me tell you, you will be stuck inside you until it goes down. Sometimes it causes awkward situations." She wouldn't embellish, saying it was too embarrassing but added, "Maybe, later."

Lisa was out of it, having multiple orgasms, which really impressed Betty, and we could tell that Toby was close also. His prancing back feet and his low howl combined with the way that Lisa was pushing her ass higher and higher told us that their release was near. Lisa began shaking her head from side to side. "He's cumming, He's cumming! God it feels good." Her voice was low and husky and there was a wet spot from her sweat on the floor, not to mention the puddle between her legs. His haunches quivered as he exploded deep into her.

As Toby began to pull out, Betty helped him off of Lisa. "Usually, when Toby and I go at it, I put some socks on his front paws. Those claws can really tear your back up," she said knowingly. Lisa just lay there, again with that contented smirk on her face as I finished up the video and Betty slipped back into her outfit. "You better take care of her," she said with a smile, "Thanks, for the wine and the good time!"

After she left, Lisa and I took a shower. I asked her if she really knew what she was doing? She said, "Not really. I'm just running on instinct. Maybe I'm crazy, but I'd rather have these memories to look back on than not have any. You know what I mean?" I just nodded, not sure of what she really meant.

The next day, Hank came over and asked me if I wanted to go fishing. At first, I wasn't sure if I wanted to leave my wife alone with Toby but at her urging, I accepted. "Don't worry dear, I will find something to keep me busy," she said.

"Behave!" I said. I'll have to admit it but my mind wasn't really on fishing but Hank took us to a spot where the fish were really biting. Soon we were having a ball catching one after another. One of us

would be just releasing one fish as the other was reeling one in. All to soon, Hank said it was time to go. I looked at my watch and it was already four o'clock.

On the way back, Hank started to talk, just small talk, but we talked. My mind was really on how my wife had spent the day. Then I realized that Betty was alone too. What were the two of them up to? What were the three of them up to? I wondered. As we reached the dock, Betty and Lisa were waiting for us. "How did your day go, Ladies?" I asked.

"Great!" said Betty with a big grin.

"Well I spent the day cleaning the cabin up." said Lisa, "How was your day?" Hank held up the stringer of fish that we had kept.

Lisa said, "Fresh fish, I love fresh fish."

Betty asked, "Why don't you two come over and Hank and I will barbecue them for you?"

Lisa told her, "I've never had them barbecued, but I'd love to try some. What time?"

Betty said, "About sixish or so, OK?" We agreed and went back to the cabin to clean up.

Back in the cabin, I saw that she really had cleaned up the place. Windows washed, drapes and furniture vacuumed, cupboards cleaned. "You really have been busy, haven't you?" I asked.

"What did you expect? Did you think I'd spend the day with Toby?" she said with a mischievous grin.

I said "Well with you and Betty here alone with Toby, I didn't know what was going to happen."

She gave me a big kiss and said, "Betty took Toby home with her and I needed something to keep busy so I cleaned. You won't believe what I found while I was cleaning out the closet."

"What?" I inquired.

"You will just have to wait until bedtime," she said with a twinkle in her eye. My curiosity was piqued, what had she found. We showered together and went over to Hank and Betty's.

Dinner was great, although I was still wondering what Lisa had found. Hank kept the drinks flowing. Every time a glass was just about half empty, he would grab it and refill it. He was also having plenty and it was beginning to affect him. Betty stood up and stretching, she asked Lisa, "How about a short walk to clear our heads dear?" Lisa agreed, then she and Betty followed by Toby, left to walk the shore.

Hank and I cleaned up. We were doing the dishes when he suddenly blurted out, "My wife's cheating on me." I asked nervously him how he knew. He said, "A man just knows, he just knows...." I asked him if he had any proof. He told me that on several occasions he had found cum stains in her panties and that since he couldn't do it anymore, she must be cheating.

I tried to comfort him. "Are you sure that the stains are cum stains? Maybe you are seeing something that's not there?"

"NO! It's cum. I can tell, hell, I used to be the one who left them there. Now she has someone else. I ought to kill the bastard," he said.

Nervously I asked, "Do you know who it is?"

"No, and I'm not sure if I really want to find out." Confused I asked him what he meant. "Hell, I don't know, I still love her, it's just, just that I can't take care of her like I used to. I know she needs sex but mine won't work anymore. She is still a great wife, I just am afraid that I am going to lose her," he said almost crying.

"Do you still show her that you still love her and give her some affection and cuddling, or maybe some oral sex? There are other ways of satisfying a woman even if you can't get it up," I said.

"What's the use? Why start something that I can't finish? It just frustrates the both of us," he told me.

"You won't know until you try?" I said, "Why don't you give it a try? I think she still loves you. Maybe there is something you two can come up with that will make the situation better?" He nodded and told me he would think about it. We could hear Toby's barking and knew that the girls were coming back. They helped us finish up the kitchen and we said our goodnights and went back to the cabin.

Once back in the confines of our place, Lisa took off her top and gave me a big kiss. "Ready for bed?" she asked.

"You bet!" I answered. "Hey, what about telling me what you found?" I asked. Smirking, she wiggled her finger at me, beckoning me into the bedroom. I stripped on my way in. My wife wanted to get all hot and nasty with me, and boy was I ready. She was lying naked on the bed. I jumped next to her and started suckling on her firm breast.

Easing my mouth from her nipple, she said, "Let's watch some TV first, OK honey?"

Disappointed I told her mockingly, "Anything you want, my love." Clicking the remote the screen was suddenly filled with dog cock pounding a pussy. "What's this?" I asked.

"I told you that I found something when I was cleaning," Lisa said with a smirk, "There's five tapes here, all home sex videos."

"What's on them?" I asked.

"Don't know yet. I only watched the first few minutes of each. As this movie progressed, we figured that this must be the one that Betty had looked in on.

As the camera pulled back, Sara was on all fours, taking Toby in deep. She was yelling, "Fuck, fuck, fuck. Fuck me harder you big horny fucking machine." Lisa and I snickered at her language, after all this was coming out of the mouth of a woman that wouldn't put up with someone even telling an off color joke or saying a four letter word at work. We watched as he pounded into her over and over. He howled and pranced as he shot off a load into her. After Toby pulled out, Lou got a close up of all of the cum that was running out of her pussy. We watched as she turned around, still knotted with Toby and began giving Lou some head. After Toby's knot went down and he was able to uncouple, and Lou was fully hard, he placed the camera on a tripod, and to our surprise he went down on Sara. Lisa asked me if I'd be that obliging and I shook my head. After a bit, he lay down and Sara mounted him. Sara was really going to town. The profanities were getting worse and worse. Toby came up and began licking her face. She moved him down to her breasts. While he was licking her, she fondled Toby's cock. Soon it began to rise to the occasion. She then moved him behind her and lay almost flat on Lou. Toby was humping at her rear. Lou reached back and guided him into her ass.

