

CRAZY 211

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 211 Angela's Trip EP1

Angela was a successful administrative assistant for a large firm. She had married Ben and had children who were now on their way to college. She and Ben had done well for themselves they had a nice house in an upscale neighborhood. Weekends in the summer were generally filled with BBQ, golf and relaxing in the hot tub at their house. Ben and Angela still had an active sex life that had gotten more adventuresome since the kids had left home. Life was good but had lost some excitement, Angela felt the urge to do something daring and exciting but didn't want to upset the nice life her and Ben had made for themselves.

Angela was at work Monday morning everything was going the way a typical Monday morning goes until her boss Jack popped into her office. Jack was a little older with just a touch of grey starting in his dark hair. He was tall with broad shoulders and worked out at the office gym most nights before going home. Angela found him attractive but intimidating so she never allowed her thoughts to be anything but professional with him. Jack seemed even more intense this morning standing in her office. Angela couldn't help but notice Jack's eyes fixed on her she immediately felt a little self conscious about the low cut top she had worn this morning. She could almost feel the heat in her chest from his eyes fixed on her 36 CC breasts. Jack's eyes moved up to make eye contact with her. He said that one of his clients had contacted him this weekend and needed his assistance right away in Florida. Angela knew how demanding some clients could be so she was not all that shocked that he had to fly down to help the client. What did shock her was Jack needed her to go with him to help with paperwork. Jack told her he had already got tickets and the flight would leave at 1pm and that she needed to go home right away and pack for the trip and meet him back at the office at noon. Angela asked how long she should pack for she was hoping just a quick overnight trip. Jack said "I don't know maybe a day or two maybe a week" and left her office.

Angela texted Ben about the trip, she rarely went away for work just maybe once or twice before in her 15 years with the company. Ben was surprised and asked when she would be back. She gave the same reply that Jack had given her.

Angela rushed home to pack some clothes she knew it would be hot in Florida and was not quite sure how professional or casual she should pack. Also not knowing how many days to pack for made it more difficult. She thought to herself – sure it would be easy if I was a man. She felt herself get frustrated with Jack for dropping this on her on such short notice. She grabbed mainly skirts and varying tops to go with them thinking they would be cooler than pant suits that she typically wore to work. She gathered up her bras and panties most of which were somewhat sexy because that is what Ben liked to see her in. She wore a thong most every day so those she could take plenty of with out taking up any space. She rushed to her closet to grab a couple pairs of shoes, a pair of black high heels, a pair of comfortable flats, a pair of sneakers and a pair of sandals. She grabbed a light sweater out of the closet just in case and when she did a bikini that she had never worn fell out on the closet floor. She had bought it and then after getting home with it decided she was to old to wear something like that even though Ben told her how good she looked in it when she tried it on at home for him. The thought of wearing it did get her excited she

was craving some excitement lately so she stuffed it in to her suitcase. Maybe she could wear it at the pool or beach since she wouldn't know anyone in Florida anyways. She closed up her luggage drug it downstairs to the garage and tossed it in the car and headed back to the office.

When she got back to the office Jack was waiting in the parking lot and told her to put her bags in his car and ride with him to the airport. She put her bags in and sat down in the passenger seat of Jack's car. He looked over at her with a half smile as he put his car in drive. With his dark sunglasses she could not tell but she was certain Jack was eyeing her cleavage again. For some odd reason this time it did not make her feel self conscious maybe it was because she wasn't in her work place. She felt a little excitement and started looking forward to the trip.

Jack made some small talk on the way to the airport but mainly just filled her in on the client's troubles. They arrived at the airport parked the car and jumped on a shuttle bus to the terminal. Jack was very nice and carried her suitcase for her while she carried the smaller carry on bag and her purse. They didn't have to wait long before boarding the plane. Angela took the window seat and Jack the middle seat on the plane. The plane took off Jack took out his laptop and began working on some documents. Angela felt like she should be working since this was a work trip, she asked if Jack needed her help with anything, he said No just relax I am just taking another look at these so the are fresh in my mind. Angela laid the seat back and relaxed and before she knew it the plane was getting ready to land. She must of dozed off to sleep the flight went way to fast. She looked over at Jack who was still working on his laptop she looked down and noticed that her lace bra was showing in the low cut shirt she had on she must have moved around enough during her sleep to pull her shirt down and open more. There was no way Jack didn't notice if he looked her way at all in the last couple hours. She straightened her top and put her seat back up. Jack asked her "how your nap" with a smirk on his face, Angela knew he had noticed her lacy bra. She replied "it was a good nap I didn't know I was that tired". They chatted briefly about the client then Jack closed his laptop they buckled their seat belts and the plane touched down in Florida.

Jack and Angela grabbed their bags and walked to the exit of the airport to a car their client had sent to pick them up. The air was hot and humid Angela was glad she had packed cooler clothes for the trip. The car took them to the client's office which was a large building with large glass windows floor to ceiling. The driver told them to leave their bags in the car and he would take them to the hotel.

John the client of Jack's met them at the entry shaking Angela's hand then shaking Jack's as they moved to the elevators. A quick ride to the 10th floor in the elevator they walked into a large conference room with 8 people already sitting at the table with file boxes and laptops working away. Angela stopped near the door and John and Jack continued through the room to an office in the back of the conference room. Angela felt a little uncomfortable not knowing really what to do since Jack had not given her any instructions yet. She found a chair near where she was standing and sat down waiting for Jack to come out of the office and give her some instructions. She pulled out her phone and text Ben to let him know that they had made it to Florida and the client's office. Ben told her he missed her already and was horny at the thought of her traveling with her boss. Angela dismissed him as being a pervert she told him she would text him later when she got settled in to her hotel room. Ben suggested she send him pictures of the room and some of her self since she left him home all alone with a sad face emoji.

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Jack came out of the small office he was in with John and walked up to where Angela was sitting and told her that he would be staying late to work with John but she should go back to the hotel since John had put together this group of people to handle the paper work part of the project he would call her later tonight or in the morning to let her know what the plan for the following day would be. He gave

her a pat on the shoulder and said there would be a car down stairs waiting for her to take her to the hotel.

Angela went down to the car and asked the driver to take her to the hotel. She sat in the back seat of the car wondering why Jack had asked her to come along if John already had plenty of people to work on this project. The ride to the hotel was only a couple blocks the driver pulled up and opened the door for her. He handed her a room key and said room 410 it has a great view of the beach and overlooks the hotel pool. Angela took the key and headed up to her room. When she got there she opened the door to a large room with a couch, chair and huge TV on the wall marble looking flooring with large windows. The driver was right she had a great view of the beach and ocean. To the left was door leading to the bedroom it also had a large window overlooking the pool and a king sized bed with a large TV on the wall. Her bags were sitting on the bed. It wasn't too late yet and she was hungry in the rush to leave she didn't get a chance to eat lunch. She decided to order room service and change into something comfy for the evening and just relax. She looked at the menu and picked up the phone to order some food.

While waiting for food she changed in to some running shorts and a t shirt she brought for sleeping in. She decided to ditch the bra for the day and maybe give the room service waiter a little peek at her hard nipples poking out of the thin T-shirt. Young waiter brought her food on a cart and she instructed him to just place it on the coffee table in the living room area. He set the dishes on the table and turned to face Angela he struggled to look her in the eye with most of his attention on her chest. Angela smiled and knew he noticed what she had hoped he would. After a moment of silence he finally stuttered out "Is there anything else I can get for you" Angela said "no and thank you" and gave the young man a smile and a tip.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 212 Angela's Trip EP2

After her meal Angela decided she should shower and turn for the night thinking tomorrow would be a long day of paperwork trapped in an office. She took a quick shower and put on just her T-shirt and climbed into bed.

Angela was awoken by the sound of her phone it was early just a little after six. On her phone was a text from Jack saying he was headed to John's office to work on the project and he didn't need her come in this morning but may need her to work on a few documents for him this afternoon. Angela was happy about not having to rush around to get ready for work but questioned again why Jack brought her on the trip. She tried to go back to sleep but that was not going to work since she went to bed early last night. She decided to throw on her sweats and a sweatshirt and go down to find something for breakfast. She went down to the lobby and found some food to eat and some coffee and returned to her room to eat and relax watching some morning news.

A little before noon Jack texted her to let her know he was having some documents dropped off to her room by a carrier and she could just work on them in the comfort of her hotel room and when she was finished to just call the carrier service to pick them up and return them to John's office. Angela got her laptop and things out to be ready to work on the documents. 10 minutes later the carrier was at the door with a brief case, she took it from him along with his card. She opened the brief case to see how

much work she had in front of her, there were only a few documents and it would only take her maybe an hour to complete them. Angela finished all the documents and called the carrier service to have them picked up. It wasn't long before the carrier was there and gone and it was only 2pm. She sent Jack a text letting him know the documents were on their way back and asked if there was anything else he needed her to do. Jack replied nothing further today, enjoy the afternoon and I will touch base with you in the morning. Angela thought what am I going to do with the rest of the day. Looking out the window she could see that there were not many people on the beach or at the hotel pool. She decided this was her chance to wear that bikini she was afraid to wear at home and Jack would be working all afternoon and no one else at the hotel knew her.

Angela dug the bikini out of her luggage, put it on and stared at herself in the mirror with more confidence than before when she tried it on at home. Her breast did look good in it and the high cut bottoms did make her legs appear longer and slimmer. She put on a shirt and shorts over the bikini grabbed her sunglasses, phone and key card and headed down to the pool.

