



*Forbidden*  
**Photos**

**Wife Models, then Cuckolds**

**Riley Keal**

# FORBIDDEN PHOTOS

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WIFE MODELS, THEN CUCKOLDS

RILEY KEAL

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# CHAPTER ONE

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“SORRY FOR HAVING to cut this short,” Jason apologized as he returned to the room buttoning his shirt. “Unfortunately, it’s just the nature of the job and being at the bottom of the totem pole.”

“It’s no problem,” Julie responded, distracted by the view of her neighbor’s muscular chest as he buttoned his shirt. She glanced to the side and caught Erin, Jason’s wife, giving her a knowing glance. Erin raised an eyebrow in agreement with Julie’s admiration of her husband’s rippling muscles. Julie flushed in embarrassment at getting caught checking out her new friend’s husband and quickly looked over to her own spouse husband, Mike, who had a grin on his face.

“Yeah, please don’t apologize,” Mike agreed. “It was nice to get a chance to hang out with the both of you and play games. Really nice to meet another young couple so quickly after we moved.” Julie nodded her head in agreement with her husband’s comments.

“Plus,” Erin added, “I think us girls appreciate the end-of-evening show!”

Julie let out a girlish yelp at the shock of her friend’s blatant allusion to her eyeing up Jason. Embarrassed, she buried her face in her hands as the others in the room laughed.

“Well I would love to stay and see if we can turn her as red as a tomato,” Jason joked, “but I really do have to get to the office or my boss will have my head. We’ll have to finish this game later, but in the meantime please stay and hang out with Erin.” The group all stood and moved to see Jason off.

“Don’t wait up,” Jason told Erin as he wrapped an arm around her waist and drew her in for a kiss. His hand slid down to cup his redheaded wife’s firm butt. “It sounded like we got the documents in from China, and Edward wants to have them edited and ready for the client in the morning.” Jason broke from his wife then shook Mike’s hand. “Have fun with these two beauties and make sure Erin doesn’t get into too much trouble,” Jason joked.

“I’m not sure Erin is the one we need to be worried about,” Mike said, tickling Julie as she moved forward to hug Jason goodbye.

Julie responded by turning to stick out her tongue at Mike, but tripped on the rug and fell forward. Jason quickly moved and caught the young blonde wife before she toppled to the ground.

“Whoa, thanks!” Julie exclaimed, looking up at Jason’s strong jawline as they pressed together.

“No problem, glad I could be here for you,” Jason replied, his arm holding Julie’s body tight against his own. Julie felt her heart racing as Jason’s brilliant blue eyes turned down to meet her own. She became acutely aware of the feel of his muscular body pressed against her own, and she was sure he could feel her heart thumping away. Reluctantly, Julie drew her body up to stand at Jason’s side, but she was surprised to find his arm stayed wrapped around her as she leaned against him.

“He might not play much anymore, but Jason still has the reflexes of an athlete,” Erin bragged.

“Oh, what did you play?” Mike asked. “I played tennis in high school and still play recreationally, but didn’t compete in college.”

“Oh, we play tennis!” Erin exclaimed excitedly. “Or, well, I’m learning. Jason plays in the club tournament, but I am still pretty awful. We should get together and play doubles sometime!”

“Yeah, that would be a lot of fun,” Jason agreed. “I also still play some pick-up soccer games, but ever since law school, I haven’t had the time to keep that up.”

“Oh, better watch out for Julie,” Mike teased. “She always had a crush on David Beckham growing up and always seemed to have a thing for soccer players. Something about their ‘build,’ I think she said once.”

“Is that right?” Jason asked, his gaze falling to meet Julie’s. She felt his hand slide down her back to cup her tight ass and her eyes widened in shock. “It’s been a few years since I played, but I’ve kept in shape.” Julie

swallowed a gasp as she felt their new friend gently squeeze before letting go. Julie felt like she was floating as she drifted away from his side.

“Mmmmm, I can attest to the quality of his ‘build’,” Erin giggled throwing in air quotes for emphasis.

“Yeah, yeah,” Mike grumbled. The teasing had been all in good fun, but he felt a flash of jealousy at his wife’s flushed face and the way her gaze lingered on Jason. Plus, it looked like Jason’s hand had dipped down for a quick feel of his wife’s ass! Jason just grinned in a disarming manner as he opened the door.

“Well, my man, good luck handling these two on your own,” Jason said as slipped into the garage.

The remaining trio headed back to their drinks where Julie quickly brought up the fact that she had noticed a pool in the backyard.

“Yeah, we have one! One of the perks of being married to a motivated lawyer,” Erin explained.

“That is nice,” Julie agreed. “But it does seem like he has to work a lot. Does he often have to go in on short notice?”

“Pretty often, for now, since he hasn't made partner yet,” Erin replied. “It works for us though. We're both independent, so it makes the time we do spend together sooooo intense.”

Julie felt herself flush at the idea of what ‘intense’ could mean and took a big sip of her drink before changing the subject. “Too bad we didn't bring our swimsuits.”

Mike agreed but Erin quickly stepped up. “Just borrow some of ours! The weather is great!” She beckoned and the couple found themselves following Erin up the stairs, Mike admiring the sway of her ass in the thin leggings she was wearing.

Erin led them to the master bedroom saying they could each choose a bathing suit. Julie readily followed her in, but Mike paused, stunned as he took in the large black and white nudes hanging along the bedroom walls. His gaze first fell on one of Erin, the pale skin of her breasts and midriff highlighted in light, while shadows obscured her pubic region. Mike was startled by his wife clearing her throat and turned away from the picture, embarrassed. Julie’s own face was red and she was keeping her eyes on Mike or the ground.

“Oh yeah! No worries. This is really the only room I can hang these photos and we get so used to them we forget about it,” Erin explained.

Mike quickly shuffled over to where Erin was pulling some of Jason's clothes out. Mike forced himself to inspect the suits and quickly realized these were all tight-fitting brief styles.

“Are all of his swim trunks so tight?” Mike asked, holding up a stretchy Navy pair.

Erin started giggling. “Yep! I pretty much insist on it, but also I do all the shopping so I get to pick the good ones! Plus, not like he has any reason to hide,” she gestured behind Mike.

He turned to find Julie staring at the photos now, her eyes focused intently and mouth parted in a way that her husband recognized as intense arousal. Mike followed her gaze and for the first time noticed the other portraits featuring Jason's nude body.

Unlike the photo of Erin, these left nothing to the imagination, with Jason's thick cock laying across his thighs or abdomen. Mike's eyes widened at the size of the thing, easily longer and thicker than his own erection despite no apparent arousal on Jason's part.

Mike managed an awkward agreement before taking the small men's suit from their new friend. At Erin's instruction, he beat a hasty retreat down the hall to change.

Julie felt self-conscious now that she was alone with Erin in her new friend's bedroom surrounded by decidedly erotic nudes of the couple. She was startled by the touch of Erin's hand on her arm.

“Here,” Erin said, extending a handful of black fabric that looked impossibly small for a suit and wearing a knowing grin on her face.

*Damn it, Julie, get a hold of yourself,* the tiny blonde thought to herself. She shook her head then shook out the fabric her friend handed her. She found herself holding a tiny looking one-piece suit and was struck by how thin the fabric felt. She turned to voice her concern about the size and was shocked to see Erin stripping her clothes off right in front of her!

Her perky pale boobs were already in view as the redhead pushed her leggings down. Julie quickly looked away as a small red landing strip came into view.

“It's okay, I don't mind you looking,” Erin said. Julie turned and found Erin standing with her legs slightly spread, hip cocked to the side and a grin on her face. “Clearly we are not a shy couple,” Erin gestured to the photos around the room before turning and bending to search her dresser for her own bikini. Julie let out a small gasp as her pussy and tight rosebud were

framed by the tight white cheeks of her ass. Her labia spread slightly and Julie caught a glint of wetness. Julie quickly looked away as Erin rose back up.

“Come on, get changed,” Erin said as she tossed two small green and blue pieces on the bed before pulling on Julie's shirt. Startled, Julie found herself raising her arms as her friend quickly stripped her top and bra off. “Oh nice, we really are the same size!” Erin celebrated, comparing her own perky boobs to Julie's.

Julie took a look at herself and giggled. “You're right! Exact size, just a different color!” she said, referring to the contrast of her tanned skin and brown nipples against Erin's pale-and-pink.

“Psshh, different color? Your tits are just as white as mine!” Erin pressed her chest against Julie's, who gasped as their nipples rubbed together. “See?!” Erin teased, “Gotta go topless to have tanned boobs. Although personally, I like the tan lines.” Erin stared into Julie's eyes as she said this and Julie felt her heart hammer and she was unable to look away. A lump formed in her throat as she felt Erin's hands slide down her bare sides before shifting to unsnap her shorts.

Erin leaned in and Julie parted her lips, ready to kiss her aggressive neighbor, when Erin backed off with a giggle, reaching for her bikini top. “Going to be tough to get dressed with those shorts on,” Erin giggled. She could tell from Julie's flushed face and hard nipples how turned on the blonde was, but she didn't want to push it too fast.

Julie tried to play off her clear arousal and quickly dropped her shorts, revealing a rather full dark-blond bush.

“Whoa, going natural there!” Erin said, honestly surprised to see a young, attractive woman with so much pubic hair. Julie had never been self-conscious of her pubic hair before, and her husband had never expressed any desire for a different look.

“Oh, it's just the way I have always kept it,” Julie stammered suddenly wishing she had at least trimmed more recently given Erin's reaction. She quickly wondered why she cared what Erin thought of her, but couldn't stop herself from wishing she hadn't disappointed her new friend. “I just, I don't know... Mike and I have been together a long time and I just, I...” she felt like she was going to cry.

Erin quickly stepped forward and hugged her. “Oh Jules, please. I didn't mean to seem like I was criticizing you.” Erin rubbed Julie's exposed back

and she quickly calmed. Julie turned her head to thank her friend and found Emily's face inches from her own. Before she could utter a word the redhead's lips were pressed against her own. The two softly kissed before breaking back and both giggling.

"Wow," Julie sighed. "That was... nice," she said, surprising herself with how true it felt.

"Mmmm," Erin agreed as she looked Julie up and down. "I like you," she said simply and Julie's eyes widened in shock. "We are definitely going to have some fun together, but we probably shouldn't leave Mike waiting too much longer."

The two quickly got dressed, Erin in a small bikini that exposed nearly all of her ass cheeks, and Julie in the daring one piece that was cut high on her hips and exposed serious side cleavage. As Julie headed to the door Erin stopped her.

"Hold on, Jules," Erin said. Julie felt her heart skip a beat at the nickname and found she liked it. "Need to do a quick adjustment here." Erin slid her fingers down to Julie's crotch and ran her fingers underneath the tight fabric, pushing stray pubic hairs back underneath. Julie audibly moaned as the soft touch of her friend slid along her wet labia.

"Th-thanks," she let out as Erin withdrew her hand. "Maybe I should update the downstairs."

"Yes! You can go with me to my next waxing appointment! My beautician is amazing. Do you know what look you'd want?" Erin asked, excited for her friend.

"Um, maybe like yours? I like the bare lips but trimmed a bit up top," Julie said.

"Yes! We have such similar bodies, so we'll look amazing together!" Erin wrapped Julie in a hug which Julie returned. "Plus, Jason loves this style!"

Before Julie could even fully process what was said Erin kissed her again and the two melted together, their bodies and lips joined. A knock at the door interrupted them. They quickly moved apart, Julie blushing.

"You two almost ready?" Mike called. Erin quickly opened the door, startling Mike. "Oh!"

"Yeah, come on let's go!" Erin said pushing Mike towards the stairs. He saw Julie's flushed face and swore her nipples were standing proud in the thin suit, but was pushed along by his sexy neighbor and quickly lost sight

of his wife. Julie stood in shock, unsure of how to feel. She and Mike had been together seven years now. She had lost her virginity before meeting Mike, but since the two had started dating she had never been with anyone else.

*Well, that's not totally true*, Julie thought to herself, recalling the one night of drinking her sophomore year that had gotten out of hand. Everyone had gotten a bit crazy, but Julie had made out with two of Mike's friends in front of everyone. Towards the end of the night, Mike had even dared her into a closet with a longtime male friend and she had sucked him off and swallowed his cum. Thankfully, the party had emptied out by then, and Mike was too drunk to remember the closet or ask her what went on. She had kept that encounter buried deep, unsure what would be worse to tell Mike – that she had tasted another man's cock, or that she had secretly liked it.

Lost in thoughts of her one adulterous adventure she realized she was staring at the photo of Jason's naked cock and gently rubbing herself through her suit. She quickly stopped, embarrassed by her slutty behavior, and gathered her things before joining her husband and friend.