Lisa and I were both wishing that there was a better camera angle but we were thoroughly enjoying what was showing. I said to my wife, "Now you know what we looked like." Lisa was riding my cock

by now and her pussy was feeling so good. Luckily the movie was distracting me enough to hold off my orgasm. On screen, three of them were getting closer and closer to exploding in one giant orgasm. First Lou was yelling, then Toby and finally Sara, followed closely by Lisa and I. My cock exploded like a gusher, filling my lovely wife's love canal.

Lisa and I cleaned up and we put in another tape. This one really surprised us. Lou was walking around the cabin videoing men of all shapes and sizes. Some had masks or hid their faces. Lou was getting close ups of their cocks. He then had a group picture of all the men surrounding Sara. She was holding a cock in each hand. Soon the action moved to the living room where they had placed a lounge cushion on the coffee table and Sara was lying there, ready for action. She started in and the guys all took turns at her. Usually getting some head from her until the one between her legs finished and then taking his place. I asked Lisa if she was going to try that and she slugged me with her free hand. Her other was furiously rubbing her clit. I moved my hand to help her out. She was glad for the help. I don't know which was turning me on more, the video or watching my wife masturbating next to me. I asked her if I could mount her. She said, "Not again. Let's do like when we first dated." I was playing with her as she gave me a handjob. Not as good as sex with her but at least it was going to relieve my load. Lisa squeezed me real hard and said, "Look, quick."

The next guy to mount Sara had a dick about the size of a baseball bat. I couldn't believe my eyes. He was having trouble getting it in. He was rubbing it up and down her slit. Wetting it with the cum of all those who had already left their mark. Lou was narrating. "OK, folks, we have saved the best, or should I say the biggest for last." The catcalls from the guys standing around her were almost drowning out Lou. Sara had both hands on him trying to take him into her. Even with both of her hands on him there was a good six or more inches still there.

"She'll never be able to get him into her." Lisa said. She said with a wide-eyed glaze, "He's got a dick the size of a HORSE."

"How would you know how big a horse is?" I chided. We watched, as she finally was able to work some of his enormous cock into her waiting pussy. He worked it in slowly, going slightly deeper with each stroke. You could see her bulge from his dick filling her up. He was about three quarters in her when she stopped him.

"That's all I can take, big boy," she said. He began picking up the pace. Sara was having one orgasm after another, so was Lisa.

"How would you like to try some of that?" I asked her.

"No thanks, I couldn't take one that big." she said, adding, "You'd have to get me really drunk." Somehow this remark was a little unsettling to me.

This guy now had Sara's legs over her shoulders and was ramming her hard, like a jackhammer. She was screaming. Lisa wasn't sure if it was in pleasure or pain. "That doesn't even look like fun," Lisa said. I was having trouble paying attention as I was nearing another blast myself. Lisa was having another orgasm when there was a close up of this guy pulling out and blasting a load clear up to Sara's face and hair. He must have shot off a pint of cum. I quickly followed with a big blast of my own. On screen, Sara was rubbing his load into her breasts and skin and licking off the remains from her fingers. Worn out, Lisa and I turned off the lights, TV, and went to sleep.

After breakfast, we tidied up the cabin and I mowed the yard as Lisa worked on the laundry. As I was emptying the last of the grass from the catcher into the bin, a hand slipped up my shorts. Wiggling, I stuck out my butt to give her better access and as I turned around, imagine my surprise

to find Betty there. "Hi, neighbor," she said with a wink, "your lovely little wifey around?" Quickly standing upright, I told her that she was inside. "Darn!" she sighed.

"Why?" I asked her.

"Most all night, I kept thinking about you and me, you know, doing it. Don't ask me why but I couldn't shake the idea of having a young man make love to me again. Just once before they put these old bones to rest, I'd like to have some good sex with someone I could look in the eyes, that I could kiss, someone I could talk to." she said with her head down.

"Look, Betty, your bones aren't that old, in fact I think that you are still a sexy woman," I told her. She gave me a quick kiss on the cheek before we went inside, followed by Toby.

"Hi, Betty," said Lisa, "How are you doing? What's up?"

Sitting down at the kitchen table while Lisa poured us all some coffee, Betty said, "Well, ah, I'm not sure how to put this?"

"What? Just say it!" Lisa said.

"Did you really mean it when you said that I might make love with Jeff?" she said, her head hung down.

Now it was Lisa's turn to get a little jealous. "What I said was that if you wanted to have a three way with Toby," her voice drifted off. "Well, what I meant was, OH Hell!" she said, "I guess if Jeff is willing to put up with me having sex with Toby, I guess I can loan him to you for a while." Turning towards me, she remarked, "Don't get any bright ideas, OK?"

Lisa told Betty about finding the tapes and Betty wanted to see one. Since the tape player was still set up in the bedroom, we all went in there. Lisa took out the tape from last night and put in a new one. As the scene opened, soft music was playing and there were candles all over the bedroom that we were in now. Sara was lying on the bed and someone was stroking her with a large ostrich feather. It was a woman's hand. Soon both of her hands were stroking Sara's legs up to her crotch. Sara was arching her back up and begging her as yet unseen partner up to her. As the redhead went down on her, we could see that Sara was really enjoying it. Betty remarked, "God, that woman really gets around!"

Lisa and I looked at each other and we both thought about what she would say if she saw the tape we just took out. I could tell by the way Lisa looked at me and winked. "Suck me you beautiful slut" Sara was saying, "Let me fill your mouth with my cum, bitch."

The three of us were wondering just who the redhead was when Sara pulled her up to her face and kissed her, their tongues entwined. Lou or whoever was taking the video moved around to get a close up of their faces. Betty let out a gasp, "It's Elaine, our neighbor! Elaine's the one I told you that I caught fucking Toby." It wasn't long until the girls got into the classic sixty-nine position. Elaine didn't seem into it as much as Sara did. Sara was underneath and really going to town on her while Elaine seemed to have trouble getting into it as much. It was difficult to hear what the cameraman was saying as he directed them into different positions. I looked and on each side of me, both women had their hands rubbing themselves. I couldn't help but think, 'Here we go again'. Sara got up and moved out of camera range as Elaine was sticking her fingers deeper and deeper into her own wet quim.

When Sara came back, she had on a strap-on dildo. She had Elaine bend over the end of the bed, her

feet on the floor and her body lying on the bed. Sara was making quite a spectacle out of teasing Elaine with it. Several times she started to insert it into her pussy and then as Elaine would start to moan, she would pull out and hit it on her butt. Elaine was begging her to put in all the way, "GIVE IT TO ME!" she demanded. Sara finally shoved it all in. Elaine's ass was wiggling all over as she tried to get as much of it into her as possible. My wife and Betty were both having orgasms of their own as we watched Elaine cumming on that plastic shaft. Sara was working up quite a sweat as she continued to hammer into Elaine.