There were only a few people at the pool and one family with little kids playing in the shallow end. Angela chose a lounge chair on the far end away from the rest of the people. She took off her shirt and shorts and grabbed a towel from the cart and laid down and started scrolling through her phone. She got a text from Ben asking how the trip was going, she told him that she had not been doing much work and was not sure why she was on this trip but right now she was lying by the pool getting some sun. Ben replied and told her to send him a picture of her lying by the pool. Angela took a selfie and sent it to Ben. He was surprised to see her wearing that bikini, Ben gave her a hard time about never wearing that for him but was only teasing her and told her how hot she looked in it. Ben said he needed to get back to work but it would be hard to focus on work now. His final text was "behave yourself but if you don't make sure you send me pics". Angela was flattered by Ben getting so excited but also thought he is my husband he's suppose to get excited by me. It did help her self confidence and she decided to leave the towel and stroll across to the bar on the other side of the pool. The bartender was flirty with her and didn't try to cover up the fact that he was checking her out. He handed her the drink and told her if she wanted another one to wave and he would just bring it over to her.

Angela sat in the lounge chair and sipped her drink and before she knew it the bartender had already brought her another one. She finished the first one quickly so he could take the empty glass back with him. All the while he stood next to her eyeing her up and down, she was enjoying the attention. He took the empty glass and return to the bar. Angela lay back in the chair and closed her eyes she could feel the effects of the drink relaxing and lowering her inhibitions.

Angela laid there with the warm sun on her skin letting her thoughts wonder and enjoying some free time to herself when she heard a man say her name. She immediately thought "crap its Jack and I'm half naked". She opened her eyes to see a man walking her direction with a smile on his face but it wasn't Jack. As he got closer he said her name again and that's when Angela recognized him, it was Nate Angela's old boyfriend from at college she had not seen him in probably 25 years but it was him still looking the same just looked older now. She was excited to see him but embarrassed he had seen her lying there in a revealing bikini. Angela sat up and grabbed the towel to try and cover her self.

Nate stopped at the side of her chair and said, "wow it really is you, you look great". Angela smiled and stood up and said "Nate its good to see you too" she stepped forward still holding the towel in front of her and gave him a hug. The two sat back down with Nate sitting on the chair next to Angela. Nate asked "what are you doing in Florida"? Angela explained her business trip that wasn't requiring much work and asked what he was doing here. Nate explained he was helping with drawings and design of a historical building down the street and had been there for about a week so far. They caught up on each others lives Angela told him about Ben and their kids and her job. Nate told her about his wife and their two small kids and about how his job keeps him on the road living in and out of hotels a lot but he really enjoyed what he was doing. They were able to talk easily after all these years and still flirted back in forth like they did years ago. After about an hour of chatting Nate said he needed to go finish a few things up this afternoon but would love to catch up some more over dinner if Angela was willing to allow him to buy her dinner. Angela agreed and felt excited almost like a young college woman being asked on a date. Nate told her to meet him in the lobby at 7pm he knew the perfect place to eat. They gave each other a brief hug before Nate walked away. Angela sat back down thinking about dinner with Nate and blushed wondering if she should text or call Ben and let him know who she ran into. She decided it was not a big deal it was just dinner with an old friend and she shouldn't feel guilty and was certain Ben wouldn't mind.

Angela went back to her room and started looking through the clothes she had brought she didn't pack anything for a dinner on the town. She decided on a skirt that was business but dressy as well it came down to just above her knees but she could roll the waistband to make it a little shorter and more formal looking. She chose a button up blue V neck blouse to go with the skirt and her black high heels. She could not believe how excited she was picking out clothes for a dinner date with her ex boyfriend. She told herself it was just dinner with an old friend and nothing is going to happen to try and calm herself down. Angela put the clothes on the bed and jumped in the shower to get ready for her date. She took her time washing her hair and body, her nipples were hard and sensitive as she ran her hands over her breast. She could feel herself getting excited and her pussy was wet. She let her hands roam for a while making herself even more horny and excited before she tried to snap herself out of it. She thought I need to get a hold of myself before I go out to dinner. She tried to focus on shaving her legs and touching up the shave job on her bald pussy. She finished shaving and rubbed her smooth pussy with her hand grazing her clit that was hard and throbbing this sent a surge through her body her nipples still rock hard and aching she reached up with her other hand to squeeze her breast and pinch her nipple. She rubbed harder on her clit and faster she could feel herself on the verge of orgasm she pinched down on her nipple and her orgasm hit her, her legs went stiff and a moan escaped her mouth. She stood there for a few minutes regaining her composure then rinsed one final time and turned off the water. She got out of the shower scolding herself saying "Angela you better get a grip or you are going to get yourself into trouble".

Angala sat in tha lounga chair and sippad har drink and bafora sha knaw it tha bartandar had alraady brought har anothar ona. Sha finishad tha first ona quickly so ha could taka tha ampty glass back with him. All tha whila ha stood naxt to har ayaing har up and down, sha was anjoying tha attantion. Ha took tha ampty glass and raturtn to tha bar. Angala lay back in tha chair and closad har ayas sha could faal tha affacts of tha drink ralaxing and lowaring har inhibitions.

Angala laid thara with tha warm sun on har skin latting har thoughts wonder and enjoying soma fraa tima to harsalf whan sha haard a man say har nama. Sha immadiatly thought “crap its Jack and I’m half nakad”. Sha opanad har ayas to saa a man walking har diraction with a smila on his faca but it wasn’t Jack. As ha got closar ha said har nama again and that’s whan Angala racognizad him, it was Nata Angala’s old boyfriend from at collaga sha had not saan him in probably 25 yaars but it was him still looking tha sama just lookad oldar now. Sha was axcitad to saa him but ambarrassad ha had saan har lying thara in a ravaaling bikini. Angala sat up and grabbad tha towal to try and covar har self.

Nata stoppad at tha sida of har chair and said, “wow it raally is you, you look graat”. Angala smilad and stood up and said “Nata its good to saa you too” sha stappad forward still holding tha towal in front of har and gava him a hug. Tha two sat back down with Nata sitting on tha chair naxt to Angala. Nata askad “what ara you doing in Florida”? Angala axplainad har businass trip that wasn’t raquiring much work and askad what ha was doing hara. Nata axplainad ha was halping with drawings and dasign of a historical building down tha straat and had baan thara for about a waak so far. Thay caught up on aach othars livas Angala told him about Ban and thair kids and har job. Nata told har about his wifa and thair two small kids and about how his job kaaps him on tha road living in and out of hotals a lot but ha raally anjoyad what ha was doing. Thay wara abla to talk aasily aftar all thasa yaars and still flirtad back in forth lika thay did yaars ago. Aftar about an hour of chatting Nata said ha naadad to go finish a faw things up this aftarnoon but would lova to catch up soma mora ovar dinnar if Angala was willing to allow him to buy har dinnar. Angala agraad and falt axcitad almost lika a young collaga woman baing askad on a data. Nata told har to maat him in tha lobby at 7pm ha knaw tha parfack placa to aat. Thay gava aach othar a briaif hug bafora Nata walkad away. Angala sat back down thinking about dinnar with Nata and blushad wondering if sha should taxt or call Ban and lat him know who sha ran into. Sha dacidad it was not a big daal it was just dinnar with an old friand and sha shouldn’t faal guilty and was cartain Ban wouldn’t mind.

Angala want back to har room and startad looking through tha clothas sha had brought sha didn’t pack anything for a dinnar on tha town. Sha dacidad on a skirt that was businass but drassy as wall it cama down to just abova har knaas but sha could roll tha waistband to maka it a littla shortar and mora formal looking. Sha chosa a button up blue V nack blousa to go with tha skirt and har black high haals. Sha could not baliava how axcitad sha was picking out clothas for a dinnar data with har ax boyfriend. Sha told harsalf if was just dinnar with an old friand and nothing is going to happen to try and calm harsalf down. Angala put tha clothas on tha bad and jumpad in tha showar to gat raady for har data. Sha took har tima washing har hair and body, har nipplas whara hard and sansitiva as sha ran har hands ovar har braast. Sha could faal harsalf gattin axcitad and har pussy was wat. Sha lat har hands roam for a whila making harsalf avan mora horny and axcitad bafora sha triad to snap harsalf out of it. Sha thought I naad to gat a hold of myself bafora I go out to dinnar. Sha triad to focus on shaving har lags and touching up tha shava job on har bald pussy. Sha finishad shaving and rubbad har smooth pussy with har hand grazing har clit that was hard and throbbing this sant a surga through har body har nipplas still rock hard and aching sha raachad up with har othar hand to squaaza har braast and pinch har nippla. Sha rubbad hardar on har clit and fastar sha could faal harsalf on tha varga of orgasm sha pinchad down on har nippla and har orgasm hit har, har lags want stiff and a moan ascapad har mouth. Sha stood thara for a faw minutas ragaining har composura than rinsad ona final tima and turnad off tha watar. Sha got out of tha showar scolding harsalf saying “Angala you battar gat a grip or you ara going to gat yourself into

troubla”.

Angela stood naked in the bathroom fixing her hair and make up thinking about the evening plans and wonder if Nate was going to make a move on her or was he just being a gentleman and just planned on a nice dinner and catching up. Maybe it was her over thinking and trying to read too much in to this whole thing. She finished hair and make up and put on her clothes she looked in the mirror and was happy with the way the outfit came together. She did feel sexy the skirt showed enough leg and the blouse showed more than enough cleavage.