## CHAPTER TWO

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“OH GOD, FUCK ME HARDER MIKE!” Julie screamed as her husband pounded her against their headboard, feeling herself build to another orgasm. The couple had been fucking since getting home from Erin and Jason’s, with Julie already climaxing multiple times.

Mike grunted in exertion, already at his limit and wondering what the hell had turned his wife into this insatiable creature. She had already cum twice, once from oral and once from fucking, but didn’t seem close to being satisfied. He could only recall one night Julie was like this, and that was after a wild college night where Julie had made out with two of his friends.

His mind drifted to the video he had saved that night of her giving a blowjob to their mutual friend when a thought occurred to him. *Shit! I bet it was those pictures of Jason! The little slut!* The thought of Julie and their neighbor sent him to new levels and he slapped Julie’s ass, fucking her harder. Normally she hated spanking but tonight she only moaned in pleasure, so he continued.

“You little slut!” Mike grunted. “I bet you’re thinking of Jason.”

“Fuuuuckkkkk meeeee!” Julie groaned as Mike held her down through her orgasm, then drove his cock in once more before unleashing his own pleasure. The couple collapsed together panting as Mike’s cock slipped from her.

“Holy shit that was so good!” Julie turned her head to kiss her husband, staring adoringly into his eyes. “We should fuck like that more often.”

“Hhhmm,” Mike agreed. “Wonder what brought this on, though. Couldn’t help but notice that mention of Jason sent you over the edge.”

Julie's face immediately turned bright red in embarrassment and she rushed to defend herself. "It's not like that! I -"

"Relax, I don't mind," Mike admitted. "We all fantasize. Besides, I'm the one that gets to fuck you."

"Mmmm, true," Julie said snuggling back into her husband. "Only ever you," she whispered as she drifted off to sleep.

Mike held her, deep in thought. His wife and Erin had been hidden away in the bedroom for a while and who knows what Erin had told her. He tried to think about something else, but his mind kept going back to those pictures and his wife's obvious reaction. He felt himself getting hard at the idea of his wife and Jason.

Cursing quietly to himself, he snuck out of bed to his office. He pulled down his memento box and fished an old USB drive that he hadn't accessed in years. After asking Julie to marry him he had sworn he would never look at this again, but seeing Julie's reaction to Jason was awakening old desires.

The familiar video started with rustling and thumping bass. Soon a smiling young Julie came into frame, staring up at the man behind the camera.

"You're going to film this?" she asked as her hands started working on a belt and pair of jeans.

"Hell yeah, I am. No fucking way will I forget this," Will, the man behind the camera said. Mike easily recognized the voice of his longtime friend. The two had met in middle school, gone to college together, and Will had been the best man at his wedding.

"Okay, well, you'd better not share this," Julie giggled before pulling out a large cock already most of the way to an erection. "Damn Will, this thing is huge!" Julie exclaimed before stuffing the head into her mouth. She quickly went to work on the top third of the large cock.

"Shit Julie, that's so good!"

Julie smiled up at him before licking her way down the underside of the large cock, moaning and sliding her hand up and down the shaft.

Will dropped his free hand to her head. "Yeah slut, suck my cock. Is it bigger than Mike's?" Watching the video for the first time in years gave Mike a heady high from seeing the woman he loved lose control with another cock.

"Oh god yes," Julie moaned. "Your dick is fucking amazing!" She dropped her mouth over the head, but Will pulled her off.

“No, slut, answer the question,” Will asked keeping her from sucking him. Julie just looked at him confused and horny. “Is my cock bigger than your boyfriend’s?”

“Yes, your cock is bigger. Longer AND thicker than Mike’s,” Julie replied. “Now can I please finish sucking off my boyfriend’s friend?” Mike lost it at this point, cumming over his own abs and legs.

In the video, Will pushed his cock into Julie’s mouth. She responded eagerly, and Mike watched as Will slowly worked his full length into Julie’s throat. Mike kept stroking and his erection never flagged. The video continued with Julie deepthroating his friend’s cock for several more minutes, Mike eagerly awaiting the finale.

“Do you swallow for Mike?” Will asked, his breath labored as he neared orgasm. Julie shook her head. “Will you swallow for me?” She quickly nodded an affirmative and then Will began groaning. “Fuck yes, slut! Catch it in your mouth!”

Julie obediently backed off and in the video Will’s cock spasmed and pulsed and soon a thin trail of cum escaped Julie’s mouth and ran down her chin. Spent, Will withdrew his cock and the camera moved closer.

“Show me,” Will said happily. Julie opened her mouth, revealing a pool of thick cum, then closed and swallowed and grinned. The sight of his love acting so slutty was too much, and Mike came again, grunting quietly to himself as he shot another load across his chest.

“Good?” she asked, already knowing the answer.

“Hell yeah, that was fucking incredible! We’ll have to do this again.”

“Um, Will,” Julie replied with a concerned look on her face. “I am still with Mike and I love him. This was just a stupid game. I don’t even know why he dared me in here with you.” She frowned. “Just got carried away, so enjoy this for what it was, just a onetime thing.”

“Yeah sure, sorry,” Will said. “I just- This was incredible. You are incredible. I wouldn’t want to ever hurt you or Mike, but damn we have some chemistry, don’t we? I mean, you had fun, right?”

Julie’s face was flushed as she replied. “Yes! I practically came from just sucking on your cock, but this has to be a drunken fling. I love Mike, and you’re one of his oldest friends. Now make sure that video gets deleted.” The screen went black and Mike began cleaning himself up.

He still remembered that night. How aroused it had made him when Julie made out with two different guys in front of everyone as part of a dare.

How he had pretended to get blackout drunk and dared his girlfriend and best friend into a private closet for ten minutes. How afterward he got Will hammered, borrowed his phone, and saved the video. How from that night on, Julie loved sucking his dick and swallowing his cum.

Behind Mike in the hall, Julie crept back down the hall, stunned at what she had just seen. Mike had the fucking video of her cheating on him!? And he was jerking off to it?! She returned to bed, her mind whirling. Soon Mike slipped in behind her. She snuggled against him, throwing a leg over his. Mike was surprised to feel an extremely wet pussy grinding on his leg but turned to kiss his wife.

“I love you!” she panted, dragging her clit across his muscular thigh. Worked up from her spying she came quickly, collapsing against her confused husband. The couple fell asleep, both deeply satisfied but unsure of their own or their partner’s feelings. Julie resolved to talk to her husband about what she had seen and try to clear the air.

## CHAPTER THREE

---

“NERVOUS?” Erin asked, although she could see from the pale look on her friend’s face she was outright scared. The two were sitting in the waiting room of the waxing parlor a few days after the night in the hot tub. Mike had left on a trip and wasn’t back until Sunday, so Julie had decided to go through with the waxing as a surprise for her husband.

“Yes!” Julie whispered back, not wanting to draw attention to herself in the waiting room. “Not so much about the pain, more the whole spreading yourself open for a stranger part.”

“Oh, you’ll get used to that. It can be fun...” Erin said with a happy look on her face. “I know! I’ll come in with you!” Before Julie could respond the receptionist called out.

“Erin, Julie. Carmen can see you now.” Erin quickly stood and pulled Julie with her. Carmen was waiting for them and greeted Erin warmly before turning to Julie.

“This must be your friend Julie,” Carmen said, extending her hand. Carmen, well into middle age, was an attractive woman with a warm demeanor. “I can tell by your face you’re nervous, but we are here to make the process of having hot wax spread over your intimate parts as painless and comfortable as possible,” Carmen joked. “Please disrobe and hop up on the table. I’ll be back in a few minutes when you’re ready.”

Julie found herself laughing along with Erin and soon she was stripping off her shorts and panties for the second time in front of Erin. When she was situated on the table, Carmen reentered the room.

“Alright honey, what were you thinking?” Carmen asked as she stirred a container of warm wax.

“Honestly I don’t know. I’ve never done this before,” Julie said, amazed at the casual tone as she lay there with legs spread in front of a total stranger.

“Well totally bare is always the most popular choice,” Carmen said. “Think about it and let’s get you trimmed a bit.” She pulled out a pair of electric clippers with a plastic guard. Julie gasped as the buzzing clippers touched her and knew she was going to get aroused despite the situation.

“Well, I think she liked mine, right Jules?” Erin said.

“Um, sure?” Julie said. “I like a little bit above I think, and yours did look really sexy.” Julie flushed as she admitted this and recalled the feeling of the redhead’s lips against hers. The buzzing clippers and feel of Carmen’s fingers weren’t helping either.

“Yay, we’ll be matching!” Erin exclaimed.

“Does your husband have a preference?” Carmen asked.

“Honestly I don’t know,” Julie said.

“Hmm, well mine does and he will love this!” Erin said. Carmen giggled with Erin.

Carmen finished with the clippers and then brushed away the loose hair. “Alright then, we’ll be done in just a few minutes!”

Julie found the experience to be surprisingly easy. The waxing did hurt like hell, but it was over quickly and Carmen was an expert. She was glad when the last bit was ripped off and made to get up.

“Oh actually I find it easier if you just grab behind your knees and rock yourself back,” Carmen said as she stirred more wax.

Julie turned questioningly towards her friend who laughed at Julie’s naivety. “She’s got to get your booty girl. Trust me, it’s worth it! Jason loves licking my ass and it feels soooo good.”

In a daze, Julie leaned back and soon was done. Standing, she made to grab her panties, but Carmen stopped her.

“Hold on honey. Let me just wax Erin real quick and then we can oil you both.”

Soon Erin was done and the two stood next to each other as Carmen cleaned up. Erin grabbed the oil and poured some in her hands. Before Julie could stop her Erin was rubbing oil over her tender skin. It felt freaking good and she was disappointed when Erin stopped.

“Turn around so I can get your backside,” Erin instructed. Julie looked nervously over at Carmen who smiled. Julie obediently turned and leaned

over the table. She sighed as Erin's hand ran up her legs to her crotch. Erin's fingers ran along her lips then drifted towards the crack of her ass. Mike had tried to touch her there once, but Julie had put a stop to that and it was never brought up again.

"Ohhh," Julie moaned as Erin's finger circled her tight buttocks.

"Feels good, right?" Erin asked and Julie could only nod in agreement. Erin positioned a finger right at the entrance and pushed slightly. Julie gasped and found herself pushing back on her friend's finger. With the slick oil, Erin quickly had her finger buried to the second knuckle in Julie's tight ass.

"Wow, you are tight back here," Erin said. "I take it Mike doesn't get to take you here?" She slowly fingered the blonde's backdoor, happy to see her hips responding.

"Nooo, never," Julie gasped shocked at how good it felt.

"Good to know," Erin said as she withdrew her finger and helped Julie stand. Julie saw Carmen, remembered her and Erin weren't alone, and blushed. Carmen just winked at her and then headed out, leaving the two girls to get dressed.

Ten minutes later they were sitting in a booth sipping cocktails and giggling as they waited for lunch.

"Hey, so would you ever be interested in posing for me?" Erin asked, suddenly more serious.

"What, like nude?" Julie asked.

"If you're up for that," Erin replied. "You have an amazing body, but even more than that you just have this aura about you. I'd really love to photograph you."

"M-maybe," Julie said. She wanted to scream out YES but knew she should ask Mike first. "I probably need to talk to Mike first."

"Yeah, good call," Erin agreed. "You could think of this as taking some nice photos for Mike. I know Jason really appreciates this sort of thing, so I'd imagine Mike will too."

"Oh, that's a great idea!" Julie agreed.

"Okay well, just let me know tomorrow if you're interested so I can set things up. If we can shoot this Friday evening then I can have a few pics ready for you Sunday when Mike returns."

The two talked for a while, and after a couple of drinks, Julie decided to talk to her friend about Mike's late-night video watching, figuring Erin to

be an open-minded and experienced woman. She quickly relayed the story to an interested Erin.

“Wow, that’s pretty hot,” Erin replied honestly. “Pretty clear he likes he likes you acting like a slut!”

“Yeah... But why wouldn’t he talk to me about it?” Julie worried.

“He’s probably scared you would see him as less of a man,” Erin explained, mind working at the possibilities. “What about you though? How do you feel about it?”

“Honestly? Seeing that video again turned me on so much!” Julie admitted with a blush. “Promise you won’t tell Mike?” Julie asked, leaning forward and dropping her voice to a whisper. Erin quickly nodded and leaned in as well.

“Spill it, Jules!”

“Will, Mike’s friend I sucked off, had a huge dick and I loved it! Mike isn’t small, and I love him, but I do appreciate a thick dick!” Julie giggled with Erin joining in.

“I don’t judge, we like what we like,” Erin said. “Plus, you saw Jason’s photos.”