The cameraman came around to get a different angle when Betty shouted, "Look, quick look!" Lisa and I had no idea what she was talking about. "Run it back!" she said, "Run the tape back." I did as she asked and when she told me to stop, it was just a closer view of the dildo in Elaine's pussy and I said so. "No, silly. Look in the mirror at the back of the room" she said. The guy taking the video wasn't Leo.

"Who's that?" my wife asked.

"That's Jim, Elaine's husband" Betty exclaimed.

I told her, "This is quite a horny little neighborhood you have here. Isn't it?"

Betty just watched the action while her hand was still busy on her slit. After Sara tired out, she turned to the camera and asked, "What next? I'm tired. This is work. I need a break."

We could hear Jim say, "I could use some. Which one of you nice ladies wants some of this?" We couldn't see anything but we could tell that he was shaking his cock at them.

Elaine just rolled off the bed and told him, "Why don't you two have a go at it and I'll run the camera for a while.

Sara bent over the bed in the same position that Elaine had been in just a few minutes before. Jim said to her, "Hold it right there! I've got an idea!" and quickly left the room.

There wasn't much to see but we were getting all the sound until Elaine picked up the camera and was panning Sara and zooming in and out, when Jim returned. He was carrying several lengths of rope. He tied Sara's hands and feet to the bed frame, keeping her spread-eagled face down on the bed. He then began acting like he was raping her and she was pretty good at character acting. She was pleading with him and he was telling her what he was going to do to her. He was strutting around her, ignoring her mock pleas, as he stroked his cock into readiness. The camera moved in as Jim used his hands to spread her butt cheeks. He inserted first one finger then another, telling her, "For a virgin, you sure are ready for it!" As she pleaded with him, acting cutesy, he stuck his thumb in her ass. He was working his thumb in and out as he wiggled a couple of fingers into her slit, getting her all worked up. She soon had a shaking orgasm, and then he slipped his cock into her hungry pussy. Sara was orgasming hard from almost the first stroke. She was biting the sheet, and letting out a low guttural moan as her body was racked by orgasms. Jim was really giving it to her hard and fast.

Elaine said to him, "If I'd known that you were going to do that, I would have let you screw me."

Sara looked up at her and said, "Next time you can be tied up. I want to have you in this position. You don't know how good this feels."

The sweat was running off of Jim's forehead as he grunted and shot his load into Sara. "Ooohhhh, Jesssus, Yesss!" he cried. He pulled out and Elaine got a close-up of her cum filled pussy. With all the

noise from the video and Lisa and Betty masturbating, Toby was going nuts. All of a sudden, he began barking.

On screen, Toby had walked into the room and began licking Sara out while Jim was untying her. Elaine was asking Sara how it felt. "Marvelous darling, just marvelous," she moaned.

"God, I'd like to try it" Elaine quipped. Jim looked at Elaine and told her, "Don't get any ideas! You understand me? No wife of mine is going to have sex with an animal."

Sara turned over, face up and was holding Toby's head guiding him. His long tongue lapping deeply into her cum filled slot, she looked up at Jim and said, "Aren't we all animals, Jim?" He just left.

I looked over and Lisa had slipped off her clothes and Toby was licking her slit. Betty looked at me and winked. She stood up, stripping and said, "Ready?" In a wink, I was lying on the bed, my manhood reaching for the ceiling. Betty straddled me and slowly came down on it. I don't know if it was the situation or what, but I was pleasantly surprised at how good her pussy felt. I reached up 'cause I just had to play with those long nipples. As soon as I began pulling on them, I could tell that it was having a good effect on her. Her pussy seemed to tighten as I pinched or pulled on them. Here I was, an older lady riding my cock, while next to me on the bed was my wife, letting a dog lap her pussy into orgasm after orgasm. Were we crazy, I thought, but the feeling of her pussy rocking on my cock brought me back to reality? Her pussy was having quite an effect on me. I wasn't sure how long I could hold out, as my cum was rising in my shaft. I gave her a warning. "If you want a threesome with Toby and I, you'll have to slow down or things might get out of hand" I said with a gleam in my eye.

Betty told me, "Right now, I don't care. It's been so long since I've had a man to fuck that I really just don't give a damn. Shut up and give it to me!"

Lisa heard this and she decided that Betty really needed to try a threesome, remembering what her experience had been. She quickly put socks on Toby's front paws, remembering Betty's advice, and guided him up behind her. I pulled Betty to me and we kissed. She was really kissing me hard and deep, almost greedy. It was as if her life depended on it. Toby was ready. Lisa guided his cock into Betty's waiting ass. "I don't know" she stammered, "he's so big and it's been so long since I've had anything up the backside."

"Just relax and enjoy it. I will guarantee you have never felt anything like it before." Lisa told her.

Winking Betty said, "You forget, me and those Franklin boys did some really kinky stuff that day."

Lisa was too busy to answer her as she was guiding Toby's cock into Betty's ass. "Sweet Jesus!" Betty exclaimed as Toby got into the swing of things, "This feels great. I haven't felt this good in many years. Oh, God. Thank you, Lisa."

"Hey!" I said mockingly, "Don't I deserve any of the credit?"

Betty kissed me again and said between orgasms, "Yes. Yes, you do, you dear boy." As we tried to get into some kind of rhythm, I noticed that Lisa had picked up the video camera and was getting this all on tape. For some reason, I was finding myself really getting into being filmed or should I say taped. Betty is a little heavier than Lisa and with the added weight of Toby on top of her; I was almost wishing that he and I could trade positions. I made a mental note that Lisa and I would have to try that position. Soon all I cared about was my cock, sliding up in Betty's pussy. Between that and the feeling of Toby's cock hammering up her ass was taking her to orgasms of gigantic proportions. Betty's large breasts were pressed tightly to my chest and I could definitely feel her

erect nipples against my sweaty body. This added even more excitement to the situation. Lisa never, well hardly ever, uses her nails on me, but Betty was scraping my sides and occasionally digging them into my butt cheeks. I found it very exciting. The mixture of pleasure and pain was driving me very close to the brink of a mind-blowing orgasm.

A tingle started in my toes and came rushing up my spine as I started to spray squirt after squirt of cum into Betty's hungry pussy. I arched my ass higher trying to get deeper into her as I felt Toby's cock rubbing mine through her skin. She was beside herself with pleasure. Toby wasn't far behind. After he came, he pulled creating a loud pop followed by a torrent of cum rolling out of her backside and down her pussy and over my balls. Betty was still kissing me deeply when my wife said, "Cut!" Betty continued to kiss me and I was looking up at her when she sort of pulled at Betty's shoulder and Lisa yelled, "I said, CUT!"