Angela left the room and went to the lobby to meet up with Nate. When she got out of the elevator she saw him standing by the bar in grey slacks, white button up shirt and sport coat. She walked up to the bar beside him. Nate’s eyes looked her up and down in a cocky college boy way half as a joke but as an easy way to get a good look at Angela. He told her how sexy she looked and said she was the hottest women in the hotel. Angela smiled and blushed. Nate ordered her a drink and they chatted some more about life and work. When the finish their drinks Nate took her by the hand and led her out the doors of the hotel telling her he had the perfect spot for dinner and it was only a few blocks away. Walking down the street holding Nate’s hand Angela felt a little guilty about all of this but the excitement was overwhelming and she decided to just enjoy the attention and was confident she could behave herself. She thought about Ben’s text saying “behave yourself but if you don’t make sure you send me pics” surely he didn’t really mean that. Angela was lost in her thoughts as they walked and didn’t really hear everything Nate had said while they walked. Nate finally asked if she was OK and Angela replied “yes, just got distracted by my thoughts”.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 213 Angela’s Trip EP3

They got to the small café and were seated in a small corner booth it was dimly lit and had a casual feel to the place. They sat and talked both of them were getting flirty during and after the meal. Angela had several drinks during the conversation and meal and could now feel the effects of the drinks. Nate slid closer in the booth and placed his hand on Angela’s bare leg just below her skirt. She could feel her nipples getting hard and the heat between her legs. The continued to talk and Nate slid his hand up her leg and closer to her pussy she could feel how wet she was getting and his hand was going inches away from her pussy with only the thin material of her thong between him and her wet hot pussy. Nate slid his hand the final inch touching her thong and slowly rubbing her pussy through the thin fabric. Angela gasped and tried to keep her excitement under control to not draw attention to them. Nate was casually talking telling her about his recent fishing trip she could barely keep focused on what he was saying. Her nipples were hard, her clit throbbing and her pussy soaked. Nate moved in closer, Angela could feel his breath on her neck making her even more horny and flustered. Nate kissed her neck nibbling up to her ear and down to her collar bone. Angela moaned softly and knew in her mind she was in trouble and should make him stop but she was also enjoying it so what would be the harm. Nate’s hand slipped Angela’s thong to the side and slid two fingers into her soaked pussy he was gently rubbing her clit with his thumb. Angela was breathing hard and trying to get her mind in control of the situation. Finally she pushed Nate away from her neck and said I need to use the restroom and slid out the other side of the booth.

In the bathroom Angela stood at the mirror trying to collect herself, her face and neck were flushed her nipples were hard enough to be visible through her bra and shirt. She tried to get control of her mind telling herself to calm down, you are a good woman you are strong enough to resist these urges. None of this was really working she was still hot and excited and now she was certain she had let it go far enough that Nate was excited and how was she going to get herself out of this now. She decided she was going to enjoy the evening and be a lady and not let that type of thing happen again. At this point she could still be guilt free about what happened when she got back home to Ben.

Angela returned to the table and sat back down. While she was in the restroom the waiter had brought the check and Nate had paid for dinner. He asked if she was alright and she said she was. He asked if she was ready to go, Angela said she was and they got up to leave the café. Once outside Nate grabbed her hand again while walking down the street Angela felt she could let this go as it was not too intimate. They walked and talked on the way back to the hotel. Nate was still flirty on the walk back and suggested they get a drink at the hotel bar when they got there. Angela knew she had already had too much to drink during dinner and another one would probably get her into trouble it was hard enough to say no now. By the time they walked in the doors at the hotel Nate had convinced her to have one quick drink before bed. Angela sat at the bar sipping her drink listening to Nate and the bartender talk about the game. She finished her drink and told Nate she was going to go to her room for bed. He thanked her for the lovely company tonight and she thanked him for dinner. As she turned to leave Nate caught her arm and said that being a gentleman he should walk her back to her room since she had a few drinks. Angela insisted she would be fine getting to her room but Nate would not have it. He grabbed her arm and started walking her to the elevators. Once in the elevator Nate playfully squeezed Angela's ass. She turned to him and they locked in a passionate kiss. The ding of the elevator door broke the kiss, Angela could feel the lust and desire making her flush and excitement rush through her body. She walked out of the elevator to her room with Nate following right behind. At this point Angela knew what was about to happen and felt powerless to make it stop now. She opened the door to her room with Nate following her in and they immediately reengaged in their kiss with hands roaming over each other's bodies.

It was too late now Angela gave into her body and lust. Nate broke the kiss and began kissing her neck and collar bone down to her cleavage kissing each breast. His hand working at the buttons of her blouse undoing them and pulling it off of her shoulders Angela slid her arms out letting it fall to the floor as Nate unclipped her bra freeing her large round breasts with rock hard nipples he took into his mouth gently sucking and nibbling on each of them. Angela's eyes were closed and her head tilted back feeling the little shocks through her nipples as he sucked on them. Nate's hands moved to under her skirt finding her soaked thong and hot pussy. Moving the thong to the side as he had done in the café began to rub her clit and fuck her pussy with his fingers. Angela grabbed Nate's head holding it as he sucked on her nipples. She could feel the excitement and wetness growing as he played with her clit. She shuddered as orgasm gripped her body and let out a loud squeal Nate slowed his movement and kissed back up to her neck. Angela was catching her breath and started to unbutton his shirt running her hands over his chest as she moved into a passionate kiss. She moved her hands to his belt and slacks undoing the belt and button pulling down his zipper. She kissed down Nate's chest and stomach pulling down his slacks leaving him standing in his boxers. She could see the large bulge in the boxers and the outline of his cock. She was eager to see and feel his cock again. She pulled down his boxers and his semi erect cock bounced out. His cock was already thick with a large head and big heavy balls. She cupped his balls

in her hand then moved close and kissed the big head of his cock licking and sucking it gently. She could feel it start to grow even larger in her mouth. The head alone was filling her mouth as she stroked his shaft and played with his heavy balls. She worked her head up and down taking as much of his cock as she could, squeezing and massaging his large balls. Nate was moaning and this just encouraged Angela more. Nate pulled away pulling Angela to her feet and stepping out of his shoes and pants that were around his ankles. Angela left only in her heels and skirt pulled him close and guided him back to the bedroom. Once in the room Nate pushed her down on the bed and flipped her skirt up on her stomach kneeling beside the bed he buried his face between her legs licking and teasing her pussy and clit. With his hand he reached up and teased her nipples. Angela bucking her hips and moaning as Nate sucked on her clit. It was driving Angela wild and she begged for him to just fuck her. Nate stood up beside the bed lining the huge head of his cock up with her pussy. He teased and rubbing it up and down her slit covering his head in her wetness. Angela reached down to stop the teasing and line his big cock with her pussy wrapping her legs around his waist pulling him into her. She could feel his big head stretching her pussy wider and wider but she kept pulling him with her legs. Finally his head popped into her pussy causing her to scream, Nate froze and asked if she was ok, she said yes keep going I want that big cock inside me. Nate slowly started to push further in Angela could feel the large head fill her tight pussy and he slowly pushed in, once he was buried to his full length he slowly pulled out until just his head was left in her pussy. Angela was already on the verge of another orgasm and as Nate pushed his cock into her she orgasmed, her pussy clamped down squeezing his cock, her cum surrounding his cock and running down his shaft, her legs locked around him and she tossed her head back and forth moaning loudly. Nate gave her a minute to enjoy and then began to slide his cock in and out slowly increasing his speed he pulled her legs up to his shoulders and quickened his pace more and more until he was slamming his cock in and out of her pussy his large balls swinging and slapping her ass. He was going hard now and not stopping, orgasm after orgasm rippled through Angela's body finally Nate buried his cock as deep as he could and shot rope of rope of hot cum deep in Angela's pussy. He collapsed on top of her exhausted and laid there for a few minutes as his cock went limp and slipped out of her pussy.

Nate rolled over and sat up on the bed next to Angela she looked up and smiled at him. She sat up and gave him a peck on the cheek and said it is getting late you had better get going so we can both get some rest if you stay here neither of us will be worth anything tomorrow. Nate got up and went to the other room to collect his clothes; Angela wrapped herself in a bath towel and followed him out into the living room. As she watched him get dress she began to feel guilty about what had just happened but she did not want him to know that and feel bad about it. Nate walked over and gave her a kiss and handed her his card with his cell phone number on it and said "I will be here for another couple days if you end up being here longer we should do dinner again" and then left her room. She knew exactly what he meant by dinner.

Nata rollad ovar and sat up on tha bad naxt to Angala sha lookad up and smilad at him. Sha sat up and gava him a pack on tha chaak and said it is gatting lata you had battar gat going so wa can both gat soma rast if you stay hara naithar of us will ba worth anything tomorrow. Nata got up and want to tha othar room to collect his clothas; Angala wrappad harsalf in a bath towal and followad him out into tha living room. As sha watchad him gat drass sha bagan to faal guilty about what had just happanad but sha did not want him to know that and faal bad about it. Nata walkad ovar and gava har a kiss and handad har is card with his call phona numbar on it and said "I will ba hara for anothar coupla days if you and up baing

hara longer wa should do dinnar again” and than laft har room. Sha knaw axactly what ha maant by dinnar.

Angela went to the bathroom and started the shower. She thought well that was exciting for sure but what do I do now. She did feel guilty for cheating on Ben but she also felt like she needed some excitement in her life. She thought maybe it was the drinks and excitement she was not thinking clearly and should get some sleep and see how she felt in the morning.

The next morning she was awoken by her phone and a text from Jack telling her to meet him in the lobby a few minutes before 8 and they would head to John’s office. Angela got up and got ready for her day all the while thinking of the night before with Nate. She grabbed her things and started for the door when she remembered Nate’s business card he had left her. She grabbed it off the coffee table and stuck it in her bag and headed down to the Lobby to meet Jack.

The ride to John’s office went quick with Jack filling her in on all the things he needed her to take care of during the day. Once at the office Jack went into John’s large office and Angela took a seat at the conference room table and began working on the documents Jack needed. Time went fast that morning but Angela didn’t get much done her mind kept going back to the night before. She still felt the excitement and thinking about it made her nipples hard and her pussy wet and throbbing. She decided to send Nate a text saying “thank for dinner last night”. She set her phone down and tried to focus on her work. A few minutes later her phone buzzed with Nate’s reply “ anytime I would love to do it again, what is your plans for dinner tonight” Angela was excited about the possibility of another night but still felt some guilt about not behaving herself she was not completely certain how Ben would react if she told him or he ever found out. She replied “I am not sure will have to wait and see what happens this afternoon at work”.