“Yeah, what the hell! How big does that thing get when he’s hard?” Julie asked eagerly. In response, Erin pulled out her phone and slid it over to Julie. On the screen was a picture of Erin sucking Jason’s cock, which dwarfed Mike’s in both length and girth.

“Jealous?” Erin asked.

“Yes!” Julie replied quickly. “I love Mike, but I wouldn’t mind borrowing Jason.”

The two girls broke down into giggles.

“Well,” said Erin as she turned her phone off. “I wouldn’t mind, and it sounds like Mike wouldn’t either.”

“What?!” Julie asked. “You can’t be serious?”

“Just something to keep in mind,” Erin replied as the waiter approached with their food.

“I’m glad things are going smoothly in DC,” Julie told her husband over the phone that night. “Still planning on Sunday return?”

“Yeah, even if we wrap up early I think the boss will keep us to celebrate,” Mike said. The couple had been chatting for ten minutes and

there was a lull in the conversation. Julie was nervous but had two things she wanted to talk about with her husband. Mike must have sensed her mood.

“You're awfully quiet tonight, is everything okay?” he inquired gently.

“Um,” Julie began hesitantly. “Do you remember that night in college your Junior year? The party that got a bit wild?”

Mike felt his heart leap into his throat. “Which one? We had a few crazy parties,” he asked silently praying she wasn't talking about *that* one.

“The one where we played that dare card game where I,” Julie hesitated. “Where I made out with those two guys...”

*Fuck.* Mike swore internally. “Yeah, I remember... Pretty wild night, right?”

“Yeah,” Julie agreed. “What all do you remember about that night?”

“You know, just crazy party stuff, not a whole lot stands out beyond the kissing and crazy sex the two of us had for weeks after that.”

Julie couldn't make herself push more directly so settled for the passive route. “But like, you're cool with *everything* that happened that night?”

Mike paused realized he had a throbbing erection. “Yeah, it's fun to watch you act so sexy.”

Julie giggled at that and both people knew they were talking about the blow job, even if they couldn't vocalize it. “Well in that case, would you mind if I modeled for Erin this weekend? She asked me today,” Julie asked, trying her best to sound casual.

“Oh yes! Go for it!” Mike said enthusiastically. “Will this be like the photo of her in their room?”

“I think so but I didn't ask for many details,” Julie replied. “I should have some nice photos for you when you get back, though.”

“That sounds amazing! Will you get a large print like Erin?”

“I'm not sure,” Julie replied. “I hadn't really considered that as an option, but we can think about it.” The thought of a large-format nude of Julie hanging in their home aroused both of them, although they were each too shy to admit it. The talk turned to other things and soon the couple went their separate ways.

Julie quickly fired off a text to Erin confirming the Friday evening modeling session and Erin started sending some instructions. The event was set.

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“So, what do you think,” Julie asked nervously as Mike looked at the three sample photos Erin had sent earlier that day. In the first Julie stood framed by a window with hair and strategic shadows hiding her nipples and crotch from view. The image was reminiscent of Erin’s own self-portrait, suggestive without being graphic. Julie’s tan lines stood out starkly in the black and white photo.

“Mmmm, I love the tan lines,” Mike told her.

“Oh, really? Erin and I were discussing an all-over tan for the future,” Julie admitted. “I mean, if we do another shoot.”

“Oh, I like the tan lines though,” Mike whined.

“Yeah, but you’re a weird one. The word from Jason is guys like the all-over tan because it means you get naked to tan,” Julie laughed as Mike’s eyes bugged out. “Kidding, kidding! Erin just thinks the lighting works out better if the skin tone is a bit more uniform. Anyways, a discussion for another time!”

The second was full frontal and Mike’s eyes darted between her waxed slit and the look of deep arousal on her face. His wife’s body was now oiled and glistened under the studio lights.

“When did you get waxed?” Mike managed to choke out, eyes never leaving the screen.

“Oh god, you don’t like it,” Julie cried.

“What no! Completely the opposite! You’ve honestly never looked sexier!” Mike argued. “I was just curious about why now.”

“Erin suggested it when we were changing, said Jason really loves it and I should give it a try,” Julie said happily, glad her husband liked the change. Mike had managed to tear his gaze away from the image and saw how Julie’s eyes sparkled at the mention of Jason.

“What did he think of yours?” Mike teased.

“Wh-what do you mean?” Julie asked startled and unable to meet his eye.

“Oh, I just assumed Erin would show these to Jason is all,” Mike explained, suddenly curious.

“Maybe, I mean I don’t know,” Julie said nervously. “Would you mind?”

Mike’s heart raced at the question and he shrugged it off. “No, why would I? You’re fucking hot! I think I like showing you off.” His hand drifted down to her leg and he turned to kiss her.

“Mmmm,” Julie pushed him away. “One more! Stay on target!”

Mike clicked to the last photo and gasped. His wife lay with her upper back flat on the ground and hips twisted so her butt faced the camera. The cheeks of her tight butt were parted slightly revealing her virgin asshole. In addition to the oil, her skin now showed sweat glistening. Her eyes were turned to the camera, her face a look of complete satisfaction.

“Too much?” Julie asked. “I knew this would be too far, but I just let Erin talk-eeeEEp!”

Mike grabbed Julie and threw her over the desk, ripping her shorts down and driving his cock into her sopping wet pussy.

“Oh fuck yes! Fuck me, Mike! Fucking take me!” Julie screamed as an orgasm ripped through her. Mike was incoherent as he fucked her, aroused beyond belief by his wife’s modeling. He spanked her ass and noticed the tight brown pucker of her ass staring back at him, occasionally gaping slightly. His fucking slowed and, suddenly possessed, he wet his thumb and slid it easily into her ass.

“Yeeessssss,” Julie moaned. “I’m gonna cum again!” Julie spasmed on her husband’s cock and thumb before collapsing completely causing Mike’s cock to fall out of her. The couple panted and caught their breath. Mike noticed his wife’s ass was still open from the fingering. He teased the hole with his finger and she tilted her hips back him.

Intrigued Mike again slid a finger deep into his wife’s ass. Years ago he had tried this and nearly gotten his head bit off by the smaller woman, but she had obviously changed her opinion. “I’ll get the lube,” Mike stated simply, already headed to their bedroom. He returned minutes later, Julie in the same position. He quickly lubed his cock and without even a word from his wife, began feeding his cock into her ass.

“Yes, fuck my slutty ass,” Julie hissed. Mike was shocked both by his wife’s language, but also by how easily she took him. This was their first time having anal, and all the reading he had done had indicated how slow

the first few times would have to be. Still concerned, Mike slowly began moving in and out, but this did not satisfy Julie, who began thrusting herself back more forcefully.

Mike quickly got the message and was soon pounding his wife's asshole. "Fuck Julie, your ass feels so good!" he grunted between thrusts. He leaned over her and she turned to meet his lips. The sight of the longing in her husband's eyes sent Julie over the edge, her ass tightening on Mike's cock, and he gave one final thrust before unleashing a torrent of cum in his wife's ass.

The couple kissed as they caught their breath, Julie giggling as Mike's softening cock slipped free.

"Wow Julie, where the hell did that come from?" Mike asked, collapsing on the seat. "Did you just cum from anal during your first time?"

Julie's face flushed in what Mike assumed was embarrassment. "Yeah... You still love me right?"

"What kind of question is that?! Of course, I love you! Why would you even ask that?" Mike said with more heat than he meant to.

"I don't know," Julie replied. "Maybe I was too slutty?"

"Pah, impossible," Mike said. "You could never be too slutty for me!" Mike picked her up and kissed her deeply while he carried her to their room. The couple cleaned up, flirting with one another and in a high mood before snuggling into bed.

As Julie drifted to sleep, Mike recalled one question he did have. During the shoot Julie and sent him some texts and one, in particular, was burning in his mind. "What happened to the second model you asked about in your text? I was hoping to see you and Erin together."

"Mmmmm," Julie replied. "Jason, not Erin...," before lapsing into slumber, leaving her husband confused and hard as a rock.

*What did she mean by Jason,* Mike wondered. *Had his wife posed with another man?!* Mike mulled over the possibility, realizing that either outcome would make him happy, then drifted to sleep.

## CHAPTER FOUR

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“CAN YOU GRAB THE SALAD?” Julie asked, arms already full of drinks. Mike retrieved the salad container and the couple headed down the block to Erin’s and Jason’s house. Mike felt his dick twitch in anticipation. The three photos were all Julie had shared with Mike, and after the night of anal she had been tight-lipped about the photo session, telling Mike he should wait for the final images. He hoped they were ready tonight.

Erin and Jason greeted the couple warmly, and Mike swore he saw Jason’s hand slide down to Julie’s ass, but the press of Erin’s body against his own distracted him so he couldn’t be sure.

“Glad you two could make it!” Jason said, slapping Mike on the back.

Dinner passed quickly, and soon the girls were clamoring for the hot tub. Julie had apparently planned for this by wearing a suit under her clothes. “Mike, I’m sure Erin can grab you one of Jason’s again.”

“Yeah, come on big guy, let’s go!” Erin said tugging on Mike. He found himself being pulled behind the flirty redhead and couldn’t help but admire the cheeks of her ass hanging out of her cutoff jeans. Erin suddenly stopped at the top of the stairs and Mike’s face smashed into her butt before he could stop.

“Shit, sorry!” Mike apologized, “Need to pay attention to where I am going!”

“Oh, I think you had your eye on the ball,” Erin said with a wink before holding her hand out again and leading him to the bedroom. Mike was suddenly aware that he was alone in the young redhead’s room and she was smirking at him, in an invitation? The drinks and his own arousal clouded his judgment.

Suddenly possessed he stepped forward and drew her in for a kiss, which she returned. They kissed deeply, but when his hand dropped to her breast she gently broke away.

“Hhhmmm, I can see why Jules likes you,” Erin said with a grin. “Definitely a good kisser! Now let’s see if we can find you a nice cute suit.” She turned and headed to Jason’s dresser and began rummaging.

Mike tore his eyes off her shapely legs to admire the photos while he had a chance. He drank in the sight of Erin’s naked body, and from a quick glance had to admit that Jason was in shape. He turned to take in the rest of the photos and noticed the two new large print photos hanging on the far wall. His eyes widened as he realized Julie was featured in these.

The first was the same as the one Julie had showed him earlier, but the second featured her bent over a small table, one leg propped up on the table her hand pulling one cheek to the side revealing an obviously wet and aroused pussy. Her face was turned back towards the camera, looking up at Jason who was positioned behind her and to the side, with his thick cock fully erect and visibly buried in his wife’s tight backdoor. Mike’s breath caught and he stared for what seemed like an eternity.

“Oh, what do you think?” Erin casually asked as she moved to his side. “She’s a real natural at modeling.”

“Y-yeah, she looks good,” Mike finally managed to squeak out.

“Yeah! I am hoping she’ll agree to some more shoots. She takes direction so well, and once we can get her an all-over tan the lighting will be a bit easier.” Mike couldn’t believe how casually Erin was talking about a picture of his wife getting fucked in the ass by her husband.

“Hmm, well we should probably get you changed and back down to Julie,” Erin said. “Well, unless...” she trailed off.

“Unless what?” Mike asked finally turning to Erin who was smiling knowingly at him.

“Well, I figure in about five minutes Jason will have his cock up Julie’s ass again. We could change and head down there, put a stop to that,” Erin explained. Mike started to speak, but Erin held up her hand, “Or I can take you to my office and show you the video of her modeling shoot.”

Mike sucked in a deep breath. He was painfully aware of how restrictive his shorts suddenly felt. “The video,” he finally squeaked out.

Erin grinned and hugged him, whispering into his ear. “We’ll be in there for about an hour.”

Mike nodded, "I know." He thought about how he had just agreed to let Jason fuck his wife's ass again. He knew the normal thing would be to charge down there and fight Jason, although he had to admit he had little chance against the larger, stronger man. He wanted this though. He wanted his wife to get fucked, even if he couldn't admit it out loud, so instead, he followed Erin down the hall and let himself be guided to a computer chair.

Erin fiddled around then soon a view of the studio came into view with Erin setting up for a shoot. Mike was startled as Erin plopped herself down in his lap, but he wouldn't complain about the feel of the sexy woman's ass on his crotch. The two settled in to watch.

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"So remember, Julie doesn't know you're here and certainly doesn't know she'll be modeling with you," Erin explained for the third time. "Hide out upstairs and I'll text you when I'm ready for you."

"Alright, I got it," Jason said. "I went to law school, I think I can follow some instructions! I still can't believe you're setting this up, you're sure they're cool with it?"

"Julie won't be able to resist once she sees your thick cock in person," Erin said, leaning in to kiss her husband and stroking him through his shorts. "And from what she told me, Mike will like it, even if he can't admit it to her yet."

"What about you?" Jason asked. "I never wanted another woman, only ever you."