"Sorry," Betty said rising up from my sweaty body, "I just became carried away."

Lisa asked her, "Well, how did this stack up against the Franklin brothers?"

"Better, much better!" she said with a smile, "This was really sexy and passionate. Those boys really didn't know how to please a girl. All they wanted was a hole to stick their dicks in and please themselves."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it" Lisa said unconvincingly. I could tell that she was a bit jealous, did I say a bit, she was very jealous and I could tell.

Sort of worn out from the last several days of extreme sex, we played it kind of easy the next day and just enjoyed the scenery and each other, but the following day.....

In the morning Lisa informed me that she had a plan to help Betty. I asked her what it was and she said with a wink that she would tell me later. She left while I was in the shower and came back with Betty. Both Betty and I were curious as what she was up to. Lisa asked Betty "Would you mind if I tried to get your husband interested in sex again?"

Betty perked up and told her, "If think you can do something, hell go for it! What do you have in mind?" Lisa told her to bring Hank over for dinner and just to go along with her.

"Go along with what?" Betty asked.

"I'm not sure yet, not exactly but I want it to be spontaneous, OK" Lisa told her. Betty agreed and asked her what she could bring. As the two women worked out the details, I was delegated to make sure the barbecue had propane and the hot tub was ready. Lisa and Betty went to the store to pick up some nice steaks, supplies and lots of wine. Maybe it was just me, but it seemed to take a long time for them to come back. After Betty left, I asked her what devilish plan the two of them had concocted and she impishly told me that I'd just have to wait and see.

Lisa had bought a new little jumpsuit that revealed lots of cleavage and ass. She looked sexy as hell with her nipples showing through the sheer fabric. The fabric of her crotch pulled up to outline her lovely pussy. That afternoon, Hank and Betty came over with salad, rolls and more bottles of wine. I thought 'Hell, they're going to get him too drunk to do anything'. Betty was looking pretty good herself in tap shorts and a halter-top. My curiosity was killing me as to what these two had in store for the evening.

Hank and I readied the barbecue and wine as the ladies busied themselves in the kitchen. He told me, "You know, Betty sure seems to like you two. I don't know what it is but being around you two

has put more life in her than I have seen in a while.”

I told him, “You know, you aren’t that old either. You still have a lot of life left in you. Maybe she figures that being around us will rub off on you. I think she wants to get you back in the swing of things again.”

“I don’t know,” he said, “most of the guys I’ve talked with, say that after ‘the’ operation it never works the same.”

I asked him if he ever tried and he kind of shook his head and said, “What’s the use?” I told him that attitude was half his battle.

Lisa came out with a tray of canapés. She fed me one and went over to Hank and told him “Close your eyes and swallow.” He obeyed as she fed him one then another. He washed them down with wine. She winked at me as she went back inside and I patted her on her half exposed rump.

“It sure must be nice to be married to a sexy young thing like that!” Hank said.

“Hell,” I told him, “Betty’s not chopped liver you know. She’s still a vibrant sexy woman.”

Hank gave me a puzzled look and said, “You really think so?” I nodded and suggested we take the ladies some more wine. Lisa had on some slow jazz and she was moving to the music in definitely sexy moves.

Hank and I just sort of watched as she put on this little show for us. We wrongly assumed that she was unaware of us watching her. She knew what she was doing, the little minx. Betty asked me to help her take some things outside. As we were leaving, Lisa came up to Hank and said, “Come on handsome, let’s dance” as she took his glass of wine from him. The two of them started weaving to the music with Lisa pressed closely to him. I didn’t know about him but I was getting as horny as hell.

Once outside Betty told me, “I’m so wet, I’m afraid I’ll slip on my own juices. I’m leaking like a faucet. If this works, I’ll owe you two more than I can tell,” and she gave me a kiss. Feeling a little devilish, I put my hand up her shorts and she was indeed very wet as my fingers slid easily up her love canal. Glancing over her shoulder to make sure it was clear, she spread her legs to give me better access. It only took a minute or less and she was having a nice orgasm. I removed my hand from her shorts and licked off my fingers as she gave me another kiss and said thanks. Just then, Hank and Lisa came dancing out of the kitchen. Betty grabbed me and said, “Lets join them!” and we did. The four of us were slowly rocking to the music, almost in unison. When the CD ended, Lisa asked me to put on the steaks and Hank and I attended to the cooking. Dinner was enjoyable as we talked and shared interesting tidbits with each other. Not knowing what was coming next was driving me crazy.

When dinner was over, the ladies wanted to play cards, so we did and more wine flowed. This went on for about an hour then Lisa suddenly stood and announced, “Lets go hot tubbing!”

Betty chimed in, “Yeah, I’d love to go.”

Hank said, “I’d like to but I didn’t bring a suit along.”

Lisa, acting more drunk than she really was said, “Don’t be a big silly, we don’t wear suits in the hot tub.” And with that, she pulled off her outfit. I don’t know when I have seen my wife looking more sensual. Her nipples were erect and her neatly trimmed muff was moist with her juices.

Hank's eyes were about to pop out of his head as Betty chimed in, "That sounds so good, I haven't done that in years. Lets go skinny dipping!"

Soon both of them were wearing just smiles. Hank looked over at me and I said, "When in Rome..."

I stood up and started removing my clothes and then went to open up the hot tub. Lisa went over to Hank and pulled him up off his chair. As she was undoing his belt and trousers, Betty started unbuttoning his shirt from behind. He was definitely beginning to give my wife lustful stares as she was undressing him. His trousers hit the floor and she began pulling his shorts down. She had a bit of trouble as he was sporting a nice hard-on. It flopped back up and hit her in the face as she pulled his shorts down to his ankles. She knelt before him and removed his shoes and socks and rubbed his cock with the top of her head while Betty was rubbing his back with her breasts and caressing his chest. As Lisa rose up, she rubbed her hair from his knees to his chest. This made him shudder. Lisa looked into his eyes and before he could say anything, she took him by his hand and led him to the tub. I was already in as Betty and Lisa climbed in after Hank. The two of them sat on either side of him as Betty's hand was stroking his manhood. Lisa was adding some strokes of her own I later found out. Betty soon straddled Hank and the look on their faces said it all. Lisa came over to me and sat on my lap facing away from me, as I entered her moist love canal. She wanted to watch them and I kept my hands busy playing with her nipples. Soon the air was filled with the sounds of lovemaking as we all began to get carried up in the moment.