Angela tried to focus on her work and get the list of things Jack had given her done. Jack stopped by and told Angela he had ordered lunch in and she could take a break to eat when the food got there. He also said he hoped to have things wrapped up this afternoon and maybe they could catch a late flight home. Angela felt a little disappointment when he said that thinking she would miss the chance to see Nate again before leaving. Jack asked if she thought she would be finished with the documents by early afternoon, Angela knew she could finish them if she stayed focused but told Jack she thought it would be late afternoon before she would have them finished. Jack just smiled and said “get as much done as you can and let me know as soon as you are finished if we have to we can catch a flight in the morning”. Angela was excited by the possibility of getting to stay another night.

Lunch came and went, Angela got back to work and finished what she needed to do about 3pm and contemplated stalling awhile longer before letting Jack know she was finished in hopes of not flying out tonight. She decided she had better just let him know and hope for the best. She took the documents to Jack and let him know she was finished. He began looking through them and casually asked “what do you think should we try to catch a flight tonight or in the morning”. Angela replied “which ever you would like to do is fine with me” even though she was hoping to fly out the next morning. Jack said “why don’t you call and see what options we have and we will decide from there” Angela went back to the conference room and called the airline. They had a flight at 11pm tonight or 11am the next day. Angela

reserved two tickets on the 11am flight the following day. She returned to John's office to speak with Jack and told him "the only flight I could book is 11am tomorrow". Jack replied "I guess that will have to work maybe John and I can finally relax and get a drink after work, would you like to join us"? Angela said "thanks for the invite but if its ok with you I will just go back to the hotel and relax before heading home". With the flight settled Jack told Angela she could go for the day and he would see her in the morning for the trip home.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 214 Angela's Trip Final Episode

Angela almost skipped out of the office down to the sidewalk, she took out her phone and sent a text to Nate "looks like I will be free for dinner tonight". She strolled down the sidewalk towards her hotel waiting for his reply. Just before she got to the hotel Nate replied "that is great meet me in the lobby at 7". Angela smiled and flushed with excitement as she rode the elevator up to her room. She could not believe horny and excited she was. She sat on the couch and felt her hard nipples pushing through her bra and shirt she gave both of them a playful squeeze which sent a jolt to her pussy. She reached under her skirt and felt her soaked thong and rubbed her aching pussy, her clit was hard and each stroke grew her excitement. She quickened her pace stroking faster over her clit and squeezed and pinched her nipples with her other hand until she was on the verge of orgasm. It didn't take long and her body stiffened and she felt her orgasm begin, her pussy pulsing she let out a soft deep moan. She finally relaxed into the couch with her mind wondering what the night had in store for her and wrestled with what to tell Ben or if to tell Ben.

Angela started getting ready to meet Nate in her mind she decided it best to not to say anything to Ben now and she would feel him out when she got home as to how he would react to the story. She spoke with Ben on the phone and told him the flight plans, Ben said he would take the afternoon off and pick her up when they landed. She hung up with Ben and headed down to the lobby to have a drink at the bar and wait for Nate.

Angela ordered a drink at the bar and watched for Nate to arrive. She was dressed causally in her skirt and low cut blouse, Nate approached her from behind and slid his hand across the back of her neck on to her shoulder. Angela was surprised but immediately turned on. She turned her head and Nate kissed her passionately. She caught her breath after the kiss and managed to ask Nate what he had planned for the evening. He told her he thought they should just rent a movie and cuddle on the couch in her room like they did back in college. Angela blushed and said she would like that too.

They went up to her room and sat on the couch as Nate was thumbing through channels to find something to watch even though they both knew they wouldn't watch much. They settled on a movie and snuggled into each other on the couch. Nate's hand moved to Angela's breast and began teasing her hard nipple, she moved her hand to his crotch and rubbed his semi hard cock over his slacks. Angela could feel herself getting wetter and he clutched her again through the thin fabric of her thong, she turned and straddled Nate while kissing him. She could feel his hardening cock against her hot soaked pussy as she slid up and down on his lap.

Nate broke the kiss and tore open her shirt and unhooked her bra leaving himself eye level with Angela's

gorgeous large breasts, he sucked each hard nipple into his mouth sucking and pulling on them. Angela unbuttoned Nate's shirt as he played with her breasts, she slid back so she could unbutton his pants. She hopped up long enough for Nate to remove his pants and boxers and straddled him again. This time his large hard cock was rubbing right on her thong making her even wetter. She reached down pulling her thong to the side and rubbed his large head on her pussy coating it with her wetness before sliding all the way down on his hard cock.

She rocked her hips back and forth as Nate kissed and played with her breasts. She could feel his large cock stretching her pussy and his large head hitting the right spots deep in her pussy. She came hard, her pussy clamping down on Nate's cock; she let out a squeal of pleasure. Nate held her tight as she recovered from her orgasm. He then flipped her over on the couch his head down, Angela pushed her ass into the air waiting for Nate to get behind her, he rubbed his big cock up and down her wet slit teasing both her pussy and her clit. He then lined his big head up and drove it into her pussy with one quick motion. This took Angela's breath away, he held fully in her for a moment and then started long slow strokes all the way out and back in again. He held Angela's hips firmly and quickened his pace until he was slamming his big cock in and out moaning and talking dirty to Angela telling her how tight and wet she was and how much he loved fucking her pussy. This only turned her on more hearing him talk to her like that and she began having orgasm after orgasm as he pounded her from behind. She was moaning loudly and he continued his dirty talk to her. She finally screamed out for him to fill her pussy and that was all Nate needed to hear as he slammed fully into her and let go his cum filling her pussy. He withdrew his large cock and his cum oozed out of Angela's pussy she collapsed onto her side on the couch and Nate sat down at her feet gently rubbing her leg. Angela slid forward on the couch and Nate slid behind her with his arm over her holding her breast. The both relaxed and watched the movie for a while when Angela noticed Nate's cock getting hard again, she wiggled her hips teasing him and then reached down to stroke his cock between her legs and lined his cock up with her dripping pussy.

Nate moved his hips forward and his large head popped into Angela's pussy. She put her legs together on her side making his cock feel even larger inside of her. She rocked her hips slightly massaging the head of his cock with her pussy. She did this for quite awhile before Nate could not take anymore teasing and began to thrust his hips driving his cock deeper in Angela's pussy. His cock was rubbing her G-spot making her pussy swell making it tighter and tighter around his large cock. Nate reached down and started rubbing Angela's clit while thrusting slowly in and out, he kissed her neck. Angela felt an orgasm building except this one was more intense she moaned tried to hold back but her orgasm hit her hard, her pussy clamped down on his cock and she squirted all over his cock. She felt dizzy but so satisfied her body went limp. Nate stopped thrusting and rubbing her clit and let her enjoy the afterglow. Angela was done she didn't think her body could take anymore she felt totally spent, but she didn't not want to leave Nate without another orgasm so she slid forward off the couch on to the floor and turned to take Nate's large cock in her mouth. She could taste the mixture of the two of them as she sucked his large head into her mouth. Nate's moans let her know he liked what she was doing. She worked to get as much as she could into her mouth alternating between that and licking and stroking his cock. She sucked the head of his cock while stroking his shaft she could feel him getting close and taste his pre cum. She pulled off of his cock and quickly stroked Nate moaned and shot a large load on to Angela's breasts, she stroked him until his cock began to go soft.

Angela got up and went to the bathroom to clean up, as she walked through the room she noticed the clock said 2am. It was already early morning they had been lost in each other for hours. She cleaned up and put on a robe and went back to living room part of her hotel room. Nate was still on the couch naked but clearly asleep. She took a small blanket and covered him and decided to go to bed.

The next morning Angela woke up the memories of the last two nights fresh in her mind. She grabbed her robe and went to see if Nate was still on the couch. He was gone but left a note on the table. She sat down to read it – “Angela thanks for the great time. Now that you have my number maybe we can do this again – Nate –” Angela smiled and thought “maybe”

She went about getting ready and packing up her room to meet Jack and take the flight back home to Ben. She felt guilty but also excited that maybe Ben would be OK with this and maybe she would get to do it again. But she would just have to feel Ben out when she got home, she knew he would be horny and frisky when she got there and looked forward to sex with her husband and finding away to tell him about her time in Florida hoping he would be turned on by the idea of having a Hotwife.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 215 One Night Stand With Stranger

It was a nice sunny day, when I decided to jog in the nearby park, it was a weekday. Most people were at work, almost no body in there. I was in a tight training suit, that outlined my sexy body curves all over. I was 18 years old by then, with a sexy, hot figure.

As of a sudden I heard a voice of a man calling me “excuse me miss.”

I looked around and saw a handsome man of late twenties, he was dressed in casual clothes. He like a high-class rich man, well organized wearing the best matching, expensive type of sporty clothing.

“yes, are you calling me?”

“Yes, can I talk to you for a minute please?”

I did not know him, but being a naughty teen age girl, looking at some real hot guy, who was trying to talk to me. I would have never said no, so I said “you want to talk to me? Why?”

Then I continued “well, yes sure what is it.”

He said, “I am a public agent of a modeling company, and to be direct forward an honest, I think you are a gorgeous looking girl. I may have an offer for you if you are interested?”

I was shocked, but his words pleased me as it would any other girl. I said: “Thanks, sure, what kind of an offer?”

He said, “I need to make an interview with you, may be take some pictures of you and send them to my boss. If he likes them, we could offer you a nice, well-paying job that would lead to making you a famous

model.”