"Aww," Erin said. "I love you too! But you won't turn down a chance at her, will you? Because I have been wet thinking about this all day."

"If she's willing, I am," Jason agreed. "Julie is exactly my type! You really think she'll go for anal?"

"Yep! She might be an anal virgin but she took my finger eagerly and easily - with an audience, too!"

Jason groaned and Erin released his dick. "Not yet, big boy! Save it for Julie," Erin said as she went back to setting up. "Now go away and let me focus, she should be here soon."

Erin scrambled to get her studio ready and soon was leading Julie down, each woman sipping on a glass of wine.

“Wow! This is like a real studio,” Julie said as she took in the basement.

“Yeah, Jason arranged this when he landed his current gig,” Erin bragged.

“I'm jealous,” Julie whined. “He really spoils you!”

“You sure it's the studio you're jealous of?” Erin asked, gesturing to another photo of Jason's naked torso, his abs visible with beads of sweat or water clinging to them. Julie blushed and felt her nipples harden under her thin shirt. Erin had instructed her to forego bra, panties, or other clothes that would leave impressions on her skin, so she was acutely aware of her body.

Erin had her change into a robe, then began explaining how a photoshoot works. Julie was surprised that they might take a thousand photos and only get a handful of good ones, and had to admit it seemed like Erin knew her stuff. Soon Erin had her stand, robed, and began taking test photos and adjusting lights.

“Alright Julie, I'm all set if you want to drop the robe and get started.” Julie hesitated, took a deep breath and let the robe slide to the ground.

Erin started taking pictures right away, instructions following quickly, and soon Julie slipped into a happy, flirty flow. Erin was surprised but pleased at how quickly Julie took to the camera, and before long the two were laughing and joking as Julie adopted increasingly graphic poses.

“Hey Jules,” Erin asked after a while. “Let's get your body oiled up.” Erin gestured at a small bowl resting on a warming plate. Without hesitation, Julie began oiling her body and didn't miss a beat when she felt Erin begin on her back.

Soon Julie shone under the lights, but Erin wasn't done yet.

“One more spot,” Erin said as she stood in front of Julie. She stepped forward and slid her hands around Julie to her ass, fingers dancing between her cheeks. Julie gasped at the sensation, lips parting in arousal, and raised her eyes to Erin's.

Erin leaned in and kissed Julie, allowing her finger to slide into the blonde's virgin ass. Julie moaned and Erin broke the kiss.

“Feels good?” She asked, already knowing the answer. Julie could only nod as she concentrated on the feeling of Erin's finger probing her hole. Erin resumed the kiss, followed by adding a second finger that Julie easily took.

“Fuck that feels good,” Julie cried, breaking the kiss and breathing heavily. “Wow, I never thought it could feel like this!”

“Someone's booty is eager,” Erin joked, amazed at how ready Julie was. “Well, let’s save her for later,” Erin told her as she withdrew her fingers.

“You better keep that promise,” Julie said, a desperate look in her eyes. Erin smiled to herself as she wiped her hands clean, aware of her own growing arousal. She was fairly certain that she could have Julie anytime she wanted, but wanted to give her husband first dibs.

“Hhmmm, I’ll make sure she’s taken care of,” Erin said with a wink before raising her camera and resuming the shoot. Julie’s arousal led her to expose significantly more, bending and spreading without hesitation. When Erin moved in for close up shots, Julie enthusiastically exposed her tits, pussy, and ass.

Julie was in the flow when she noticed the camera shutter had stopped clicking. Turning she found Erin typing away on her phone.

“Everything okay?” Julie asked.

“Yeah! How would you feel about posing with another model?” Erin asked. “I don’t get a chance to shoot couples often and my favorite model is apparently free now.”

“Um, I hadn’t thought about it,” Julie said. “I guess I could, but I should probably ask Mike.”

“Okay, just let me know,” Erin said as she returned her attention to the phone.

Julie grabbed her phone and typed out a message to her husband, *Hey, shoot is going well. How do you feel about me posing with another model?*

Mike’s positive response came in immediately and Julie yipped in excitement, quickly giving Erin the okay.

“All right cool! It’ll be a few minutes, so let’s keep shooting,” Erin said. “Let’s get your hands involved now! Lay back and pretend you’re alone and massage your breasts.”

Julie complied, soon progressing to tweaking her sensitive nipples and letting out small gasps of arousal. Erin’s next direction to trail a hand down her abdomen seemed completely natural and soon she was openly masturbating as her friend snapped pictures. The exhibitionism and earlier anal stimulation led to Julie rapidly approaching an orgasm, when suddenly a door opened and she heard steps coming down to the studio. Erin snapped a last picture then turned excitedly as Jason reached the bottom of the stairs.

“Yay hubby!” Erin cried as she threw her arms around Jason’s neck and the two began kissing. Julie nervously stood, hoping Jason wouldn’t notice

her naked body.

“Mmmm, love you too honey,” Jason said before turning his gaze to Julie. “Looking good Jules!” Julie felt herself blush under the attractive man’s watch, and despite her already intense level of arousal her nipples somehow managed to further harden to the point of aching for attention.

“Th-thanks,” Julie managed to get out, noticing how Jason had adopted his wife’s pet name for her. Jason had clearly come from work and was wearing a button-down with sleeves rolled up and a nice pair of navy slacks. Julie couldn’t help but notice the way Jason’s butt filled out his pants or the play of his exposed muscular forearms.

“Okay, well, Jason only has a short break before he has to get to a dinner meeting, so we should get started,” Erin said, all business.

“What, Jason is the model?” Julie asked, trying to hide the excitement from her voice. She had assumed it would be another woman - or at least a professional.

“Yeah, I did say my favorite was coming!” Erin said with a grin. “Anyways, let’s start with him like he is and you still naked.” Jason held Julie’s eyes as he approached, Erin snapping away. Julie felt her breath quicken as the tall, handsome man neared her and she savored feeling small next to his masculine figure. She stared up into his eyes, head tilted back until Erin began directing them.

At first, Erin had them avoid body contact, but soon her body was pressed tightly against Jason’s, his hand wrapped possessively around her waist with her back to the camera. Erin’s instructions tapered off as she let Jason take the lead, his hand dropping to the blonde’s tight ass.

Julie gasped, turning her head to look at Jason as she felt his finger tease her rosebud. *What is it with these two and my ass?* She thought to herself briefly before Jason’s lips met hers. There was no thought of denying him what he wanted. What she wanted. Julie quickly surrendered to the kiss, melting against Jason as the sound of Erin’s camera faded into the background. Her hands found the buttons of Jason’s shirt and fumbled as she worked to remove it.

Julie stroked his muscular chest and washboard abs, marveling at the feel of his firm body. Mike was in shape, but Jason was built like a model and Julie found she *really* appreciated the upgrade. Soon her hands found Jason’s belt, and before she was really conscious of her actions, Jason was standing nude before her.

“M-maybe I should call Mike,” Julie said, the reality of her situation sinking in as she took in the fully erect manhood that dwarfed her own husband’s.

“I think he’ll be okay,” Erin said, drawing Julie’s attention. Erin kept snapping, catching the look of desire mixed with uncertainty on Julie’s face. “You said yourself that Mike was into this, and Mike already gave the thumbs up to pose with another model. Besides, it’s not like Jason is going to fuck you.”

Julie gasped at the thought and knew that she wouldn’t be able to resist if he did try. “I don’t think this is what he had in mind,” Julie muttered, but she didn’t resist as Jason stepped forward and began kissing her. His cock lay across her abdomen and hip, searing hot against her sensitive skin. *Fuck it, she thought. Erin is right! Just modeling for the camera and this will get Mike’s imagination going wild!*

Having convinced herself that this was as much for Mike’s benefit as her own, Julie committed herself fully to the shoot, which at this moment meant fully committing herself to making out with the handsome naked ‘model’ she was working with. The two kissed for several minutes, tongues aggressively probing one another before Erin had them assume some other poses.

First Julie knelt in front of Jason, bringing her face to face with his erect manhood. She felt herself salivating and knew if he pushed forward she would willingly open to accept his thick offering. Erin took a series of photos from different angles, eventually having Julie stand and bend at the waist still facing Jason. Julie could hear the shutter behind her and knew that Erin was capturing her arousal.

Erin took a few minutes to pose them separated but staring longingly at one another, even having Jason stroke his thick cock while Julie presented her rear in obvious invitation. Finally, Erin had the couple return to one another. The two intertwined their legs and Julie began grinding her wet pussy across his ripped quads.

Erin captured this in a series of rapid shots, amazed at the wet sheen left on her husband’s legs. Clearly, Julie was ready. “All right, I think we should take a break and preview a few of these,” she called while continuing to take pictures. The couple kept kissing until Jason began to pull away, Julie reluctantly allowing their bodies to part.

“You’re a natural!” Jason laughed. “It took me months of modeling every week and usually a few stiff drinks to get as relaxed as you!”

“Yeah Jules for real,” Erin quickly chimed in. “I’ve worked with professional models that were less comfortable and took instructions worse!”

“Ah, it’s not that hard,” Julie said, bewildered by her lust and the unexpected praise. “I just want to do a good job!”

“Well, come take a look,” Erin said as she hooked her camera up to a large monitor. The three gathered around and Julie gasped as the photos filled the frame.

“Holy shit I look incredible!” Julie declared. Her face blushed as she realized how that sounded. “I mean, these photos are amazing, I never thought I could look like this!”

“No need to be modest,” Erin argued. “I think we can all agree that you’re an eleven out of ten! Right honey?”

“Honestly you’re the only girl I have ever met that competes with Erin here,” Jason said staring intently into Julie’s eyes. “Seeing you naked and up close your bodies are so similar! Same tits and ass, same beautiful face and eyes, just different color skin and hair! Look, you even have the same pubic style!”

Julie blushed bright red. “Ah, yeah... Erin recommended it. Thought you would like it.” She felt proud of Jason’s comments and wanted to please him. Erin was such a beautiful and confident woman that Julie was happy to be thought of as on the same level.

“Well, always nice to have a pretty woman trying for you,” Jason said with a smile. Julie felt her heart swell at his words.

“Oh, look at this one,” Erin called, snapping them back to the screen. Julie stood naked, her skin shining from oil and nipples proudly displayed. Her head was tilted back to make eye contact with Jason who stood fully clothed. “You two have such chemistry! It looks like you are pinned by his desire. Like you’re helpless as he slowly removes his clothes in order to take you!”

Julie certainly felt that way now and took a quick glance at Jason. He smiled back and winked, causing her heart to skip a beat.

Erin skipped through the next photos, pausing only long enough to assess the lighting quality and soon Jason stood naked on the screen as well. Julie was amazed at the quality, but Erin was not so pleased.

“Damn it,” she muttered. “Knew I should have paused to oil him up, just didn’t want to interrupt the flow.” Turning to Julie and Jason she gestured at the screen. “See how Julie shines? Jason looks flat. We’ll have to redo these! Hurry up you two, Jason has to leave soon!” Erin gestured wildly with one arm while disconnecting her camera.

Jason rolled his eyes but pulled Julie back under the lights. “We’d better make her happy or I won’t hear the end of ruining her shoot for months,” he joked.

Erin took a few test photos. “Alright Jules, let’s have you oil up Jason. Should make for some good photos,” she said absently as she adjusted levels on her camera.

Jason grinned at the prospect of his friend’s hot wife rubbing the warm oil over his naked body and watched as Julie nervously dipped her hands into the warm bowl of oil. Julie began with his shoulders and back, savoring the ripples of his muscles as he moved under her hands. Her hands drifted lower and soon she was out of ‘safe’ real estate to rub down.

“Be sure to get everything,” Erin instructed after seeing her friend hesitate. Julie timidly obeyed, eyes wide as her hands drifted down to Jason’s firm butt. She began by gently rubbing the skin, but soon she was kneading his muscular buns. Jason grinned at his wife as she winked at him.

*Wow!* Julie thought to herself. *Mike still has a pretty nice butt, but even before he took a desk job, he had nothing on this!* Julie had always appreciated a guy with a nice ass and that had been part of her attraction to Mike, but this was unlike anything she had ever had her hands on before.

“Alright, let’s get his front too,” Erin finally said, amused at Julie’s clear fascination. Julie blushed realizing she had likely been standing there playing with Jason’s ass for five minutes.

“Just making sure the buns are buttered,” Julie joked, cringing as she realized how awkward she had made things. Erin and Jason laughed and made a few awful jokes of their own as Julie refreshed the oil on her hands. The couple’s embrace of the silly mood set her at ease, and she approached Jason again.