Betty was really getting off and this was making Lisa hotter than ever. She turned around and faced me, allowing me better access to her luscious breasts. I love to suck on her nipples while we make love. We were almost embarrassed by the sounds those two were making and Lisa told me she wished that I was more expressive when we made love. I was glad to try to comply. I think I was too preoccupied about the goings on around me to cum though. Between watching Lisa, Hank, Betty and seeing all the water splash out of the tub, I didn't feel the need right then. It didn't slow down Hank as he let out an almost anguished sound as he filled up his lovely wife. Betty was almost glowing as she slid off her husband and sat next to him. Lisa, having had several orgasms, likewise sat next to me.

She was pressed between Hank and myself. Suddenly, Hank let out a yelp and Lisa had an impish look on her face. She had a hold of Hanks member and was stroking it back into life. Hank looked at me, unsure of what to say or do and I just said, "Just enjoy." Soon, Lisa straddled Hank and guided him into her love canal. He was looking at me as she kissed him. Betty moved over to me and soon we joined them in the fun. I had Betty bend over and I mounted her from behind. I was taking my time with long slow strokes while I watched my wife riding Hank's cock. All of a sudden, he removed her from himself and had her bend over next to Betty. He mounted Lisa in the same manner as I was doing to his wife. Hank playfully nudged me and said, "Mighty neighborly of you. If I weren't fucking your wife though, I'd be jealous as hell." We all laughed at that. The four of us tried several different positions and had one hell of a time. Hank and I held our wives as they used the jets to douche and have a sort of grand finale orgasm before we exited the hot tub.

Back inside, we dried each other. Betty was paying careful attention to Hank's still hard cock. He said, "Damn dear, I don't know when I've been this hard."

Lisa whispered to me, "It must be the Viagra."

Hank heard her. "What did you say? Viagra? How? When?" he stammered.

Lisa said, "In the canapé, remember the first one I fed you?"

Betty calmed him, "It was my idea, silly. I just needed a little help to get you back into action. I've missed this!" With that she pushed him back onto the couch and straddled him again. He demanded to know where she got it and she told him it was from their doctor. He had given her some samples. Lisa and I watched those two getting worked up again. Lisa brought out the video camera and took shots of them going at it. They seemed oblivious to anything but their pleasure. After filling her canal with another load, I offered them both some tissues.

We were all sitting around naked, drinking wine and talking. Hank looked in Betty's eyes and asked her if she had been faithful to him. She said, "If I hadn't been, would it make a difference, because I still love YOU?" He took her hand and told her he was sorry that he hadn't been taking care of her like he should have but he still wanted to know. "If I tell you, will you not get too upset?" she said.

"I'll try," he said nervously.

She started, "It happened by accident...."

"Accident!" he blurted.

"Calm down, or you'll get no more out of me" she said. He nodded. She went on to tell him about how Toby had mounted her and that she had been carrying on an affair with him for the last year or so.

He gave her a big hug and said, "That I can live with. At least you're not doing it with another man." Lisa and I turned and looked at each other and then Betty. Apparently, what we had done was going to remain our little secret.

Hank then asked her, "Are you still going to have sex with him now that I found out that it still works?"

She said, "Probably not. Why?"

Hank said, "I think I'd like to watch you some time, if you would let me."

Betty hugged him with all her might. "God, I love you!" she said, "Would you mind if Jeff and Lisa were there too?" He gave her a quizzical look and before he could say anything, she told him, "They have already seen me and Toby go at it and I think we could all have some fun." With that, plans were made for the next day.

We arrived at Hank and Betty's at lunchtime. At Betty's request we had brought along the videos we had found in the closet as well as the ones we had made. Toby was excited to see us, at least he was excited to see Lisa. Betty served some sandwiches and wine as we just kind of relaxed, unsure how to begin this episode. Betty put in one of the tapes, the one with Sara getting gangbanged. Betty was on the floor in front of us with Toby, she was stroking his cock while the video played on the TV behind her. I was watching Betty having already seen the tape. Lisa nudged me and pointed out that Hank was getting very nervous. It wasn't Betty and Toby that was making him nervous, it was the tape. Soon, Toby was hard enough and Betty got on her hands and knees to enable Toby to mount her in the classic doggy style. She reached around and guided him into her waiting slit. She looked at her husband only to find him engrossed in the video. When she turned to see what had his attention, she yelled, "Hank, you son-of-a-bitch, I ought to kill you!" That's when we realized that the masked guy fucking Sara was Hank. He looked as nervous as a whore in church. Toby's cock was soon taking her mind off her anger as his shaft had gotten deep enough before filling with blood and his knot was growing larger and larger inside her. Betty was quickly having one orgasm after another.

Hank moved closer to her to watch as Toby's cock hammered into his wife. He moved to her face and kissed her. "I'm sorry," he told her "it only happened once. You were at the kids for a week and I was kind of feeling sorry for myself and had drank more than I should have. I had run out of beer so I went over to Lou's to see if I could borrow some. Once there, I saw what was going on and found myself getting excited. Another guest invited me in saying 'The more the merrier. Sara just loves a good hard fuck.' I undressed in the bedroom and put on a mask; I don't even think that they knew who I was. After I took my turn with her, I quickly left. I've been feeling so guilty ever since, that I think that is why I haven't tried to have sex with you."

"Shut up and kiss me, you old fool," Betty blurted out, "I just wish you could have done me like that." He did as told and began to play with her nipples as they kissed. Soon, he turned on his back and slid partly under her to suckle her breasts. He also had a great view of Toby's cock hammering her pussy. Betty had gotten his cock out of his pants and was trying to stroke it but it was almost out of her reach. Seeing how much trouble she was having, Lisa asked me if I minded if she helped out. I told her to go for it. Soon, Lisa had his pants off and was again straddling him. I stood before her and let her pull my erect cock into her hungry mouth while Hank's cock filled her lovely pussy.

Betty and I were getting pretty vocal as we were both reaching climax stage. The other two both had their mouths busy but we were loud enough for all. Toby howled as he pumped hot seed deep into Betty and the rest of us weren't far behind as Hank and I filled both ends of my wife within strokes of each other. Before we could enjoy the afterglow, our session was interrupted by the sounds of clapping. "Bravo, bravo. Author, author," shouted Jim. He and Elaine were standing in the doorway and had apparently watched the whole thing. He said, "You know guys, you could be in some serious trouble if I told anybody about this!"

Undaunted, Lisa went over to the tape player and inserted the tape of the two of them and Sara. After watching a few minutes of that tape, Jim said, "OK, I give." There was a long pause and then Jim added, "Mind if we join you?"

Lisa said, "That's up to Hank and Betty, we are just their guests. I was just helping Betty out with Hank's problem."