Of course, I have heard so much of such junk in my life, it is usually guys who are interested in one thing, we all know what it is. Especially with a sexy looking girl, I said:

“thanks for your kind words, but why me?”

He smiled saying, “don’t get me wrong, I will pay you for the interview and the pictures I will take of you.”

He pocketed his hand, took it out with a tempting amount of money saying:

“these would be all yours just for the interview and the pictures.”

I laughed saying “just interview and pictures?”

He nodded handing me the money, which was a lot of money for just that. At that point, as a teenage girl, I could think of many ways to spend such good amount of money and I grabbed the money. We walked to a quitter, more private area between the trees. He asked me a few personal questions, about my age, what do I do and so on, I answered his questions. When the time came for the pictures, he took a few of me posing. He asked me to unzip my top lowering my pants, so he could take pictures of me in my underwear. I did not object to that, true he was a hot, handsome guy, but I also had a hot body that I would be proud to show to him.

I was acting loose, easy and flirting with him. I cannot deny liking the guy of course, besides, he paid me a hell of a lot of money just for flirting with me or even taking my pictures in my undies. Using his mobile phone, no professional cameras or anything like that.

He said to excuse him for a moment so he could send the pictures to his boss and wait for his replay and we could take it from there. I did not mind; he sent the pictures. While waiting for an answer from his boss, as he claimed, we started chatting and flirting again, I flirted back, loosely, with lots of smiles and giggles.

As of a sudden, he looked at me saying:

“I have an idea, instead of just waiting and wasting time, would you like to make much more, easy money?”

he pulled out another amount of money, which was much more than the first one.

I giggled saying, “nobody would say no to making easy money, but what do I have to do to earn this money?”

“well, if you consider sucking my cock as a starter, for example?”

My mouth opened wide; my jaw dropped.

“what? Are you out of your mind?”

Although I acted totally shocked but honestly, there were two benefits to his offer, one, the money amount was irresistible, the other he was a very tempting, hot guy. Any woman would want to get him one way or another.

I seem to have given him the impression of being easy, especially when I reacted to his offer as shocked, but instead of getting angry, maybe turn around and leave him standing there, I had never lost my smile or laughter while talking to him, he said:

“you know, modeling and becoming famous and rich is not all about the figure only, it requires some talents as well.”

I looked him in a naughty sarcastic way mumbling and saying:

“Talents of what? Talents of sucking your cock?”

But I did not wait for an answer from him, I just took the money which he was still offering to me, I hid the money.

“OK, I will do it.”

“good decision.”

He started pushing his pants down, asked me to kneel in front of him, I did as I was told. As soon as he pushed his pants and boxers down, his fully erected cock sprung out. I almost fainted, it was the biggest cock, I had ever seen till that moment, very long, huge, and very thick as well.

I held his cock in my hand, looking him in the eyes and saying:

“wow, that is a huge cock, how do you expect me to fit it in my mouth?”

“Why do you think I have been offering large amounts of money? besides, I bet you like it baby, and I am sure you will manage, won't you?”

Deep inside, I was so happy, I loved his dick, and would never waste a chance to feel, suck and maybe ride such a lovely cock. just for the sake of adding, handling such monstrous dick size, to my slut resume. Even at that age, I was already a slut anyway, besides, any girl accepting his offer for money, would be much more than just a slut. A whore or a hooker would be more suitable names for me by then, I did not give a damn at that point. I just started sucking on his cock, wrapped my lips around its girth, pushing it in my mouth, stretching my mouth trying to take as much as I could. I guess I was doing a good job

pleasing him, he was moaning all the while I was sucking his cock.

Ten or fifteen minutes later, he stopped me, pulled his dick out of my mouth saying:

“look cutie, going that far, I guess we could go to a better stage, I want to fuck you, I could not handle it anymore.”

I guess, by then, he seemed to be damn sure I would say yes, he knew damn well I had a price, and he had all the money to offer. Any woman who accepts sucking a complete stranger’s cock in public for money is classified as a whore and would not stop there or refuse getting fucked for money as well. He was damn right by the way.

The money he pulled out of his pocket this time, was a hell of a lot of money, I would say enough money for him to take a prostitute home for a couple of nights, but why would he pay me that much for just a quickie outdoors? I guess he liked my body, and he wanted to fuck me. He seemed to have had lots of money to give a way as well.

I am sure you all have guessed it right; I would never stop there. I had already kneeled in front of him, sucked his dick for some money, and now I am looking at a very tempting amount of money just to spread my legs for him to fuck me. The only thing that made me think twice was the size of his cock, but again, it was a tempting size for the sex loving girl I was. I still am by the way, I wanted to upgrade my fucking talents at that time and go for a bigger cock size.

I smiled, still holding his cock saying, “are you for real? Where do you want to fuck me? Right here in the park?”

No need for anybody to think hard to realize that my answer was clearly of approval to getting fucked, as if it was where I should get fucked that mattered more at that point.

He said, “yes babe, it seems cool, and we have all the privacy we need.”

I smiled, took his money, I was still fully clothed by then. He unzipped my top all the way till it swung wide open. He pushed my bra up, revealing my tits.

He started rubbing my tits, pinching my hard nipples, smiling, and saying, “I don’t seem to be the only horny person in here, I bet your pussy is wet by now.”

I giggled without stopping him from anything he was doing, it was his right, thinking in the mind of a paid prostitute, he had paid enough to do anything he wanted by then. He pushed my pants and panties down to my ankle, and started feeling my shiny, fully waxed pussy, whistling, appraising it, and saying it was a beautiful pussy. He discovered how right he was about my pussy being very wet with engorged pussy lips.

On his knees in front of me, his face was inches within my sensitive clit. He began to flick at my clit with

his strong tongue. He licked...he sucked, and he even nibbled. His tongue made its way inside my wet pussy and he showed no restraint. That mouth of his was magical.... He was great at this. His hands had made their way up and were fondling my tits. He pinched my nipples and grabbed onto my tits as he sucked on my pussy lips. My moaning just couldn't stop. I didn't want it to.

He helped me turn around, I leaned on a big tree, bending over, pushing my ass up and towards him. he kneeled again, licked my ass and pussy for the second time, his finger made sure I was coated inside and out.

He stood up right behind me and started teasing my pussy with his cock. Massaging it between my upper thighs first, under my pussy while being rubbed to my pussy lips. That was a real turn on for me, making my pussy leaking wet and more than ready for him to fuck me.

He started pushing his cock head in between my pussy lips, with his fingers still teasing and rubbing my engorged clit. A little pain was associated with his cockhead popping into my cunt, but that pain was subsiding quickly. He was rubbing my tits, pinching my erected nipples while trying to push further inside of me. I felt like my pussy inner walls were being stretched to the utmost they could. He pushed his cock in, I rocked back, taking his entire shaft into my bowels without hesitation. It was a little painful again, my pussy was stuffed with lots of cock meat.

Although it was weird being fully fucked by a total stranger in that public area, but I felt totally relaxed and comfortable, especially for his being very considerate and sweet, besides being handsome. He was treating me like a lover he cared for so much. Of course, he knew how hung he was and how young I was for it, but he was very slow and considerate.

A couple of times I was hesitant and about to ask him to stop, being afraid I would be hurt from his cocksize, but the way he was treating me, encouraged, and urged me to go for it and try taking his cock all the way in me, and I sure did. It was painful by then; he froze as is where is, for a couple of minutes while my pussy was adapting to his length and girth. All the pain had subsided and was totally replaced with pleasure, especially of the accomplishment of being able to take such a cock, it felt as pride for me by then.

All the while his cock was still in me, his hands were busy rubbing my tits, pinching my nipples, I was feeling better and aroused to the utmost. I wanted him to fuck me, I felt I was ready for it. He started pulling his cock out slowly, then back in, speeding up the pace each time, till he was fucking me deep, hard and fast. By then, all the pain had vanished completely, replaced with pleasure, I felt proud of myself and my pussy, being able to take such a huge dick so easy.

I was enjoying every beat of his cock gliding in and out of my cunt, I was Salaciously, asking him to fuck me more, harder, and deeper. He fucked me for ten to fifteen minutes, then stopped. he pulled out, got on his back, asking me to ride his cock. I did and I loved it even better. We moaned and groaned as his cock pistoned in and out of my fuckhole. We flipped over and I ended up on all my fours on the floor.

He pushed his dick in, balls deep this time, I almost screamed because of the shock of how he felt. He

was perfect...that dick was perfect. I could feel myself cream with excitement. I began to move my hips up and down and circle around him. My pussy was dripping, and I could feel my body getting ready for sweet release. I screamed and shivered, his cock slipped out of my cunt. He grabbed onto my hips and slowly slid his dick back into my aching pussy. It didn't take me long and it was the best orgasm I've ever had. He was a fucking wizard.

Returning to earth on the sound of his moaning and screaming, he was ready to cum, he pulled out, a quick turn around and I was sucking on it, milking it, his cockhead was engorged and got thicker and warmer. I pulled it out backing my lips up a little and I was rewarded with the first shot of load all over my face, hair, and eyes. I took it back in fast enough to receive the second then the third shots deep in my mouth, trying to catch up swallowing his thick creamy load of cum, some of it was seeping down the corners of my mouth, I shoveled them with my hand and back to where they belong, my mouth, I swallowed the last drop of his cum.

I looked around, felt happy no body was around to see what we have just done of naughty outdoor, public fucking, I pulled my clothes on, straightened them. By then he had his clothes back on.

He came closer kissed me on the lips whispering in my ear,

"sorry babe, I am no public agent, I just saw you and fell in total lust with your, irresistible hot body and sexy figure. I wanted to fuck you in any way I could, and I have lots of money, I tried to use the money and it worked, will you forgive me?"