He turned revealing his erect cock and Julie marveled at how he was able to stay hard for so long with no stimulation. She quickly began rubbing his arms and chest. Erin continued to snap away, capturing Julie’s gaze rising to meet Jason’s. Julie let her hands drift across the defined pecs as Erin captured the couple’s lust. Jason slowly lowered his head, matching

Julie's pace down his torso. Her hands stopped briefly to trace the lines of his six-pack abs but soon continued as his eyes found hers.

Julie gasped as Jason's lips brushed hers, timed just as her fingers made contact with his trimmed pubic hair. Tired of being teased, Julie slid her fingers down to grasp Jason's thick cock and forced her lips against his. She held the base of his shaft while they made out, savoring the forceful feel of his tongue against hers.

"Make sure his cock is oiled up too," Erin instructed after a minute or so of kissing. Julie obediently ran her fingers up the length of his dick before wrapping both hands around the veiny shaft. Just from looking at it Julie knew the dick was larger than her husband's, but the thickness in her hands was still shocking to her.

Julie dropped her gaze and admired her fingers playing along Jason's shaft. She quickly progressed to stroking the erect cock, letting one hand slide to cup his balls and cover those in oil as well. As she stroked, Jason's dick began throbbing and releasing streams of precum. Fascinated, Julie rubbed the opening, collecting a fat stream of fluid. Jason winked over her head at his wife as Julie brought her fingers to her mouth and took a tentative lick.

"Okay, that's probably oiled enough," Erin said, snapping Julie's daze. She quickly dropped her cum coated finger and glanced around, but luckily Erin seemed to be fidgeting with her camera and Jason was checking himself for complete oil coverage. "Okay, we'll need to make this quick," Erin said and quickly began directing the two. They repeated many of the same poses and soon Julie was lost in concentration, trying her best to keep up with the more experienced Jason and Erin. The tempo was fast and furious, leaving her head spinning.

"Wrap your arms around her from behind," Erin told Jason, and Julie wiggled her butt as she felt Jason's cock lay across her cheeks and lower back. Erin snapped a few pictures then grabbed a tall bar stool. "Okay, let's have you hop up on this Jules. Jason, get behind her again."

Julie sat with her legs closed, ankles crossed and back stiff, the perfect picture of a prim lady except for her shiny naked form. Jason stood behind her, his cock nestling into the crack of her ass and kissed her neck from behind. Julie eagerly wiggled backward, moving his mouth to hers and rocking his hard cock against her ass.

Erin moved around the couple to the side, taking pictures as Jason began humping back. From this angle, she could capture Julie's turned face and her husband's cock rubbing against her eager friend. Julie moaned as she felt Jason pull her back on the stool, her butt now hanging off the edge of the stool, and slide his cock against her exposed rosebud.

The couple writhed against one another, Jason taking slow steady strokes that slowly worked lower until the head of his cock was rubbing against Julie's rear hole. Julie gasped at the sensation but hesitantly pulled away as she felt Jason's cock pushing against her.

"What are you doing?" She whispered at him, eyes darting to catch Erin's lens as she continued to snap away.

"I'm going to fuck your ass now," Jason stated, not bothering to speak softly. Julie's eyes widened at the brazen statement and quickly looked to her friend.

"Relax Jules," Erin said. "You'll love it!" Julie stared in disbelief, her gaze quickly returning to Jason as he pinned her hips in place and began applying steady pressure against her butthole. Her eyes widened in confused lust as she sought out Jason's gaze. He leaned forward and kissed her again, Julie quickly giving in to her desires.

"Fuuuuck," she moaned, breaking the kiss and panting as she felt the head of Jason's cock finally push into her ass. She felt stretched, but not in a painful way and found that the earlier fingering and the slick oil made anal much easier than expected.

"Move a little to the side," Erin instructed. Julie turned and found Erin crouched down capturing her husband's cock entering her ass. Julie suddenly realized the line she had crossed and started to protest.

"Maybe we-oooOOOHHH," Julie was interrupted as Jason resumed feeding his dick into her rear passage, using slow but steady strokes that progressed deeper with each thrust. Julie moaned in pleasure and was surprised when she felt him press against her, fully embedded inside of her.

Jason began to pick up the pace, gratified when Julie began subtly thrusting back to meet him. He let go of her hip and moved one hand to her neck and the other to work one of her hard nipples.

"Fuck, yes," Julie moaned. "Fuck me!"

"Yeah, you like my cock in your ass?" Jason grunted in response.

"Yeeesss," Julie admitted, reveling in the feeling of being taken by her masculine friend.

“Erin said you were an anal virgin?” Jason asked, slowing his response and pausing at various points so Erin could capture pictures.

“I guess not anymore,” Julie giggled. She knew she would feel guilty later, but at the moment her slutty actions and cheating on her husband only made her hotter.

“Think Mike will be jealous when he sees the pictures?” Jason asked, his steady thrusts pushing her towards an orgasm.

“Yes!” Julie gasped out. “Oh fuck, I am going to cum!” The thought of her husband seeing pictures of their mutual friend fucking her married asshole was too much, and she felt her body spasm in pleasure. Jason relentlessly fucked her, only slowing when her contractions eased.

“Nnooo,” Julie whispered as she felt him withdraw from her. “Put it back in, please,” she begged, her eyes catching Erin’s huge grin. Julie blushed but knew she wanted more.

“Let’s have her over the table,” Erin instructed, and Jason picked Julie up, laying her over the table and pulling one leg up to expose her pussy and ass.

“Wow, she’s wet!” Erin exclaimed, moving in to capture pictures of her inflamed and dripping pussy. Erin couldn’t believe how well this had gone and knew her own pussy was soaked with desire. She had secretly fantasized about Jason fucking another woman, and would need him to help her out later.

Jason soon positioned himself behind the horny wife, his cock poking at her from behind. He was surprised when she reached back and lined him up with her butt, guiding him into her for another round of anal.

Jason grasped her hips and began fucking her previously virgin ass. The thought that their married friend so eagerly took his cock was a huge turn on and he couldn’t resist teasing Julie.

“Julie, this ass is amazing!” Jason told her.

“Th-thanks,” she managed to reply. “Your dick is great as well.”

“Better than Mike’s?” Jason asked.

“Yes!” Julie hissed. The naughty admission relit her desire and she began rocking her hips.

“So Jules,” Erin asked as she snapped photos. “You’ll be up for posing with Jason again right?”

“Yes! Whenever you want!” Julie was again fully invested in the ass fucking, lost in her own slutty desires.

“Good! The two of you are great together and to be honest, as high as my sex drive is Jason still wears me out. I think having six holes instead of three will be good for him.”

Julie moaned at the thought of helping take care of the sexy man. “Fuck. Fuck! FUCK!” Julie spasmed again, overwhelmed by thoughts of Jason using her whenever Erin needed help. She felt Jason’s thrusts become erratic and her own climax intensified as he drove deep inside of her, his cock pulsing inside her spasming asshole as he pumped her full of cum.

She reached behind her and pulled his face to hers, the two lovers sharing a passionate kiss as they came together. Eventually, the two broke apart, both short of breath. Julie looked over at Erin sheepishly, embarrassed by her wanton behavior after the clarity a powerful orgasm brings.

“Wow you two, great work!” Erin exclaimed. “I can clean up in here, the two of you should jump in the shower down here.”

Jason withdrew his cock as Erin snapped pictures. His cock popped free, leaving Julie’s asshole gaping and a small trickle of cum escaping. He stepped back as Erin took pictures of the used hole. Julie finally stood in a daze, nearly collapsing in her post-orgasm jelly-like state, but Jason caught her.

“The shower is this way,” Jason said as he led her to the back of the room. “We’ll need to help each other get this oil off! So hard to do it on your own!” He glanced back at his wife who threw him a happy grin and a thumbs-up as the couple entered the basement shower.

## CHAPTER FIVE

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“HE FUCKED her ass again in the shower,” Erin said with a grin, feeling Mike’s cock twitch beneath her. On the screen Erin was masturbating on the empty set, needing her own release after watching her husband ass fuck their married friend. “It’s a shame we didn’t have cameras in there, but I’m sure I can set up a shower shoot with the two soon!”

“Wow,” Mike finally let out. He was painfully aware of the sexy redheaded wife pressed against his erection. The two had just finished watching an edited movie of Julie, Mike’s wife, losing her anal virginity to Jason, Erin’s husband. All while Erin directed and photographed. Mike sat, confused and aroused. He had always been turned on by Julie showing off or flirting, but his current intense arousal at his wife’s infidelity was beyond surprising.

“I take it you liked it,” Erin giggled, rocking gently against Mike.

“Well,” Mike said gathering his thoughts. “It was something.”

“Yep!” Erin said giggling and checking her watch. “And with the time we spent up here, they should be done with another ‘something’!” Erin ground her ass more aggressively as she said this, causing Mike to groan in pleasure. The feel of her firm ass and the thought of Julie and Jason together right outside was too much and he could feel an orgasm building. “Let’s go back down!” Erin exclaimed, pulling away and leaving Mike frustrated.

“Fuck!” he hissed, causing Erin to laugh. She grabbed Jason’s tiny suit and threw it to Mike.

“Hurry up and change!” Erin ordered. “We’re missing the hot tub action!”

Mike grabbed the suit and made it to head to the bathroom, but Erin block his path.

“Here, let me help,” she said as her hands fumbled with his shorts. In his shocked state, he didn’t resist as Erin stripped his shorts off. Soon his engorged erection was sticking out and Erin stepped back with a raised eyebrow.

“Aren’t you going to get dressed?” she finally asked after Mike stood there dumbly.

“Shit, yeah. Sorry,” he mumbled as he scurried to get the tight-fitting shorts on. He stuffed his erection in, but the thin material did little to hide his arousal.

“Perfect!” Erin exclaimed, grabbing his hand and leading him downstairs to the hot tub. At the door outside Erin suddenly stopped and turned to face Mike, a serious look on her face.

“Don’t make a big deal out of this if you want it to happen again,” Erin said, her hand finding his dick and stroking it through his suit.

“What do you mean?” Mike gasped, leaning against the wall for support at her sudden aggression and his rapidly approaching orgasm.

“If you want Jason and Jules to keep fucking, don’t make a scene. Play it cool,” she calmly explained, her hand furiously working him past the point of no return. “That is what you want, right? For Jason to fuck your wife and make her cum while you watch?”

“Oh God! Yes!” Mike gasped. He thrust against Erin’s hand but groaned in disappointment as she again let him go before his own release. He opened his eyes and looked at Erin with a look of need.

“Good! We’re all in agreement then,” Erin said with a grin, enjoying toying with Mike. “Can’t keep them waiting any longer.” She winked and led the way out, Mike keeping his hands in front of his rather obvious erection and the growing wet spot.

“There you are!” Jason said as his wife led Mike out. “Thought we might have to get out and drag you two in here!”

Mike gawked at the scene. Jason was leaning back with his arms spread on the back of the tub on one side and holding Julie against his body with the other. Julie’s face was flushed and content, similar to how she looked post-sex but it was hard for Mike to tell given her having spent the last half hour in a hot tub.

In his shock, Mike let Erin lead him to the side of the tub and obediently raised his arms as she pulled off his shirt. He only remembered his suit predicament when he caught Julie staring with a grin on her face. Embarrassed he quickly slipped into the tub, taking a seat across from his wife and Jason.

“Sorry we were slow,” Erin apologized as she pulled off her clothes to reveal a tiny thong bikini. “I was showing Mike some more of Julie’s photoshoot.” She slipped into the tub and nestled against Jason’s free side.

“Hot stuff, right Mike?” Jason asked, letting his hands slip down to cup the ass of each woman hanging off him. “Jules is a real natural.”

“Yeah,” Mike agreed, finding the experience of discussing his wife’s anal photoshoot with Jason surreal. He remembered Erin’s advice not to make a big deal if he wanted a repeat, and he *did* want a repeat. “I can’t believe how quickly she took to it. She’s always been talented, but I had no idea this was one of her talents!”

Julie blushed, not believing her ears. Erin had told her earlier she was going to show her husband the full photoshoot spread, which Julie had opposed vehemently. She was convinced Mike would divorce her, but Erin thought otherwise, finally convincing the blonde to let her handle things with Mike.

“So you liked it?” Julie nervously asked, unable to meet her husband’s eyes.

“Yeah...” Mike admitted, knowing that everyone here knew he was telling his wife he liked seeing her get fucked. “I hope we can pick out some of the big prints for our own place,” he finally said, hoping to play it off like he was talking about the modeling.

“Oh yeah!” Erin said. “Jules, how about you pick out a few and I can get these printed for you!”

“Okay, that would be fine,” Julie replied, head spinning at the idea of large format nudes hanging in their home. “How many should I pick out? These can’t be cheap.”

“Don’t worry about it! Jason makes great money so this is the least I can do for you posing for me!” Erin said. “Just pick your favorites!”