I chided, "Who are you kidding, you just love having your pussy brought to orgasm after orgasm." She pouted as we all laughed, then she joined in. We were interrupted by Toby's howls as he dumped his load deep into Betty. She collapsed, taking Toby with her as the two of them were locked together. His knot was sealed deep inside Betty's pussy. In a few minutes, he finally unplugged her and his load flowed out onto the floor. Hank brought out some towels and help clean her up. Lisa nudged me, taking my eyes off of Betty. A little later, Jim and Elaine had taken off their clothes and it was obvious that they were ready for action. Soon we all were going at it like a bunch of wild animals. Jim did seem a bit upset when Elaine was riding my cock and Toby was licking her ass. A little difficult for him to get upset when Lisa was riding his cock. Betty was sitting in front of Hank, sucking on his cock and he was moaning in enjoyment. By that evening, both Lisa and I were both so sore that we took our leave of the party. We soaked in the hot tub before going to bed. We shared our experiences and feelings with each other. We held each other as we fell into a deep sleep. The next morning, Friday, we were awakened by the sounds of someone in the cabin. Lisa made me go out to see who it was. There was Lou and Sara, carrying in their bags. "Sorry." Lou said, "We're going to have to cut your vacation short."

Lisa was ticked. "We have this cabin until Monday! You said so!" she said.

"Sara decided that we just had to come up here early so I guess you two lose," Lou told her.

Defiantly, Lisa went over and turned on the tape player. There on the screen was Sara getting plugged by Toby while she sucked the cock of a dark skinned young man. Lou got as red as a beet and Sara just stammered, "Where did you get that?" Lou collapsed on the couch but Sara grabbed the tape out of the machine and tore it up.

"No problem," Lisa said, "I've made copies."

Sara raised her hand to slap Lisa but Lou stopped her. "Don't you think we are in enough trouble?" he told her. Sara sat next to her husband, almost in tears.

"You don't understand," she said through the tears, "this is our little hideaway, a place to let our hair down, a place to live out our fantasies. It's someplace away from the real world. You two just wouldn't understand!"

Lisa smiled and said, "I think we understand more than you realize. If you two will calm down, I think we can find a great solution to this."

Puzzled, Lou asked, "How much is this going to cost us?" Unsure of where Lisa was going with this, I let her take the lead.

"It's not about money, silly. It's about understanding that you might not be alone in your desires," she said. Sara asked her what she meant. "Listen, what would you say if I told you that I had had sex with Toby?" Lisa said. That really perked up Lou.

Sara looked almost hurt. "How many times have you and Toby done it?" she asked.

"Don't worry," Lisa said "I think there's plenty left for you, though he may be a bit tired after yesterday. He'll just need to rest up a bit."

I finally spoke up, "I don't know if you two know how much your neighbors know but you have a really oversexed little group living here." Giving them a bit to ponder that statement, I added "What would you two say if I told you that Lisa and I, along with Toby, Jim, Elaine, Betty and Hank had one hell of an orgy yesterday?"

"Jim and Elaine, yes, but HANK and BETTY?" they both exclaimed.

Lisa, being catty said, "Shoot Sara, you already have screwed Hank, but after so many guys, I guess it would be easy to miss one. He's on the tape that night that you took on so many guys. God that made me hot. Tell me, did it feel as good as it looked?" That statement kind of surprised me but after this week I guess she has surprised me with a lot of things. Sara just sat there with her mouth open, unable to say a word. Lisa continued, "Look guys, I think if Jeff's willing, we can stay here and all have some fun, with just the four of us, five with Toby. Either that or we could invite your neighbors and have one hell of a party."

Sara, now re-assured, got up and went to Lisa. She drew her finger from her neck down her breast to her stomach and said almost licking her lips, "Does that include you and me?"

Lisa smiled and said, "Could be. After seeing how much Elaine came with you, I might give it a try."

Lou stood up and mockingly shouted, "Party's On!" I helped Lou unload and Sara and Lisa tidied up the kitchen and bedroom. My head was spinning with all that had happened. Less than a week ago I was the only man to make love to my lovely wife, at least I hoped so. I had only had sex once before I met Lisa, so I was almost in the same boat. Suddenly we were in the midst of a group of swingers.

Obvious by their absence, I went looking for the ladies. In the master bathroom, Sara was standing with her pants off, Lisa behind her roughly jamming a very large dildo into her pussy. When Lisa saw me in the doorway, she motioned me over. Handing the dildo off to me, she turned Sara towards her. Sara moved close to Lisa and kissed her deeply, her hand going into Lisa's shorts while keeping her ass raised to ease my ramming the dildo deep into her. Watching my wife make out with another woman was causing mixed feelings to stir in me. I don't think that I felt as worried when she was fucking Toby or one of the guys as I was watching her with Sara. Lisa began to shake in orgasmic bliss with Sara close behind. In the mirror, I saw Lou, his video camera blinking, capturing the moment. I knew this was definitely a week to remember.

After lunch, Sara was able to coax Toby into the cabin. Lou and I, both cameras in hand, watched in anticipation as Lisa and Sara stripped and began playing with Toby. Lou asked how we got started with Toby. Before I could answer, Lisa said, "If Sara doesn't mind, I'll be glad to show you."

"Just don't wear him out, OK!" Sara said. Soon, Lisa was wrestling with Toby, rubbing her slit on his soft underbelly. We watched as his cock started emerging from his sheath. All too quickly, Toby arched his hips and drove his cock home. Lisa wrapped her legs around his back and in a matter of minutes was she was cumming all over his cock.

"OK, OK, we get the picture," Sara said as she attempted to pull Toby off of Lisa. At first Toby growled at her but her insistent pulling took his mind of what he was doing. Lisa rolled out from under him and she helped Sara put on socks on Toby's front paws. Sara got on all fours and Toby didn't need any coaching. He immediately mounted her and before she could get her hand back there, he had driven his cock deep into her waiting slit. His haunches were a blur as he hammered into her luscious pussy with total lust. Lisa was standing next to her and Sara reached up and pulled her down next to her. Sara positioned Lisa's crotch in front of her face and gently ran her tongue up her legs and across her moist pubic hair. "I've never tasted pussy with Toby on it before. God it makes me sooo hot," she said as she dove her tongue deep into my wife's waiting pussy. Lou and I both took shot after shot in an attempt to catch the fever that these two women were creating. Lisa was cumming. Sara was cumming and soon Toby dropped his load deep into Sara's tantalizing slit. Sara collapsed and it took Toby down with her as she was locked with his knot deep inside her.

After a couple of minutes, he popped out, followed by a torrent of his cum. I brought the ladies some warm washcloths to clean up with, while Lou made us some drinks.

