

## **CRAZY 321**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

#### **Chapter 321 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep1**

Watching several twenty-one year old men alternate fucking your beautiful thirty-seven year old wife over the course of three days and nights, might be enough to send most men to a mental institution. Up until last year, I would have been one of them. But I have learned that no one really knows how they might feel or how they would react until they are there, especially when a cosmically perfect set of circumstances falls into place.

Ever since our honeymoon, my wife and I have taken the very same vacation year after year. And I do mean the very same, the same motel, the same dates, the same suite in many cases, seventeen years running now, all the same. I'm sure that sounds painfully monotonous to some and under ordinary circumstances probably would be. But, having a very narrow window of time in the spring while trying to maintain a very strict budget, we just couldn't top it.

First and foremost this locale had always been quite inexpensive, which absolutely topped our list, but not cheap with amenities. It also had everything we were looking for in a cheap Spring vacation; great beach, great food, quiet, and all just outside our door. We had even grown to know and love the motel owners. There wasn't anything to dislike.

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However, after the first few years of discovering this little patch of sand, we soon realized it was becoming more and more popular with the Spring breakers. They were like locusts for those of us who were only looking for down time. As soon as they invaded Panama City Beach, it was only a matter of time before they found Ft. Walton.

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#### **Chapter 322 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep2**

She always emphasized this because of the one and only time I ever told her about a wild fantasy of

mine, a fantasy involving watching her fuck another man. It was simply a file her brain refused to process. She later told me that she thought the only reason a man would have such a fantasy would be because he wanted to justify being with another woman, basically "You fucked another guy, I'm going to fuck another woman." I understood what she was saying, but it honestly wasn't my goal.

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As the night progressed, the young men continued needling her insisting that "Strip Shots" separated the chicken-shits from the real players. God love her too, she was so into winning she didn't even see the setup being orchestrated. I knew full well that they were basically letting her win and carefully timing their moment in which the payoff would be her sitting there completely nude.

I have to say that I began getting turned on by the possibility as well. I've seen Gina nude a million times, but never in front of a pack of horny young men, who can say that?

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I kept my mouth shut for a while when suddenly I blurted, "Awe hell, baby, you're cleaning their clocks, they'll be the ones sitting there looking silly."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 323 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep3

They all began repeating things like, "Not as fine as yours, Mrs. Arnett, not as fine as yours... Mr. Arnett, your wife is so fucking hot. Oh, my God you're hot. Mrs. Arnett, you're so fucking hot." I must have always taken it for granted, but she really did look amazing sitting there with only her bikini top on.

She couldn't stop giggling, telling them "Do you realize I'm thirty-seven years old, and you guys are what, barely twenty-one? You should be chasing those girls gone wild types I see running around here."

I could tell after the initial embarrassment, she was thoroughly enjoying all the attention and compliments. They never did finish the game, but continued sitting there nude and semi-nude well past their amended five minute rule chitchatting and harassing one another.

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Eventually Gina asked me to throw her a T-shirt. I grabbed one of mine thinking it would be long enough

to completely cover and tossed it to her. After an hour or so had passed, one guy began talking about going out and finding an all night massage joint, mentioning that he had heard that if you tip really well you might get lucky.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 324 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep4

I leaned down once again and began kissing her with my hand still between her half opened thighs. As I did, I began to feel her thighs tremble and very slowly relax, as she slowly spread them. I then gently pulled behind her right knee in an attempt to expose her crotch in the wildest, most sexually exposed way possible.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 325 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep5

My fantasy then decided that I needed to see it. As I moved up alongside Gina, I didn't glance any longer; I fully looked at his cock. Without trying to bolster the events even in the slightest, he was as thick as Gina's forearm and perhaps eight inches. I immediately waved for him to wait as I began kissing Gina, again having an internal struggle that was absolutely wearing me out. I knew full well she hadn't seen his cock other than when he was half limp at the card table during the game and she had no idea what was about to happen.

I repeatedly asked myself if I really wanted her to feel the size of him, knowing that she would truly experience the feeling of a cock larger than mine.

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Gina and I got married our sophomore year of college and over the years I've come to know her completely. She had intercourse twice before we married and it was so awkward to hear her tell it, it might not even be considered sex, and there was never a mention of a huge cock.

Still, my fantasy and hormones kept convincing me that the same coincidences may never fall in line in such a way ever again and that if I didn't go with it, then I'd forever wonder.