The two couples lapsed into conversation, the two women soon talking about some mutual acquaintances while Jason and Mike joked about the awfulness of the local baseball team that year. The women snuggled against

Jason. Mike wondered what their hands were doing below the water, but was also thankful for the jets obscuring his own raging erection.

He realized he had drifted into thought when Jason stood, pulling Julie with him. "Well, I think if the two of us stay in here any longer we will turn into actual prunes!" Mike looked at his own hand, finding wrinkled fingers. He started to stand as well, but Erin grabbed his thigh and kept him in place.

"Aw! That's okay! Mike and I will stay out here a little longer," she said, giving Mike a stern look.

"Yeah, we'll be in shortly," he said, a lump in his throat. Julie gave him a strange look, her own heart fluttering. Mike watched as Jason helped his wife out of the hot tub, dropping his hand to her ass as he guided her inside. Mike stared with wide eyes at the thong suit his wife was wearing, surprised she would agree to wear something so revealing!

Julie took a quick glance back, saw Mike's gaze fixed on her ass, and wiggled her hips to tease him. "Eeeep!" she let out as Jason slapped her ass, pushing her inside. She turned to face him and was met by his lips on hers, his hand aggressively kneading her ass. Jason turned her, framing the couple in the open doorway before the door swung shut.

Mike sat stunned at the brazen behavior, then gasped as a hand brushed his throbbing cock.

"Ooh, someone's excited by the show," Erin teased. She quickly moved her hand away, Mike's rapid breath and twitching hips letting her know he was close to an orgasm.

Inside, Jason guided Julie to the middle of the room on her knees, her pussy gushing at his dominant behavior. She knew what was coming and eagerly pulled his shorts down and engulfed his dick with her mouth for the first time. Julie looked up as she worked his cock, gratified to see his intense look of pleasure and need in the dim room. Aroused from her earlier illicit tryst, she was determined to show Jason her sexual prowess.

"Should we go in?" Mike nervously asked Erin. The open display of his wife's infidelity aroused him, but also left him feeling uncertain about how the others viewed him.

"Aww, getting a bit nervous?" Erin asked, fingers again dancing over his erection. "I think you just need a better show! Here, check this out," Erin said leaning out of the hot tub, her ass pointing back at him in an enticing manner. She fumbled with her phone and suddenly lights clicked

on in the house, silhouetting the adulterous couple. “There we go. That better?” she asked, turning to see Mike overwhelmed by the display.

Julie froze as the lights snapped on and gave Jason a questioning look. She started to draw back but his hands firmly grasped her head and he began working his cock in and out of her mouth.

“Don't worry,” Jason explained. “Erin probably just wanted to give your husband a better view.” Julie moaned in response, turned on by the thought of her husband passively watching her give oral to another man.

“Fuck you're good at this,” Jason grunted, slowly increasing the depth of each thrust. After several minutes Julie gagged slightly, overwhelmed by the length and thickness of the cock that dwarfed her husband's. In reflex, she reached for his cock, but he slapped her hands away. “No hands, slut. I'll take it slow but you will take my whole cock.”

Julie moaned at the thought, desperate to please him, but unsure if she was physically capable of obeying him. Jason must have seen her unease as he drew back some.

“Ever had a cock this big?” he asked. She quickly shook her head no. “Thought not,” he said with a smirk. “Can you deep throat your husband?”

Julie pushed herself back. “Barely need to,” she said with a giggle before attacking his cock again. She felt Jason's dick swell at the admission. Julie drew back so only the tip was in her mouth. As her tongue worked the head, she encircled Jason's shaft with her fingers and moved her hand down, stopping well short of the bottom. “Mike's only about this long and not nearly as thick,” she said with a giggle.

“Fuck Jules! Do you like this cock?” Jason asked, loving the slutty wife's admiration.

“Yes! I love your big dick! So fucking good! So much better than any other!” Julie exclaimed between slurping on his shaft.

Jason grunted in pleasure at her words. “I'm going to take your throat now. Just breathe through your nose.” He didn't wait for Julie's response, wrapped her hair around his hand, and began slowly feeding himself into her mouth, pausing when the fingers marking Mike's size meet her lips. Julie moved her hands and grasped the back of his thighs, relaxing her throat as Jason entered uncharted territory.

Jason let out a loud groan as he entered her throat. He desperately wanted to cum but held back, needing to fully take her face. Julie gagged slightly and he quickly drew back but was stopped by Julie's grasp. He

watched in awe as she forced her mouth down to the base of his cock, the swallowing motion of her throat pushing him over the edge.

“FUCK Jules!” he bellowed as his dick swelled in her throat. Julie moaned in appreciation, pulling back so she could taste his cum. The seemingly endless stream of cum soon overwhelmed both her mouth and her ability to swallow, leaking down her chin. Jason panted as his orgasm calmed, enjoying Julie's worship of his satisfied tool.

Julie grinned as he helped her up, the two kissing. “Hope that was okay,” she said with a grin, already knowing how good it was for him.

Jason playfully swatted her ass. “I see you're not a modest slut!” Julie presses herself against him with a giggle, horny and in need of a good fuck. “Make sure you kiss Mike when he comes in,” he told her. “Let him know you still love him.” Julie nodded at the sage advice, hoping for more than just a kiss from Mike.

Outside Mike sat in stunned arousal. Here he was, sitting in a hot tub with a raging erection after watching his wife deepthroat another man's cock. Jason's triumphant yell had caused Erin to giggle and again check on Mike's unflagging arousal.

“I take it you liked that then?” Erin said, again bringing him to the brink without release.

“Yes,” he gasped out, desperate and suddenly ashamed. “What the fuck is wrong with me?” Erin could see he was struggling with his desire to see his wife taken by other men.

“Oh, nothing is wrong with you, honey!” she advised, moving to wrap him in her arms. She could feel his erection pressing against her ass, but knew this hug was just platonic, his thoughts on his wife. “There is nothing wrong with liking to see your wife satisfied physically! Trust me, Jules loves you for letting her explore! Just look at me and Jason!”

“I just,” Mike began struggling to explain himself. “I just worry everyone is laughing at me...”

“Only in good fun!” Erin joked. “Besides,” she rocked her ass against his crotch as she stood, “you clearly like the teasing. We're just trying to give you the best experience!”

Mike let Erin lead him inside. As they entered, they found their spouses cuddling on the couch, Jason still naked with his thick cock limply laying across Julie's leg and his hand possessively holding her thong covered ass.

“Hey you two,” Jason said. “Finally prunes as well?” The two women giggled and gave each other knowing glances.

Mike stopped as Julie stood. The light caught her chin and chest, which were covered with Jason's thick white cum. Erin giggled at his reaction and winked at her husband as Julie approached her husband.

She stopped just in front of him, her face tilted up in obvious desire. “Hey,” she said.

Mike grabbed her and pulled his wife in for a kiss. Julie gasped at his intensity but melted into the safety of his embrace, mouth open to accept his tongue. Mike moaned at the taste of infidelity on her lips and the feel against his chest. He couldn't contain himself anymore.

“Fucking slut!” he gasped as he tore her bikini top and bottom off of her, forgetting all about their friend's presence. “You look so fucking hot covered in his cum!”

“AH! Yes!” Julie yelled as Mike pushed her over a chair and roughly entered her from behind. “Fuck me! Fuck your wife!”

“Shit, you're wet! And tight! Still so tight after that big dick!” Mike was amazed that after the earlier fucking she had from Jason she was still so tight.

“No, he had my ass again,” she grunted as her orgasm approached.

“Oh fuck!” His wife's admission sent him to the edge and he quickly pulled out, fruitlessly trying to stop the inevitable as he sprayed helplessly on the floor. He slumped against his wife, panting as she thrust her ass back at him in need.

“Baby, please! I am close,” she begged, but the alcohol and intense orgasm was too much and he slumped into a chair.

“Just a few minutes,” he mumbled trying to catch his breath. He pulled his wife into his lap and kissed her deeply as he played with her wet slit. She moaned in appreciation, but what she really wanted was cock. Big, thick, hard cock.

A moan from across the room broke their embrace, and the couple realized where they were. Mike watched as Erin rode her husband's fat cock to an orgasm. On his lap, Julie squirmed in obvious need. He let his fingers drop down to her ass and easily slipped a finger inside her stretched and lubricated backdoor.

“Oh fuck,” Julie hissed as her husband fingered her ass.

“He really did take your ass again,” Mike marveled as he easily slipped a second and then third finger into her.

“Yeah, he did. He fucked your wife’s ass so good,” she whispered. Across the room Erin slumped against Jason, unable to ride him anymore. Jason caught Julie’s eye and raised his eyebrow in obvious invitation. Despite cumming twice recently, his erection stood proudly.

Mike saw Julie’s gaze and her obvious desire. She was biting her lip and rocking against his fingers with increasing need. He pulled her face to his and kissed her deeply. “It’s okay, you can fuck him,” he told her.

“Are you sure?” she asked, hoping he was.

“Yeah,” he answered, pushing her up. He watched Julie’s tight ass as she strode across the room, rubbing the cum-coated fingers that had been in her ass together. She walked to the smiling couple on the couch and straddled Jason. Erin held his cock up and guided it into her as she wrapped her wet pussy around him for the first time.

“Oh fuck,” Julie moaned, quickly forgetting about her husband behind her. “That’s so fucking good!”

Erin giggled at her friend’s reaction. “My husband really does have the best cock, and as you can see stamina to match! It will be so nice to have a friend to help take care of him.” She smirked at Mike, watching as his cock twitched and started to harden again. Mike was surprised himself, not usually one for going multiple rounds.

Julie sighed as she settled onto Jason’s cock and began riding him. She had been close to cumming with her husband and desperately needed release. She rocked her hips and gasped as she felt Erin’s hand slide across her thighs and rub her clit. Eyes glazed, she turned to Erin.

“Oh Erin, I’m gonna cum,” she moaned. The redhead grinned at her and leaned in for a kiss.

“I know baby, let it out,” she said between passionate tongue play. “Cum on my husband’s fat cock.” Julie quickly obeyed, her pussy spasming around the forbidden cock embedded deep inside her.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck, OH FUCK!” she let out, her legs giving out and falling against the muscular man. “Holy shit that was amazing,” she gloated, kissing Jason again. The couple kissed deeply as the cheating wife caught her breath.

“Hmmm,” she moaned as Jason began gently thrusting inside of her again. She rocked her hips back, indicating she was ready for another

round.

“You like my thick dick,” he teased her, pausing his thrusts. She quickly nodded, taking over the rocking motion between the two. “Ever cum that hard before?”

“God no,” she hissed. Erin smiled beside the couple and took a glance at Mike. The neglected husband was openly stroking his cock, keeping himself on the edge. “Nobody makes me cum like you!”

“I haven’t even really fucked you yet,” Jason arrogantly joked, accentuating his words with a sharp slap on the ass which caused Julie to moan.

“Oh fuck,” she gasped. “So fuck me then!”

Jason grinned at Julie then glanced at his wife who quickly nodded. “I think we’ll need a bed for this,” he said as he stood, his cock still buried in the married woman’s wet pussy. Julie yelped at the display of strength and felt her pussy gush at the masculinity of the man she was fucking.

Mike watched stunned as his wife was swiftly carried back into the house by another man. He turned back to see Erin watching him with a smile on her face.

“Well, they could be a while,” Erin said, standing up and removing the rest of her bathing suit. Mike sat there, stunned at the redheaded wife’s nude form. “You’re welcome to crash in the spare room if you’d like. I can help make up the bed.”

“Um, that would be good,” Mike answered, his hand wrapped around another throbbing erection but not moving for fear of cumming again. His head was swimming and he was unsure if it was alcohol or intense arousal.

“Okay! Let’s go,” she started grabbing discarded clothing from herself, Jason, and Julie. Mike grabbed his own and followed the cute pale ass down the hall and up the stairs. As they climbed he could hear Jason and Julie fucking. Julie was moaning incoherently and he heard the slapping sound of flesh on flesh.

Erin led him past the room and he caught a brief glimpse of entwined flesh through the cracked door. The guest room was next to the master bedroom and he realized he would hear everything. Erin dropped the dirty clothes in a pile by the hall and began rummaging through the closet for fresh linens. She made no effort to hide her wet pussy and Mike stared in desire.

“Hey, horny boy, you going to stare or come help me?” Erin asked with a giggle. It was clear Mike wanted to fuck her and she decided to have some fun. The two moved around the bed adding sheets as their spouses fucked loudly in the neighboring room. Struggling with the final corner Erin asked for help.

She held her bent over position and Mike moved behind her, confused but eager.

“Reach around me and slide the sheet in,” Erin said wiggling her bottom back. This clearly was not the best way to do this, so Mike took the hint and rubbed his cock against her pussy and ass. The sheet was soon in place but Erin made no effort to move away or straighten up. Encouraged, Mike dipped his knees and positioned himself to penetrate the willing redhead.