Once downstairs, Lou and I sat on the couch and Lisa and Sara sat on the rug in front of us. Sara whispered something to Lisa and she nodded. The two of them came over to us, Sara to me and Lisa to Lou. Sara unzipped my pants and pulled out my straining dick. It was so hard from watching their performance that I needed some relief. Her wonderful mouth went down all the way to my balls as I watched my wife begin to nibble on the underside of Lou's cock. My head arched back as the waves of pleasure began to build and build. I looked over at Lou and he said, "The only way to fly."

I loved the way Sara looked up at me with my cock in her mouth. I think she almost got my balls in her mouth along with all my cock. She must have great gag reflex control I thought. Hell, all I was thinking was how great this felt. Feeling her sucking up and down while rubbing her tongue on the underside of my cock while I watched my wife sucking Lou was just too much for me. Lou grabbed Lisa's head and sort of pushed it down further down on him as he filled her mouth with a salty load of his cum. Seeing this, I blasted off a load that cleaned out my pipes. Lou and I stripped and the four of us got into the hot tub to clean up our mess. Lou suggested a short nap before dinner and we all agreed. Then Lisa and I moved our things into the guest room. Exhausted we fell asleep in each other's arms.

I awoke to the sound of Lisa's laughter only she wasn't in bed with me so I went looking for her. As I entered the living room, there was Lou, camera in hand, videoing Sara and Lisa in the classic sixty-nine position on the couch. It lay down to make a daybed and they were putting it to good use. Sara was under Lisa and she would occasionally slap her butt followed by tickling the bottoms of her feet, and all the while licking her pussy. I couldn't believe my wife was really getting into this kind of lifestyle. She was into licking Sara's bald pussy like she had been doing it for years and Sara was responding in kind. When she heard Lou say hi to me, she looked up at me with a real guilty look. "Hi Hon," she said.

"Having a good time?" I asked.

"Hope you don't mind us starting without you but I couldn't sleep," she said.

Sara removed her mouth from Lisa's pussy long enough to tell her "Get back to me, I am almost ready to blast off a big one." With that, Lisa went back down on her. Her tongue was making long sweeping traces along the outside of her pussy lips and then back right down the middle. Then she would spread open her pussy lips and suck her clit into her mouth and work it around in her mouth. Sara showed her appreciation by humming on Lisa's clit and the two of them began climaxing and climaxing. As they began their slow decent back into reality, Lisa rolled off of Sara and lay down next to her and they kissed and caressed each other. I'll have to admit that watching the two of them making out was creating quite a stir in my loins.

"You'll have to watch this from the beginning." Lou said holding up the camera, "This is the way they started out and it also makes a great ending."

Lisa got up and went to clean up, giving me a quick peck on the cheek as she passed me. Lou went into the kitchen to fix his 'locally famous' spicy spaghetti for dinner. Sara was still sitting on the daybed but she was eyeing me with anticipation. "Sit down a minute," she said, "you look a little troubled." I sat next to her, feeling a little uncomfortable. Here she was, my boss's wife, sitting nude right next to me. Sara's in her early forties but if you didn't know it she could be just as easily in her twenties. There's just a hint of crow's feet in the corners of her eyes but her breasts are full and ripe and her hips and waist are slim.

"It's just been one hell of a week for me." I managed to get out, "Before last Friday, I was the only man to make love to Lisa and she was only the second woman I had ever been with. Hell, with the first one, I was so drunk that I hardly even count it. Now she has made love to three other guys, four if you count Toby. On the other hand, I have been with three other women."

Sara quipped, "You haven't been with me yet! I think you're just jealous."

I said, "What about the blowjob you gave me? That counts, doesn't it?"

"Not really," she answered, "but that's another matter. I think the first thing you have to understand that there's a difference between making love and having sex. I can have sex with lots of different guys but I really only make love to Lou."

"What's the difference?" I asked.

She began, "When I'm with Lou, my main concern is how to make him feel good. I want to please him the best I know how. When I'm having sex with other guys, all I want is for them to make me orgasm as many times as possible. I'm in it with them just for the sex."

"I don't know," I said. "When you were making love, excuse me, having sex with Lisa it looked like

you were in it for her as much as you were for your self.”

Turning a little red, she said, “That could be true. I do feel more like it’s making love when I have sex with a woman, especially if she turns me on and she is turned on. Kind of like Lisa was. I was really getting into it with her.” Now I was even more concerned.

“Here, let me take your mind off of it,” she said and she turned and kissed me. She pressed her mouth tight to mine, our tongues were like fencing swords. Her breasts, ripe and full were tight against me. She has puffy nipples; the kind that drives me crazy and I couldn’t wait to get my mouth on them. She began unbuttoning my shirt and I found myself helping her. She felt so good against my bare chest and we just sort of made out for a while. Soon her hand found it’s way to my crotch and she began gently scratching her nails over my stiffening manhood. My hand went to her moist love mound. She was definitely wet with anticipation. I started to slip a finger into her but I couldn’t believe how tight she was. After seeing her take on all those guys and especially the one with the dick the size of a baseball bat, I was amazed at how snug she was. She got up and began tugging my pants the rest of the way off. As soon as she had removed the last of my clothes, she crawled up and began bouncing my erection between her breasts, along with an occasional kiss or lick just to tease. After what seemed like an eternity, she crawled up on me and kissed me so very passionately. It was like there was a hunger in her that need quenching and I was the only thing that she wanted. She would tease me by just positioning herself so that my cock would start to enter her and then she would move away. Now, I wanted her as much as she wanted me and I was attempting to thrust my hips to drive myself into her when she would be in position but she always managed to avoid full insertion. My head and neck strained to get my mouth around one of her nipples. I drew as much as I could into my hungry mouth. I could feel her shudder as I gently bit on her nipple, my hips trying to arch up to her at the same time.

I think she felt my frustration because she looked into my eyes and said “Ready?” I nodded and she slowly began to surround my dick with the tightest pussy I had ever been in. Of course, there haven’t been that many until now but still, she was tight and I told her so. “It’s exercise, darling. If you like, I can teach Lisa how to get in this kind of condition,” she said.

“I’d like that,” I managed to get out. Her hairless pussy felt unbelievably sexy. I was having trouble holding out. I wanted her to have an orgasm or two but her pussy was clamping down on my dick so tight that I didn’t know if I could hold out for that long.

“You’d like what?” I heard Lisa say. There standing next to me was my wife, glaring at us, not very happy.

Sara turned from me and said, “I have learned some exercises that will make your pussy tighter and will have your men begging for more, if you would like me to teach you.”

“Oh, really! And just what’s wrong with my little pussy. Both of you seemed to like it before,” she said with a pout. That distraction was what I needed to gain control.

“Give us a minute to finish this and we will talk, OK,” I said. She gave me a stern look and went off to the kitchen, hopefully to help fix dinner.