I smiled then giggled:

"that is ok, I figured so from the beginning, I admit I like you too, and enjoyed the fuck in public, although I could not believe spreading my legs that easy for a total stranger. I was shocked at my self being able to take your cock, it is the biggest I have ever had so far, but I enjoyed it very much, besides, I could think of many ways to spend the money."

He kissed me again saying, "it is all yours, you earned it and deserve every penny of it."

His final words were,

"goodbye"

And blew me a kiss on the air, turned around and disappeared, both were as much of total strangers to each other as we first met, no personal information's exchanged whatsoever, outlining a 'one-night stand' fuck that ended right then and right there.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 216 Smashed Pussy & Mutiple Cocks

Summary: I provided free "entertainment" for 17 guys at a friend's stag party, and it turned into my most cum-filled night ever.

My name is Carolyn, and I'm an orally obsessed, exhibitionist housewife in Toronto, Canada. I have an obsession for sucking cocks. I love the feeling of control I get when I have my lips wrapped around a hard cock. And there's something about the taste and gooey texture of cum that I absolutely love. That's why my favourite activity is sucking guys' cocks and swallowing their creamy cum while my hubby Mark watches. I just can't get enough cum, and the closest I've come to satisfying my thirst for it was at a stag party for Steve, a friend of Mark's.

As part of our wedding gift, I agreed to provide free "entertainment" at Steve's stag party. It was held in a small banquet room in the basement of a local restaurant, and there were 17 guys there including Mark. I wore a sheer black baby doll nightie with high heels and no panties.

For a while I just walked around bringing guys drinks and hors d'oeuvres, and as I did, they'd grab my tits or finger my pussy. It wasn't long before I was so horny that pussy juice was actually running down my thighs.

Once the food was done, I went to the small stage at the front of the room. Mark turned on the music, and I started doing some exotic dancing. Years earlier I had worked as a topless dancer at the Rondun pub, so I had all the right moves to drive the guys wild. By the end of the second song, I had removed my nightie, and I got off the stage and started dancing around from table to table. I sat in guy's laps and they fondled and sucked my tits as I ground my pussy against the bulges in their pants to the driving beat of the rock music.

After about 1/2 an hour of that, I told Mark to cut the music. I then asked him to put a chair in the middle of the room and for the groom, Steve, to sit in the seat of honour.

As soon as he sat down, I knelt in front of him, undid his belt, unzipped him and pulled his pants to the floor. I started kissing and licking his cock and his balls, and then I wrapped my soft, moist lips around his hard shaft and hungrily started to suck his cock. The rest of the guys gathered around to watch, and some of them pulled out their cocks and started stroking. I warned them to stop, as I wanted their cum in my mouth, not on the floor. It only took the groom about 5 minutes to shoot a big load down my throat, and then all the other guys took their turns in the seat of honour.

All but one of them were more than happy to just sit there and let me make love to their cocks with my lips and tongue, but Gary wanted to play a more active role. He asked if it was okay for him to stand up and fuck my mouth like a pussy, to which I replied that as long as he ended up feeding me a load of creamy cum, however he wanted to do it was fine with me.

He grabbed the back of my head, stuck his hard cock into my eager mouth and started thrusting it slowly in and out. As he did, I applied pressure to his cock with my lips and let my tongue flick along the bottom of it. I also started to fondle and gently squeeze his balls. Soon Gary started pounded his cock into my mouth harder and faster, and I could feel the head of his cock pushing down the back of my throat.

When I felt his cock start to throb like he was ready to cum, I shoved a finger into his ass, and BOOM...Gary moaned loudly and his cock exploded in my mouth with a huge torrent of cum. I sucked and swallowed as best as I could, but there was so much cum, and he was fucking my mouth so hard, that some cum dribbled out of my mouth, ran down my chin and dripped onto my right tit. After Gary was totally spent, I licked his cock clean, then I used my fingers to wipe the cum off my chin and licked it off my fingers. Then I grabbed my right tit, pulled it up as much as I could, leaned my head down and licked the cum off it. The Marines have a motto of "no man left behind", and my version of it is "no cum left behind".

Anyway, to make a long story short, after about 2-1/2 hours I had managed to suck the cocks of all 17 guys and swallow every delicious drop of cum. Then Mark said it was my turn to be satisfied. He carried me over to one of the tables where he had placed a comfy duvet, and he gently laid me down on my back. Mark then held my legs up, asked me to spread them, and invited the guys to discover how sweet tasting my pussy was. I keep my pussy totally shaved, so it was easy for everyone to see how it glistened from all the juices that sucking those cocks had produced. They all took turns licking, nibbling and fingering my soaking wet pussy, and I lost track of how many incredible orgasms I had.

I was just lying there with my eyes closed in ecstasy, when all of a sudden I felt a hard cock pound into my pussy, and when I looked up I saw Steve fucking me for all he was worth. When he was done, Mark had a turn fucking me, and after him Jeff, the best man, did me. His cock was one of the thickest I've ever had, and Mark told me later that when Jeff was fucking me I was making loud, guttural, animal-like moans and my entire body was quivering.

When Jeff's cock finally exploded inside me, I could feel him pumping and pumping and pumping. It felt like the biggest load of cum anyone had ever shot into my pussy. I thanked him for the great fuck, and then I asked him to please get a small spoon and feed me his cum. He was happy to comply. He carefully stuck the spoon up into my pussy and started scooping out the cum and feeding it into my mouth. He managed to feed me 4 spoonfuls, and when he was done I just lay back with a big smile on my face and all the guys applauded me. It was one of the best nights of my life, and the closest I've ever come to satisfying my thirst for cum.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 217 Sex Revenge

This is going to be a short story, but an interesting one, it is of a real-life event that had happened to me personally a little while ago, I had a boring date and wanted to take revenge of my date for ignoring me while being with him in the restaurant, I fucked the waiter in the ladies room, my name is Suzie, I am 29 years old, I happen to be a real naughty, sex loving woman.

While working at the office, one of the customers was a hot, very handsome man that I really was having lots of lust for, I am not the type of woman who falls in love, but I wanted to fuck him, all I wanted was his cock only, to be frank, honest and direct forward, I didn't really care for his position, career or money.

I tried flirting with him, but he was playing cool, or I should say arrogant rich businessman who thinks he

is a big shot, unfortunately I discovered these things after arranging a dinner date with him, so I decided to go for it, Although, I had a feeling he would act like a big shot, but I had on mind to act real naughty and slutty if he did, or if he ignored my being with him.

I wore a real fancy and sexy dress for that date, it was short, backless and laced (strapped by strings from the top), and I had no bra under it, the dress top was super low cut, down to almost the bottom of my large sized tits, showing all of my cleavage and inner parts of my round tits, I wore a pair of G-strings panties under the dress and a pair of high heels.

The dinner date was arranged to be a bit late due to his claim of being tied up and busy, it was one of the first bad signs, but I decided to go for it anyway. We met on time, we chatted for a while in his car on the way to the restaurant, he had already reserved a table at a real fancy restaurant.

While we were talking together, he received a message on his mobile phone, excused himself to answer it, saying it was a very important business associate he wanted to discuss things over the WhatsApp chat with, which was fine with me, but things got boring as he was taking forever, smiling at times, laughing at others with his face was buried in his mobile phone screen.

The place was fancy and high class, but it was almost empty of customers due to the pandemic, the waiter was standing there, leaning on a counter waiting for us to be ready to order, but I had already noticed the waiter's eyes fixed on me, following each and every move I made, which pleased me in a way, I even gave him some hints as signs of me not being annoyed by that, he was a young man of early to mid-twenties, a fine looking young man whom I liked in fact, I was acting naughty or slutty enough to try flashing some of my body parts here and there to reward his following hungry eyes.

He approached us a couple of times to get the food order, but I told him to wait to hope my date would get free sooner or later, I think the waiter had already noticed my being pissed off by almost being ignored by my date which encouraged him to look further at my body or what he could see of it, may be trying to flirt with my but silently and from distance, being afraid to be caught by my date.

Finally, I waved for the waiter and told him I was ready to order, because my date would never be ready, I started giving him my food order while my date was still busy on the phone, then I handed the waiter the paper towel I had under my silver ware, with a few words I had written on it saying, 'meet me at the ladies' bathroom'.

I slipped my hand between his hands without my date noticing, placed the napkin (paper towel) over his order book, I looked around to make sure nobody around to see me, then bringing my hand back I rubbed his cock over his pants so fast and let go, he must have gotten my clear short message right away.

The waiter and I were both looking at my date whose face was buried into his mobile phone screen, waiting for him to order, the waiter looked back at me, I smiled looking around again through the corners of my eyes to make sure it was safe, and I moved my dress top piece aside revealing my hard nipple for the waiter, I grinned, smiled and winked an eye at him, I covered my nipple up and looked at

my date saying, "Jim, the waiter is waiting", Jim is my boring date

Jim said "Oh, I will have the same" of course he was not paying attention, I am sure he did not know what I had ordered anyway.

A few minutes later, I got up saying I was going to the ladies' room, he nodded, I walked into the ladies room, which was empty and sparkling clean, only a minute later, the waiter walked in as if he was walking on the tips of his toes, he seemed worried to be caught walking into the women's bathroom, but he grabbed a key and locked the main door, I said "can you do that?"

He said "Yes, I have pulled the sign that says 'under maintenance' upfront.

I said, "what if somebody wanted to use it?"

He said "it is ok, there is another one very close, besides, the place is almost empty.

Approaching me he was about to ask me something, but I placed my finger over his lips hushing him, I got on my knees without a word, unclipped his belt, pulled his cock out, which was partially hard, a great looking, thick cock of at least nine to ten inches long, I massaged it while looking him in the eyes, then placed it in between my lips and gave him a quick blow job till his dick was rock hard.