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I absolutely convinced myself I had to know. I began kissing her as I fucked her, and then I just withdrew. As I withdrew, I reached between her legs and began to finger her.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 326 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep6

Actually, I figured at this point I had been lucky she hadn't freaked completely, and cut our vacation short with a scene I'd never forget. I continued reasoning "What woman wouldn't want to try it; having a husband that got excited over such a thing," but again, pushing anything at this point, not fully knowing what she might do, was ludicrous.

She later came to bed pretending as much as she could that it never happened. I simply rolled and snuggled up with her, thinking that any attempt at this point to go sexual could, and more likely would, erupt in her having a moment of reality telling me what a piece of shit I was, especially given the fact that she didn't utter a word as she crawled into bed.

Besides, her face plainly said it all as she exited the bathroom, "I just got fucked by two guys, almost half my age, my husband wanted it, and I don't remember that being in my marriage vows."

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As it turned out, we woke to much the same morning as always, starting our late 11:30 A.M. morning by the pool. We neither one mentioned what had happened; I think trying to pretend it didn't.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 327 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep7

I quickly began pouring myself another drink snidely replying, "Not until after we have some crab legs."

They both began whooping, "Oh, no, you are in trrrr-oooub-lill... Oh, damn, dude; you're so in for it... Hey, we didn't say a thing about it, it was all Scott. We are being perfect gentlemen."

At this point Gina gave a straight-faced grin and said, "Let's just go for crying out loud."

We all began taking our last gulps when, as Gina passed by me for the door, I grabbed her and slowly spun her towards me holding her ass, and began kissing her. She returned the kiss for a few seconds and then broke it off saying, "Ok, let's go already."

I once again pulled her to me and began kissing her while Stan walked past us and got the door. In a giggling pulling motion, she began backing towards the door murmuring as we kissed, "Let's go already..."

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To my amazement, and I'm sure Gina's as well, Stan, as he held the door open leaning his back against it, reached and pulled up the back of her dress. I already had it halfway up her ass, as he slid his hand under the back of her panties.

Out of the corner of my eye, I watched him do it and immediately moved my hands to her hips. We stood there for a few seconds as he squeezed her ass cheek, when she said laughing, yet straight faced, "Are we fucking leaving yet?"

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Chapter 328 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep8

I stopped thrusting completely as I watched. He was freakishly rigid as I watched his cock move and pulse inside Gina's mouth. I was almost in an out-of-body experience as I watched him shoot his semen into her mouth. He jerked his body as he arched his back and moaned like wild. I could see Gina holding the back of his cock to keep him from thrusting it in too far.

I thought at any second she would either gag or spit it onto the sheet. He stayed bone crushingly tense like this for at least a minute, when he began panting in almost a sense of relief. I closely watched Gina in utter wonderment as to what she would do with the semen. He had been shooting it in her mouth for at least a minute and she was just holding it in her mouth as he ejaculated.

When he was without a doubt completely finished he, at a snails pace, slowly jerked and gasped as he began to withdraw from her mouth. As he did Gina's lips slid down and closed at the tip of his cock, and I watched as a thin thread of his semen stuck to her lips. She then winced her face almost as if taking a shot of one-hundred ninety proof liquor and swallowed. As she swallowed, a small leak of semen oozed from the corner of her mouth. She immediately gasped and dropped her head to the mattress. The scent of semen she exhaled towards me was something I'll never forget.

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Chapter 329 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep9

He violently slammed inside her as his scrotum smacked against her ass. She instantly let out a scream unlike anything I had ever heard. Brian rolled off the other side of the bed and jumped up, practically falling to the other bed. Gina was in a state I had never seen before.

She had her hands on Stan's ass, and was spread eagle with her knees bent up almost to his arm pits. His pelvis was slapping so forcefully against her beautiful ass. Every third or forth thrust they would grind with him fully inside her. It was breathtaking watching his thick cock stretch her pussy as they squished their genitals together, between the greased mess between her thighs and crotch.

After about a minute into this, she tightly held one of his thrusts, digging her fingernails into his ass cheeks, she began moving her ass and hips in the most animalistic way imaginable. As she did, she began moaning in a way that freaked me out completely uttering, "DON'T MOVE... AAAHHHH GGODD... DON'T MOVE... AAHHHOOOHH MY GGODDD."

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At the end of her last forceful moan, I watched the space between her ass and pussy begin to rhythmically pulse. They both remained absolutely still for at least ten seconds as she entered a backbreaking orgasm.

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Chapter 330 Watching My Wife Fuck: Ep10

Gina at this point finally brought me back to reality. It goes without saying; level headedness left me the night she took her bikini bottom off in front of several young men during that card game. As I stood there staring at her waiting for her to drop a profound statement on me, she leaned back against the wall and simply began staring at the ceiling.