As she was leaving, Sara said, “You’d better give us more than a minute!” I rolled us over so I could be on top and I began to really hammer into Sara. Giving it to her as hard and as fast as I could. She locked her legs around my ass and was having the time of her life. I felt the familiar tingle as my seed began to build to explosive proportions. Sara let out a really loud moan and I followed as I sent spurt after spurt into her clenching pussy.

We both lay there, just quivering for a minute or two until Lisa returned from the kitchen with some cool spiked lemonade for us along with some washcloths and towels to clean up. Giving me a kiss, she said, "I'm sorry. I guess I had a twinge of jealousy watching you two make love."

"Having sex is not the same as making love," quipped Sara. Lisa gave me a puzzled look and I told her to have Sara explain it to her later. I grabbed up my clothes and went to bedroom to get dressed again. Hell, I thought, maybe I should just stay naked or maybe wear just a sarong or towel. I got dressed anyway and went to the kitchen.

Sara had put on a short housedress and Lisa had on the new short jumpsuit that she had just bought. They were working on the salad at the sink, while Lou was at the range working on his spaghetti sauce. He turned to Lisa and slowly rubbed his hand between her thighs, slipping his thumb up her pussy for a stroke or two. She spread her legs and arched her hips to give him better access. He pulled out after she had a quick orgasm and began sucking on it. "Mama mia," he said in his best mock Italian, "that's a some spicy meat-a-ball you got there, Jeff. If I had known that you two were like this, we would have had you up long ago."

"Believe me, Lou," I said, "up until this week, I didn't know that we were like this." We all laughed. The ladies turned; their attention was drawn to the clicking of nails on the kitchen floor.

"Toby!" they both chimed in. He rushed to them and they both lavished him with attention and bits of cheese and meat. He was lapping at their faces and any exposed skin he could get at.

"Looks like we are playing second fiddle tonight, Jeff," Lou sighed.

Lisa turned to him and said, "Don't you worry. There will be all YOU can handle tonight."

"We'll see," he said.

After dinner, we all just sat around drinking and talking and getting better acquainted. Heck, I thought, we have made love to these people and we really don't know them very well at all. I mean I know them from work and a couple of office parties and picnics but not much else. Then it hit me that Lisa had only given Lou head and not had sex with him and I mentioned it to her. "That's right!" she said out loud.

"What's right? Lou said.

"Jeff has made love to Sara but I haven't made love to you," she said.

"Well we'd better do something about that, hadn't we?" he said with a big smile. With that, Lisa went over to Lou and sat in his lap. They began to make out as his hands slipped out of sight beneath the fabric of Lisa's jumpsuit.

I turned to Sara but she was already being taken care of by Toby. He had his nose up her dress and was apparently licking her moist juices. I almost kicked him out of the way and took his position but figured I'd have my own time later, so I went and got out my camera and began filming. Sara hiked her dress up above her hips to give Toby unencumbered access to her naked slit. Sara's head was writhing with abandon as she began her first of many electrifying orgasms. "Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, sweet Jesus, yes!" she moaned.

All of a sudden out of nowhere came a booming voice, "Lord, if you aren't the horniest bunch of folks I ever did see." It was Betty, followed closely by Elaine, Jim and Hank. Lou went to get out of his chair and Lisa almost was dropped out of his lap. The top of her outfit was around her waist and

her crotch was dark from her moisture. She was definitely not happy about this interruption.

"Hope you don't mind, Lou but we just wondered if we could pop into your hot tub for a bit, unless you'd rather we come back later?" said Hank.

"Help yourself," he said trying to regain some composure but it was of no use, "the more the merrier". We all broke into laughter, all but Lisa that is. In a flash, everyone's clothes were on the floor. Soon throughout the house you could hear the sounds of sex. Lisa removed her outfit and helped Lou out of his trunks. His cock came springing out and she pushed him back into his chair and climbed up in his lap and guided him into her greedy slit. She began to orgasm almost immediately and I got every bit of it on tape.

Out in the hot tub, Hank was poking Elaine and Betty was riding Jim for all he was worth. I got close-ups of everyone as they came. I was too busy taping to notice that I wasn't getting any. I moved back into the house and Lou had Lisa bent over the arm of the chair and was poking her up the ass like all get out. She was screaming, "I'm cumming, I'm cumming" over and over. Toby had moved up and his shaft was buried deep in Sara. She might as well been in outer space as her orgasms had taken her to someplace other than here. Toby had gotten his knot in her and they were locked together. He was trying to stroke but he kept pulling her almost out of her chair. He was in total control and she was loving every second of it.

I felt a tap on the shoulder and turned. It was Betty, looking impish and said, "Hank still don't know about you and me doing it before and I'd rather keep it that way."

"I'll let Lisa know," I told her with a wink.

"Now though, since he is occupied with Elaine he can't complain if I have my way with you," she said as she took my hand and led me to the daybed. She kissed me with such passion that it almost took my breath away. She wanted me now and was letting me know it. She sat on the edge of the bed and began to draw my cock into her mouth. Soon she had her nose buried in my pubic hair and my cock was rising to attention. Removing myself, I drew her up to me and we kissed again and we climbed onto the bed. I moved my head to draw her long nipple into my mouth as my fingers went to her hot pussy. I could feel her tighten around my fingers as I played with her nipple in my mouth. It was almost as if they were connected. Her hand was wet with my pre-cum as she kept me hard and ready for her. She pulled me up and raised her legs wide, giving me unobstructed access. My cock went for her like a guided missile, and believe, me it was ready to explode. I buried myself in her crotch as we took a second or two to get synchronized. Soon we were rocking in bliss. For an old gal, she really was hot for sex. Her ass was bouncing off the mattress like she was on a trampoline. I was having trouble keeping up but the look of pleasure that I was creating in her spurred me on. Behind us we heard Toby barking as he dumped his load into Sara and she was being very vocal about it. Lisa was squealing as sweat rolled off of Lou and down the crack of her ass. Her orgasms were almost continuous. Elaine was now on the carpet on her hands and knees with Hank kneeling behind her plugging away while she gave Jim head. All too soon, it was all over. The house smelled of sex. Everyone had cum on them and we all loved it. Hank said that this was the start of a great neighborhood tradition and we all laughed at that.

That night, Lisa and I just cuddled and slept. We had worn ourselves out this week, that's for sure, or at least I thought. The next day, as we drove back to town, Lisa said, "Jeff, darling?"

"What?" I said.

"Could you do me a favor?" she said coyly.

I told her "Anything for you, my love. What can I do for you?"

Looking at me with her bedroom eyes, she said, "Can we stop on the way home and buy a puppy? Please!"

A knot formed in my stomach but that's the beginning of another story.