“Hmmm, naughty boy!” Erin wiggled her hips out of the way. “Trying to get me to cheat on my hubby with him right next door?” She slid her ass up and down Mike’s hard cock then stood and faced him, wrapping her hand around his cock. The sound of their spouses’ loud coupling echoed through the room. “Besides, I don’t think it’s fair to Julie. She needs you at peak form.” She roughly jerked his cock, smirking at Mike.

“Fuck!” he groaned. “So fucking unfair!” he begged, “Please!” Erin just smiled at him as she picked up the pace on his cock. He began thrusting his hips and felt his balls contract as he passed the point of no return.

“Nah, ah!” Erin said as she released his cock.

“Wait!” he cried, cum boiling out of his cock and splashing on the fresh sheets. He reached for his cock to at least stroke out the orgasm himself, but Erin slapped his hands away and giggled.

“Hmmm, guess you’ll have messy sheets tonight too!” She giggled again as Mike collapsed on the bed, his cock still throbbing from the ruined orgasm. He lay there as she quietly left the room, the sound of his wife fucking filling his ears.

Erin slipped into her bedroom, being sure to leave the door ajar so Mike could hear his wife. Julie was on her hands and knees, her body shaking with the impact of Jason’s fucking.

“Oh my fucking god, fuck me!” Julie cried, unaware her friend had reentered. “Make me fucking cum again!”

Jason laughed and slapped her ass. “You little slut! You like begging for my dick don’t you?”

“Yes! Make me fucking beg for it! Spank my cheating ass!” Julie turned to look back at him and caught sight of Erin, naked and smiling. “Fuck Erin, your husband is incredible!”

“Mmmmm, don’t I know it,” she said as she walked towards the couple. “You heard the slut, spank her ass!”

Jason smiled and obeyed, alternating between her cheeks until both glowed red. Julie had never let Mike spank her this hard, but was discovering she loved the domination. Erin grabbed her hair and pulled her in for a kiss.

“Tell me you love Jason’s dick,” Erin ordered, staring into her eyes.

“I love his dick,” she managed to pant out.

“No, use his name!” Erin ordered, slapping her exposed tits and causing her to moan. “And say it like you fucking mean it!”

“I love Jason’s dick!” Julie yelled out. “Oh fuck, I’m gonna cum again!”

Erin reached under her and began roughly pulling and twisting her nipples. “Cum you little cheating slut! You know you’re addicted to my husband’s cock now. All the orgasms it can give you that your husband’s can’t! Just let it go, Jules, just focus on that thick cock in your needy pussy.”

The dirty talk and rough nipple play sent Julie over the edge. She screamed as she came, her legs and arms collapsing, only Jason’s strong arms keeping her hips elevated as she collapsed face-first into the bed, her body spasming in pleasure. Jason fucked her through the orgasm, only slowing his pace once it was clear Julie was spent.

“Holy shit, Jules!” Erin said, impressed by the power of her friend’s orgasm. “You fucking soaked the bed you little tramp,” she teased. She reached back and found Julie and Jason soaked by her orgasm.

“Uhhh,” Julie moaned, turning her head to breathe as Jason continued to fuck her. She had a dreamy look on her face and barely seemed to hear Erin.

“I think you fucked her senseless,” Erin joked, reaching out and stroking Erin’s hair.

Jason grunted in response, clearly focused on his own pleasure. “Damn is she a good fuck!”

Erin’s heart soared and her pussy throbbed at her husband’s happiness. She moved to kiss him deeply. “Enjoy that pussy, hubby. After this, it will be yours whenever you want!” Jason moaned at the thought of having their married friend’s pussy on-call. Erin eyed the worn-out blonde, realizing that

she needed to cum soon or both Julie and Jason would be all fucked out. “Jason, can we flip her on her back?” she asked.

Jason pulled out, tossed Julie on her back and re-entered her with barely a break in the fucking. Julie moaned softly, enjoying the sensation but too worn out to put in any work. Erin leaned down and kissed her again. Jason groaned at the sight. He knew Erin had made out with a few girls in college but had never seen it himself.

Erin winked up at him then swung her leg over Julie’s head and lowered her wet pussy onto her friend’s mouth. Julie opened her mouth to protest but was just rewarded with a mouthful of wet pussy. She moaned as she found she loved the taste and texture of Erin almost as much as she enjoyed Jason’s cock!

“Wow!” Jason said, shocked at his wife’s behavior. He had brought up threesomes before and always been shot down, so he was surprised by his wife’s eager display of bisexuality.

Erin moaned in pleasure as she rocked against Julie’s face. “Shut up and fuck her Jason. I need to cum again, and you’re about to be all fucked out for once so this bitch owes me.” She reached down and twisted Julie’s nipples again before taunting her. “Don’t you, bitch? Don’t you owe me, you slut?”

Julie surprised herself by moaning and nodding her head. Erin kissing her earlier had been nice, but Julie was astonished to find she enjoyed the taste of her friend’s pussy and wanted to please her. It probably helped that Jason was still working his thick dick in and out of her pussy and she could feel another orgasm building.

Erin watched as Julie’s hips began rocking again and smiled at her husband. “Holy shit Jason, I think the two of us might actually be able to satisfy you!”

“Mmmmm, I think you’re right honey,” Jason said pulling his wife in for a kiss. “I guess I am more of a two-slut kind of guy.”

Julie moaned as the couple used her, focusing on the feeling of her pussy being repeatedly used. Erin reached down and flicked her nipples hard, causing her to moan in a combination of pleasure and pain.

“Keep licking, slut!” Erin ordered, grinding her hips as the adulterous wife resumed licking her. “Fuck you’re good at this, I’m gonna cum! Holy shit Jules, you’re gonna make me cum!” Approaching her climax, Erin escalated in volume, finishing with an inarticulate moan.

Jason continued to pound into Julie, his own building orgasm spurred on by the beautiful sight of his wife cumming. Erin slumped to the side, revealing Julie's face coated with both Jason's and Erin's cum. Erin moved to her husband's side, kissing him deeply before reaching down to fondle his heavy balls.

"Oh baby, that feels good, I'm gonna cum!" Jason warned her.

"Do it! Cum in this fucking slut wife. Fill Jules up with your cum!" Erin massaged his balls as she spoke, gratified to feel them contracting at her words. With a bellow Jason unloaded into Julie's bare pussy, driving his cock deep as pulse after pulse of his cum filled her. "Yes!" hissed Erin. "Breed her!"

"Oh God," Julie moaned, the dirty talk and feel of the swelling cock driving her over the edge again. Her body spasmed in pleasure, milking the throbbing dick into her bare pussy. Jason collapsed onto Julie kissing her and then his wife.

"Wow, you two!" Jason sighed, his cock shrinking rapidly. He wrapped his arms around both women, drawing them close. The two women snuggled against him, both deeply satisfied as sleep took them all.

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Mike cursed under his breath as he fumbled the coffee mug, dropping it on the counter, thankfully intact. He had gone to sleep horny after listening to the activities in the neighboring room, only to be awakened in the middle of the night as his wife was again loudly taken by Jason. Unable to sleep he had finally decided to just get up and rummage around their friends' kitchen.

Filling his mug he leaned back against the counter and sighed as he sipped the coffee. Despite his frustrations, he had enjoyed the night immensely. Even in the bright morning sun, he had no regrets other than sleeping poorly. It startled him to realize he was okay with his wife's brazen infidelity. Hell, more than okay! Truthfully, he had fantasized for years about the blowjob she had given his college friend. Now that her slutty behavior was out in the open he found it easier to admit he loved it.

"Morning," Erin said as she padded into the kitchen, startling Mike once with her entrance and a second time with her nudity. "Make enough to

share?” she asked, flashing him a smile.

“Oh, yeah, of course,” he managed to tear his gaze away and quickly poured her a cup. She hopped up on the counter across from him, her legs spread revealing her pussy. He looked up from her sex and she winked at him.

“Manage to get any sleep?” she asked.

“Not much,” Mike answered, wondering where his wife was. As if in answer, a moan echoed down the stairs.

“They’ll be ready for breakfast soon,” Erin explained. “Which we should get started on!” Erin quickly had Mike busy helping her in the kitchen. She joked easily with him and he found himself at ease with the naked redheaded wife. He even managed to crack his own jokes during particularly loud moments from the upstairs coupling.

“Thanks for letting us borrow Jules,” Erin said, turning to face Mike. “She’s incredible, and I could use the help with Jason.”

“Oh, no problem,” Mike answered awkwardly. “Besides, not sure I really had a choice. She seemed like she’s doing what she wants.”

“Oh, that’s bull shit!” Erin answered fiercely. “She loves you and if you weren’t even more into this than her she never would have gone through with it! If you talk like that you’re going to fuck this up and she’ll stop fucking Jason.”

“Oh,” Mike responded.

“‘Oh’ is right!” Erin responded before softening. “I mean, you don’t want her to stop, do you?”

“I-,” Mike started before stopping to gather his thoughts. “No, I want her to keep going. It’s... It’s hard to explain but after last night I almost feel liberated. I mean sexually liberated!”

“You and Jules both!” Erin giggled.

“What’s with the Jules nickname?” Mike asked, having been curious for a while.

“Oh, it’s Jason’s pet name for your wife,” she stepped towards Mike, her naked form pressed against him. She stroked the front of his shorts. “You like that don’t you? My husband having a pet name for your slut wife? He likes her, you know. She’ll stop sleeping with him if you ask, but neither of them want to.”

Mike twitched helplessly, unable to answer and Erin just smiled and stepped back, the house falling to silence.

“Sounds like they’re done just in time!” Erin exclaimed happily. “Help me plate this stuff.”

Mike again followed Erin’s naked ass up the stairs, his own erection tight in his pants. They entered the master bedroom and Mike stopped and gasped. The room reeked of sex and the sheets were a mess. Jason and Julie laid back with their legs intertwined softly kissing.

“Hhmmm, I could get used to this cock,” Julie said with a giggle, stroking him gently.

“Oh, I’ll be sure you do!” he kissed her again.

“Breakfast you two!” Erin said breaking in with a wink at Mike. The couple broke apart, Julie’s legs opening to reveal an open pussy leaking a thick stream of Jason’s cum.

“Aw, this is so sweet, you two!” Julie exclaimed, reaching for a coffee cup and not bothering to hide her infidelity. “I definitely worked up an appetite!”

The four sat on the bed and dug into the breakfast and talked and joked. Mike was the only clothed one, but he found the two couples easily fell back into their usual banter.

“Well I hate to eat and run yet again, but I need to shower and get into work,” Jason said standing then heading into the bathroom.

The others cleaned up the breakfast plates and carried them to the kitchen, joking and laughing. The morning light played across Julie’s body and Mike pulled her in for a kiss.

“Fuck you’re beautiful,” Mike said staring into his wife’s eyes. “I love you Julie, so fucking much.”

Julie pressed herself against her husband, overwhelmed with joy. “I love you too, honey! I am so lucky to have you.” The two kissed softly before breaking apart to finish helping Erin.

“Aww, you two are a cute couple,” Erin said, pinching Julie’s cheek. “You’re both so lucky to have each other.”

Julie stuck out her tongue at Erin. “I’m going to go track down my clothes.” Mike made to follow Julie, but she motioned for him to stay and help Erin.

After fifteen minutes the dishes were done and Mike realized his wife was nowhere to be found. “Huh, wonder if Julie couldn’t find her clothes.”

“Yeah, I bet that’s it!” Erin said sarcastically. “She’s probably just sucking his cock again.”

“Oh,” Mike said realizing she was probably right.

“Tell you what, let’s go find her, but first let’s make a bet. If she isn’t sucking his cock, I’ll suck yours,” she said absently.

“Damn,” Mike swore at the thought of the redhead working his painful erection.

“Damn is right,” Erin said with a grin. “But if she is sucking his cock, she’s going to be horny, so I want you to help her out while I watch.”

“Oh, I can do that!” Mike said, eager to sink his cock into his wife again and reclaim her.

“I bet you are,” Erin said running her fingers across his bulge. “But I’m not talking about this guy, I am talking about this,” she tapped his mouth with her finger. “You’re so worked up I doubt you would last long enough, plus after last night...” Erin wrapped her fingers around his cock then held them up, mimicking a thicker circumference with her other hand and nodding at it. “So, it’s a bet?”

Mike hesitated, thinking about how messy his wife had been. Ultimately his erection and the possibility of head from Erin won out and he nodded.

“She hasn’t showered you know,” Erin warned him then laughed. “Although I guess you seemed pretty eager to kiss her last night while she Jason’s load was still fresh on her.”