I got up, pulled my panties down to my ankles, then lifted my dress up to my waist, turned around placing my ass in his lap with my leg lifted over the toilet cabinet, he held his cock in his hand, guided its head to my already wet and steamy hot slit, he started pushing his dick in my pussy and he was balls deep in me in no time.

Although it was a strange fuck in a strange place with some fears around it, but it felt like the greatest fuck I had ever had, I enjoyed the length and girth of his young, strong cock stretching the inner walls of my pussy, he placed a hand over my mouth to stop the noises I was making and fucked me like there was no tomorrow.

After a few minutes of continuous fucking, he pulled out and I sat over the cabinet lifted my legs up, while spread wide apart and he shoved his cock again in my cock hungry cunt, and fucked me again for at least five more minutes, I asked him to pull out, he grabbed a chair that was by the sinks' counter, I stood facing the wall, resting my foot over the chair and he fucked me 'standing doggie' till he was ready to cum, I told him not to cum in me, but he could cum in my mouth, he pulled his cock out of my cunt, I turned around, took it between my lips and sucked on it, milking it taking each and every drop of his thick creamy man cum and swallowed it all.

He pushed his cock back in his pants, made sure it was safe, opened the door and left, I washed up, straightened my dress and went back to the table, my date was still busy, I bet he did not even miss me, but I was fully happy and satisfied for the revenge I had, fucking the waiter instead of him, the food came, we ate.

On our way out, he was talking about the next plans for our date, I am sure he had on mind to take me home and fuck me, but it was only a dream, I would not do it of course, it was against my dignity, I told him I was feeling tired already and wanted to go home, but we could meet again sometime, he drove me home and I have never ever seen him again after that incident, I did not want to anyway.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 218 Cock Loving Slut Like Me

I was on vacation when my boss called me in the afternoon saying, "Julie, I am sorry, I have bad news for you".

I said, "Just speak up Sir, what is it?"

He said, "we have an emergency, and I need you to report to work by 8:00 am tomorrow morning please, would you be kind enough to do that for me?"

I said, "If duty calls, I will obey, but Sir, I am at the other end of the country, it is at least 3-4 driving hours from here to our city, and I do not have my car, I came by plane, the nearest flight is tomorrow evening, I would have taken the bus or train, but there are no such services here unfortunately"

My boss said, "well, why don't you take a cab or an Uber?"

I almost screamed saying, "Sir, that is a long drive and it would be very expensive, it might cost me a whole month salary for an Uber or a cab"

He giggled saying, "that would not be a problem Julie, just take an Uber, get in the back seat and relax, the company will cover that for you"

I asked, "Are you sure Sir?"

"Yes, positive, and please apologize on my behalf to your family about that inconvenience I have just made for all of you" he answered.

I said, "No problem at all Sir, it is a duty call, we all have to abide"

He said, "Thank you very much, I know I can always count on you Julie, I promise to make it up for you, one way or another" and we hung up.

It was the afternoon already and I had to make the trip that day, I would not make it on time no matter how early I start my trip next day, I just packed my bag, booked an Uber through the application and waited for it to come to my hotel.

My Uber arrived, a nice big and spacy car fortunately, the driver was a very good looking, young man who was so active and seemed to be very flirty as well, he was checking me out from the minute we met and making all kinds of passes on me, which did not bother me a bit, on the contrary, I thought it would

make our trip more interesting that way, I happen to be a big flirt too with a hot, sexy curvy figure.

Besides, I could not blame him for checking my body out, it must have been my body looks and the way I was dressed, a very tight, light material pair of leggings that had outlined every single curve of my body and every asset, I would say, I almost looked nude in those leggings, the top was very low cut not only showing the cleavage of my big sized tits, but most of the inner parts of my tits were out up to the edge of my nipples, with no bra under it either.

I have to admit, I had no panties under the leggings, any type of panties would clearly show, even thongs, that is part of the reason why I left them off, or maybe I wanted to be more comfortable and.... maybe generous too by showing my seminude pussy under them.

When the driver pulled out, I said, "Julie is my name, it is going to be a long trip we need to be introduced to each other, don't you think so?"

The guy was looking at me in his huge middle mirror which he seemed to have made it that large to be able to see the full figure of his customers in the back seat, at times he would look over his shoulder to show me his pleasant smiles as well, he said, "I am John, pleased to meet you Julie" then continued saying, "Mam, I hope you already know it will be a long trip, it might take a few hours, I hope you are not in a hurry, besides, it is going to be an expensive trip"

To be able to see and talk to him, I sat in the middle of the spacy back seat, spreading my legs apart once in a while, I made sure he gets a few clear glances between my legs once in a while, I knew he was concentrating on that area, nobody would blame him for looking there, a fully outlined pussy under a stretchy transparent, tight material of leggings was looking at him directly, it looked more attractive than a nude pussy, I guess. I think any man or even a woman would look at it ignoring everything else. He wasn't spending any efforts to hide his obvious staring at my assets, besides, his way of flirting and talking and checking my body out was giving me some naughty ideas by then.

I smiled saying, "Oh, I know it is going to be a long trip, I am not in a hurry, we have all night long to get there safely, but as for the expensive fare....." he was looking me straight in the eyes by then, giving me his full attention, trying to find out what do I have on mind, I just winked an eye at him with a wide naughty smile saying, "Again, about the expensive fare, basically, I know it is going to cost me a lot but I had no other choices" then I continued saying, "I think that is subject to consideration and discussion, unless you think it is a closed subject and close all doors about it?" by then, I had rested both of my forearms over the edges of front seats, bending over, getting closer for him to hear me, because I was almost whispering, but that had caused my top to fall a little lower, showing almost all of my tits, he probably was rewarded with a quick glance of either both of my nipples under it or just one, I wasn't sure.

The young man, who was in his early to mid-twenties, seemed to be very much interested in what I was saying or hinting, he was a fast comprehending guy, besides being hot and good looking, he almost twisted his neck to the position of almost facing me, his face was very close to mine when he smiled widely and naughtily as well saying, "well, no doors are closed from my end, all are negotiable at any

point, but, it is not comfortable, nor it is safe for me to keep turning my face to talk to you, the front passenger seat is as comfortable and spacy, would you consider taking it and making it easier for us to talk during this long trip?"

Without thinking twice about it, I laughed loud saying, "Of course I would, I agree with you for safety and comfort purposes, why don't you pull over for me to move to the front unless you want me to jump over?"

He laughed loud while stopping same time saying, "No need for you to jump over, a respectable, gorgeous creature like you, should be treated with full respect and honor, please come to the front seat now"

I moved to the front seat, sat next to him, he pulled over right away, I said "wow, how sweet of you John, I am flattered now, being treated in a real sweet manner like a gentle lady, I believe you need to be rewarded for that John, just keep your eyes on the road no matter what I do"

That was when I had decided to cut it short and bypass all the usual seductive bullshit, I turned half way around, lifting my body up getting closer to him to give him a soft kiss on the cheek, I did it so slow that he was able to get a full glance at my bare tits under my loose, light top, the minute I bent over to give him the kiss on his cheek, he tried turning his face towards me to see what was going on, as he was busy looking at my bare tits and nipples, that sudden turn made my kiss land over his lips instead of his cheek, we both laughed loud, I said, "the soft friendly kiss wasn't intended to be there, it was supposed to be on your cheek, but I think you deserve it anyway".

We were both laughing so loud and nonstop for a minute or so, besides, that act had opened every thing up demolishing all of the limits or red lines between both of us, he seemed to have been waiting for such an act from me to encourage him to advance further, he sure did, and I did nothing at all to stop him or make think I did not like it.

While talking and using his free hand waving, he had touched my tits unintentionally or made it look like so, but I did not react negatively at all, on the contrary, I was laughing, winking eyes, as if encouraging him to do so or go further at that. During the conversation he must have sensed my clear approval to offer my body in return of a free ride and he clearly seemed to have no problem with that at all, we both almost agreed to it without discussing it openly.

I guess when the idea got clear on his mind, he started losing control over his waking up and hardening cock, making a huge tent over his crotch, which was pleasing me very much, a sex loving slut like me would not ask for more than a good looking, young man with a great package between his legs.

Again, although he was the one who was doing all the flirting, but I was the braver one to start serious actions and advances, and that made me shamelessly place my hand over his hardening cock while looking him in the eyes and whispering in his ears, "you don't seem to be the only person who likes my body around here, someone else is standing up in respect, don't you think so?"

He was brave enough to place his hand over mine over his hardening cock saying, "Yes, he loves you very much and he needs your full attention please"

I unzipped his pants slowly while looking him in the eyes, when I got his cock out, I was totally shocked, it was a monstrous dick that was rock hard, so long and so thick, the type of cock that a cock loving slut like me would love dealing with, I leaned over, pushing my head towards his crotch, parted my lips and wrapped them around his meaty cock, I started happily sucking on it, he was moaning loud and shaking when I pulled his cock out saying, please concentrate on the road, we don't want to be killed while having sex" we both laughed as he was nodding.

While sucking on his cock, he had uncovered my tits and was rubbing them, pinching my rock-hard nipples, I was getting very horny as well, he pushed his hand further, pushing my leggings down till he got to my pussy and was rubbing it, finger fucking me while I sucked his cock, to be fully shocked, without a prior notice, he screamed he was Cumming and he shot his enormous load of cock cream into my mouth, I was sucking and swallowing it load after another, till I sucked him dry clean.

Although I had enjoyed the taste and feeling of his cum filling my mouth, but I admit being a bit disappointed at first from his Cumming in my mouth, I wanted him to fuck me hard and deep, I still had two cock loving fuck holes that wanted to be fucked badly, my pussy and my asshole, but soon enough I discovered I was absolutely wrong, his cock was still as hard as it was when I had just pulled it out of his zipper.

He took the first exit, got off the highway, drove into a small country road till we spotted a nice, safe and uninhabited area, he parked the car, got me fully naked from the bottom side and was eating my cunt and my ass like there was no tomorrow, he must have made me cum twice during that, then he fucked me inside the car in every possible position till he came again all over my body.

He pulled out of the parking spot back to the road, then to the highway, when I tried to put my leggings back on, he stopped me asking me to stay the way I was, bottomless, he was kissing me, rubbing my tits, pinching my nipples and finger fucking my pussy and ass nonstop during the second part of driving on the road making me cum twice again.

About half an hour before our entering the city, he took another narrow uninhabited country road till he stopped in a deserted area again, and he fucked me again in all of my fuck holes, he came in my mouth, over my fac and all over my body again. That son of a bitch came three times during our trip, his cock did not know how to soften or get tired.

Now back to the title I gave to this story, "damn lucky woman", why did I call it like that, I will explain:

A sex loving, cock loving slut like me, met up with a young and strong , good looking guy with unbelievable power of sex drive, he had a luxurious, space car, had a huge cock, long and thick that did not know how to soften or get tired of fucking. Over and above that, I got a free ride, hence saving the money my company was paying to myself, the price I was paying to get a free ride was not a price in my

dictionary, it was more of a prize, getting fully fucked, satisfying every fuck hole of my body all road long till we reached our destiny, that is exactly what I would call being a damn lucky woman.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 219 Our First Time

Introduction: We had joked for some time about having a threeway... being maybe a bit different than most men I thought a threeway with another man would really bring out my wife's sexual animal. Finally one evening when visiting an old friend it happened.

We have been friends for nearly 30 years, all of us fit and active. The wine began to flow and we eventually after our second bottle drifted into a conversation about sex. None of us are too comfortable talking about but the drift was a nice change.

Our friend had been divorced for some time, was dating some 30 somethings and he was very focused on the sexual connection between him and them.

My wife was complaining a bit about stiff shoulders when he offered to give her his patented by rub. He started as she held her glass of wine that I refilled often. Music was in the background and we were just enjoying each other's company. The conversation continued and he explained he had never had a threeway but dreamed of two women and I told him I had dreamed of two men pleasing my wife. We then both asked my wife "what would you like"... she refrained from answering until we really egged her on. She finally gave in..."of course with two men..." our friend smiled and said to her "we are here.." she smiled and told him that would be odd. Well we both pushed the envelope getting her to at least consider it.

I said..."well what is stopping us.." she responded.."could be fun"... I moved toward her as he rubbed her back, I kissed her on the lips then the neck and began working my way down her neck to her chest. She at first pushed back until I re-assured her it was ok. She nodded and I began kissing her neck and I nodded for our friend to take down her straps of her top and bra. He slowly removed them and I could feel the butterflies. He continued massaging her while I kissed her breasts, she leaned back and he kissed her neck and his hands moved to her breasts glancing her chest. I slowly removed her top exposing her breasts and he kissed her shoulders and grabbed her breasts.

I moved further down her chest to her stomach and then her pants. I began removing the her jeans and moved to her panties. I began kissing her thighs. We ended up switching positions as I moved to push her back on the oversized sofa kissing her breasts, rubbing her thighs and pussy through her panties. She began grabbing my cock through my pants, I removed them and she took my cock in her mouth. I signaled for my friend to kiss her pussy, he slowly removed her panties and he began licking and sucking on her clit. She spread her legs wide open. She sucked my cock harder and harder. He now removed his pants exposing his cock and he moved between her legs. She looked up in an almost scared look as he moved to enter her. She grabbed for his cock as he pressed into her. So erotic!

As he pushed into her she sucked my cock more and more... her nipples now hard...

I stopped it and had he roll over. She continued sucking my cock as he entered her again.. thrusting harder and harder. She turned back grabbing for his hips as he thrusting pulling him in. I fell to the sofa and saw his cock pounding away at her pussy. Her moans of enjoyment and finally I could see him seize up, cumming in her. She pulls me up and sucks harder and harder as I explode in her mouth. What an experience...

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 220 Her Big Adventure

My wife, Tara, is always trying different things to "keep our marriage fresh" as she says. Her latest kick is having sex in public. Well, not exactly in public but places where we might be seen, usually in the backseat of our SUV which has tinted rear windows. She's a bit of an exhibitionist anyway and I like watching guys watch her so sex in public was probably bound to happen sooner or later. She is also one of the horniest women you're likely to find. I laugh when I see that ad for the erectile dysfunction drug that warns about 4 hour erections. I swear she would use all four hours and then some.

I'm not one of those guys who wants to see his wife fucked by another man but I do feel there are times when she wants more. We have talked about her with other guys and I told her if she ever feels she needs more maybe we can work something out. Just don't go behind my back.

One night at the local watering hole, she was attracting lots of attention due to the number of buttons not in use on her blouse, not to mention her being braless so that guys at the right angle got a peek at most of her tits. She knew this as did I and it is always a huge turn-on for both of us. When someone asked her to dance she looked at me and I told her it was up to her so off she went. As I watched they got quite close and eventually his hands starting roaming down to her tight butt and he seemed to pull her even closer.

Other guys, seeing I didn't mind her dancing, soon joined in and she spent the next hour with many different dance partners. When she came back for a break she looked a bit flustered and complained that they all were feeling her butt and looking down her top.

I said, more or less jokingly, "Well, you could stop them you know."

She got a sheepish grin on her face and replied "Yeah...., I know."

I had to laugh at that and then said, "I'll bet you felt plenty of hard dicks pressed against you too. Bet you didn't like that either."

She again got that sexy smile on her face and said, "Yes, it was totally disgusting, I think they were trying to fuck me right there. You would have liked that I'll bet."

She then told me about the one who got her more or less out of sight in the corner and actually got his hand up her short skirt and put a finger in her pussy! I was a little pissed that some guy would do that

with me sitting right here but it was an incredible turn-on as well, especially from the look on her face, she didn't exactly put an immediate stop to it.

After a break she had a few more dances, which I could see were getting more and more exploratory on the part of her partners and when she came back she said, "I need you to fuck me now, can we go please!"

Not needing any further encouragement, I grabbed her hand and pulled her out into the parking lot and headed for our SUV. Instead of getting in she just put her hands on the hood and told me to fuck her right there so I lifted her skirt and, finding she also hadn't bothered with panties, I took out my rock hard cock, lined it up with her pussy and buried it to the hilt in one push.

She was so hot she came almost immediately as I fucked her hard and deep. I pounded her for as long as I could before dumping a huge load of hot cum deep inside her steaming pussy which gave her another huge orgasm. When I came down to earth I realized we were no longer alone. Some of her dance partners were standing there watching us, a couple even had their hard cocks in their hand.

"Uh, oh," I said to Tara, "Looks like we have finally been caught and I think they want to finish what they started on the dance floor. Do you want it?"

"Oh, honey, I'm so fucking horny can I have more.... please?"

"You know I can't deny you anything," and with that I brought her around to the back of the vehicle, opened the hatch, spread a blanket we have back there.

She lay on her back and spread her legs wide and said "Bring it on boys!"

I don't know how they decided who would go first, maybe some of them were worried about my reaction, but one of them stepped forward with no argument and immediately plunged his hard cock into Tara's hot cum filled pussy and just fucked her for all he was worth, pounding her cunt relentlessly. I just stood there and watched with mixed feelings as my loving wife was sent to the moon, orgasmically (is that a word?) speaking.

After dumping his load in her and seeing no resistance from either of us, the others crowded in and she soon had another hard cock in her. Another guy climbed in the back and presented his cock to her hot little mouth which she gladly accepted and proceeded to give him her best blowjob in between orgasms. She is the best cocksucker I have ever encountered, not that there have been that many, and he was soon dumping a hot load of cum in her mouth which brought on yet another orgasm but she still managed to swallow every drop of his sperm.

And on and on it went. I think every guy in the bar, including the bartender, had at least one shot at her. She had so many orgasms I lost count. At one point they pulled her out of the vehicle and, grabbing the blanket, took her over to a grassy area, put her on her hands and knees and continued to fuck her mouth and pussy.

It's hard to describe the emotions I felt watching all these strangers fucking my wife but I guess overpowering all the bad feelings running through my mind was my rock hard cock. So what could I do? I got in line for another go. How insane is that. I had to wait in line to fuck my own wife!

When my turn came I slipped easily into her used and abused cunt. I hadn't seen any oversized cocks stretching her out but she had so much cum and pussy juice in her it was incredibly loose feeling. It was a huge turn-on feeling all that cum from all those guys in my wife's pussy. Every time I pushed into her cum ran out of her and down my balls. She was on her back at this point which put my face inches away from the cock fucking her mouth. What a sight watching her work that dick with her hot mouth and, having been there many times myself, knowing how good this stranger must be feeling. When he let out a mighty groan and started shooting his hot load in my wife's mouth I lost it and added my contribution to the incredible amount of cum in her pussy.

Before long things were winding down. One last guy came in her mouth and then it was just the bartender fucking her again. He was probably in his fifties with a large hairy potbelly, kind of ugly but he appeared to have the biggest cock of the night and Tara could care less what he looked like as long as he continued to fuck her brains out with that big cock. When he was finally ready to cum he pulled out, moved up to her face and she stroked his cock until he shot his load onto her face and in her open mouth.

After he moved away I couldn't help looking her over. She had cum all over her face, chest and belly and, of course, oozing from her pussy.

I asked her if she was alright and she looked at me with that same shit eating grin through all that cum and said "Is that the best they can do?" and promptly closed her eyes and went out like a light.