“Yeah...” Mike admitted. “I guess I really like her slutty, and it doesn’t get much sluttier than another man’s cum.”

“Yep! Now let’s find her,” Erin grabbed his hand and led the way upstairs. Before they entered the room it was obvious Mike had lost. Erin smiled and did a little dance before dragging Mike into the room.

Julie was on knees, naked, with Jason fucking her face with long steady strokes. He was already dressed in a suit and tie, his cock poking through his open pants. He turned to greet them.

“I know, I’m almost done!” Jason said holding Mike’s wife down on his cock. Mike watched in awe as his wife worked her tongue across the base. “Fuck!” Jason grunted as he came straight down Julie’s throat, a cleaner method than filling her mouth and hoping she could swallow it all.

Satisfied, he pulled out slowly, allowing Julie to clean his cock with her mouth and tuck him away. With a kiss on Erin’s cheek, he was out the door. Erin turned to Mike with an excited grin on her face.

“Well? What are you waiting for?” She pushed him towards Julie. Mike lifted her from the ground and tossed her on the bed.

“Wha-” Julie gasped as her husband’s tongue found her pussy. She tried to push him away, tried to tell him she needed a shower, but he wouldn’t listen and soon Erin was there kissing her and playing with her nipples.

“Shut up and let him eat your messy pussy,” she ordered. “He knows my husband pumped you full of cum all night and again this morning, but he still wants to make sure you get your pleasure, don’t you Mike?”

Mike moaned in agreement, greedily sucking on his wife’s used pussy, needing to make her cum again.

Julie was massively turned on by sucking Jason’s cock in front of her husband, but the idea that he *wanted* to eat her cum filled pussy was too much. “Oh, Mike! Baby, please don’t stop! I’m gonna cum!” She grabbed his head with her hands and ground her hips against him hard screaming at the top of her lungs. Mike rode the orgasm as best he could but was soon fighting for air as his wife’s and Jason’s juices flooded his mouth.

Thankfully Julie soon collapsed and Mike took deep breaths.

“Damn, that was incredible!” Erin whispered from beside him. She was furiously rubbing her clit trying to reach her own orgasm. Frustrated she stepped forward and forced Mike’s face against her own pussy. “Sorry Jules, need to borrow your husband’s tongue for a minute.”

Julie made a sound that could be taken for agreement, so Erin continued her assault, quickly reaching her own release. Mike sat back stunned, his face slick with juices from the two women. Erin cuddled happily against Julie.

“Mmmm, Mike is fucking good at that,” she whispered into Julie’s ear. The worn-out blonde nodded in agreement and seemed to drift off to sleep. “Aww, Mike looks like you broke her! I’ll rest here with her for a few minutes. You should gather up all your stuff. I have a few errands I have to run soon, unfortunately.”

## CHAPTER SIX

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“WHAT, I can’t ask him that!” Julie hissed into the phone, shocked at Erin’s request.

“Don’t act all proper now, you little tramp!” Erin replied. “Not even a month ago Jason had each of your holes right in front of Mike! And you just told me yesterday the two of you have never fucked so much!”

“Yeah, but that was in private!” Julie whined.

“This is a private party! Come on, I really need your help on this one! Jason is up for a huge promotion soon and it’s bad form to come to one of these things stag. Pleaaaaaaase,” Erin begged. “It’s just a nice night out! Free meal, fancy clothes, dancing? You love dancing! Plus Jason’s hot body to keep you company...”

“I don’t know...” Julie said her resolve wavering. “I guess there is no harm in just asking.”

“Yay! Well, call me back as soon as you know!” Erin said before hanging up.

Julie sat there worrying about how to ask her husband if she could serve as another man's date to a work function. She had to admit the idea excited her. What girl wouldn't like a night out dressed to impress with a man like Jason? She sat there lost in thought when her husband Mike snuck up behind her and tickled her.

“Eeek!” Julie squeaked in surprise as Mike laughed. “You ass!” She slapped him in mock anger, now wearing a grin.

“Sorry honey, it looked like you were worrying about something and could use a smile.”

“Not worrying, just thinking,” Julie responded hoping to avoid further discussion.

“Anything to do with the call with Erin?” Mike asked.

“Oh, I guess...” she took a deep breath and decided to just tell Mike. “She has to go home to visit her mom in a few weeks. Her mom is having surgery.”

“Oh no!” Mike cried in genuine concern having lost his own mom a few years ago.

“Don't worry, it's nothing serious. Unfortunately, Erin is going to have to miss an important event at Jason's work.”

“Oh shit, the Partner's Gala?” Mike asked with obvious concern surprising Julie.

“Yeah, you know about that?”

“Yeah, Jason has been talking about that for the last few weeks when we meet up at the driving range. He's apparently up for promotion and this is the last big step in the process. Shit that is awful luck! From his understanding, this is a chance for the firm to see if you have the style they are looking for.”

“Yeah,” Julie said, surprised by how much Mike knew. “Erin is pretty upset she is falling through on-”

“What if you go?” Mike suddenly interrupted.

“What? Me?” Julie asked her heart racing.

“Yeah! As Jason's date,” he continues eagerly. “You're young and attractive like Erin and can definitely pull off the arm candy vibe.”

“Arm candy?!” Julie said in mock outrage. “Are you sure? This event will have a lot of people at it...”

“It'll be fine. Lots of people there will have a friend as a date. Here,” Mike pushed her phone towards her. “Call Erin back.”

Twenty minutes later Julie was headed out the door. “Thanks, honey!” she kissed her husband. “Not every husband would be so cool about this. Erin is going to take me shopping for a dress! I'll text you later and let you know when I will be home. Love you!”

“Bye, love you too!” Mike waived as his wife hopped into Erin's car.

“Well that was easy,” Erin giggled as they pulled away.

“Yeah! I didn't even have to ask, he just suggested it!”

“Ooooo sounds like someone's husband wants her fucked!”

“What, no!” Julie cried, blushing in embarrassment. “He's just being a good friend to Jason!”

“Oh relax Jules, I’m just teasing you!” Erin giggled then dropped her voice. “Although you're still gonna get fucked, right?”

Julie was shocked by her friend's brash manner but knew she couldn't resist Jason if he made a move. “I guess... I mean, if Jason wants to.”

“Let’s let him answer that,” Erin replied as she pulled into her husband's work.

“What are we doing here?” Julie asked, surprised they were here instead of the upscale mall down the road.

“I wanted to give Jason the good news in person! Plus, when he works weekends I like to sneak in to provide him some stress relief,” Erin said grinning at her friend.

The two made their way inside and up the elevator to Jason's office. Julie had to admit she was impressed with the building and the view from his office. “Wow, Jason!” she exclaimed as the two entered. “This is an incredible view!”

“I don’t know, I think it’s much improved now,” he answered with a corny grin on his face. Despite the joke, the two women smiled happily.

“Your lame jokes will only get you so far!” Erin threatened as she pulled Julie over to Jason’s desk.

“Oh, you love it!” Jason said grabbing Erin and dragging her into his lap and kissing her deeply. She happily wiggled herself against his crotch, feeling his cock harden. Julie felt herself getting aroused at the couple’s foreplay and squirmed in need. Jason broke the kiss but continued to grope his wife’s ass. “What are you two doing here anyway?”

Erin struggled to reply as Jason kissed her again. “Came by for a quick visit to help you relax!” She finally pulled herself free and straightened her outfit before gesturing at Julie. “And deliver good news! I think we have a solution to the gala quandary!”

“Oh, don’t worry about it! Really, going back home is more important than a stupid party.”

“Pah, I’m still going home, but no husband of mine is going to be left alone,” Erin pouted then turned to Julie. “Hold on, let’s let Jules get started as we know you’re busy.”

“What do you mean?” Julie asked questioningly, only to find Erin pushing her to her knees in front of Jason. At some point, the couple had

snuck his cock out of his pants and it stood proudly. “Oh-” Julie let out before her mouth was filled.

“Good girl,” Erin cooed, softly guiding her friend’s mouth up and down Jason’s cock. After a minute or so Julie was working happily away and Erin sat on the desk stroking her hair and resumed talking with Jason.

“Fuck, that’s nice,” Jason growled, spurring Julie to work even harder. Despite their dirty talk during their last encounter, Julie had hesitated to fully engage with Jason again, despite her husband continuously hinting she should. Now that she had his cock in her again it seemed crazy that she had deprived herself of it!

Erin giggled at her friend’s enthusiasm and slid her phone out, sneakily sending Mike a video chat request and quickly turning down her speaker volume.

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Back at his and Julie’s house Mike saw a call request coming in from Erin and answered it. “Hello?” he asked getting no response other than muffled voices and a black screen. Light flashed across the screen and suddenly his wife’s face came into focus, her mouth full of dick and her tongue bathing the underside. Julie’s eyes were turned up at the man, clearly Jason, Mike realized, and it appeared she was unaware of Erin’s surreptitious filming.

Mike freed his cock and began playing with himself as he watched his wife worship another man’s cock. The barefaced nature of her adulterous behavior was beyond Mike’s wildest fantasies and he had to slow his stroking to prevent cumming too quickly.

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In his office, Jason stroked Julie’s hair. “Fucking hell Jules, you really like my cock, don’t you? You’ve probably never sucked Mike off in his office, right?”

Julie felt her arousal spike. Despite her love for Mike, Julie couldn’t help but be turned on when Jason, or Erin, highlighted her cheating or the dominance of Jason. “No Jason, I’ve never done anything like this my husband,” Julie teased him with her tongue and lips as she stared into his

eyes. She could feel his cock twitch at her words and knew he was just as turned on by her being married to another man as she was. Julie decided to tease him further by bringing up her left hand, her diamond engagement ring sparkling in the light.

“Nice ring,” Jason smirked as he picked up on her actions. Julie mumbled a muffled thanks, her mouth filled with cock.

Jason’s desk phone rang and Julie found herself being pushed beneath his desk as he shuffled forward to reach it. “Hello, this is Jason,” he answered, his free hand grabbing Julie’s hair and guiding her to continue her blowjob. Jason’s dominant behavior pushed any thought of modesty from her mind and she snuck her hand under her dress and into her panties. Scooping up her plentiful pussy juices, Julie began rubbing her clit seeking her own pleasure. “Yep, I’m working on that now in my office,” Jason continued easily on the phone. “Okay, see you soon.”

Through her arousal, she realized someone was coming to see Jason and tried to extricate herself, but Jason’s grip was like iron and she realized he wanted her on her knees to be seen. Erin giggled at Julie’s struggle, noticing her friend’s hand working even faster in her panties.

Erin leaned down and kissed her on the cheek then whispered in her ear. “Keep playing with yourself, but no cumming.” Erin gently nibbled on her friend’s ear causing Julie to moan. The door burst open, Julie freezing as the sound of heavy footsteps drew closer.

“Edward good to see you!” Erin exclaimed sliding off the desk and pressing her body against him. Jason smirked as Erin teased his boss. Edward had drunkenly admitted to Jason how hot Erin was and ever since then, Erin liked to drive him a bit crazy knowing he couldn’t make a move on her.

“Beautiful as always!” Edward said with a grin. Erin was often in Jason’s office and it was a poorly kept secret that she came by several times a week to take care of her husband. “Sorry to interrupt, just needed to check on a few things.”

“Oh you’re not interrupting anything,” Erin said with a smirk. “Right honey?”

“Yeah, Erin was just dropping by to let me know I had a date for the gala,” Jason agreed.

“Really now,” Edward said. “You aren’t going to be able to come?” He tried to hide his disappointment. Erin’s attire at these events was usually

top-notch and the partners all made sure to get a dance and some pictures with her.

“Aww, don’t look so sad!” Erin cried wrapping him in a hug again. “We’ve recently become super close with some neighbors of ours, Mike and Julie. Mike is letting Jason borrow Jules for the night and she is just as hot as me!”

Jason and Edward laughed at her candid description, causing Erin to stick her tongue out at them. “Well, it’s true,” Jason finally admitted. “Different hair and skin, but otherwise they could be body doubles.”

“Shit dude! What color hair?” Edward let out, the thought of two Erin’s overwhelming him.

“Blonde,” Erin said as she broke away from him and pulled herself back onto the desk. Edward’s eyes glanced down to her spread legs and the flash of her red panties. “And she is all-natural!” Erin grabbed Jason’s phone, showing him one of Julie’s modeling photos.

“Fuck, you lucky bastard,” Edward said tearing his gaze from Erin’s crotch as he admitted Julie’s nude form. Erin smiled and leaned over and kissed her husband hard, glancing down as Julie slowly worked her husband, keeping him on edge.

“Yep, Jason deserves the best!” Erin said with a smile. “After this, I was going to take Julie shopping for an outfit too. I’ll be sure to pick out something that will do her justice.”

At this Edward fished out his wallet and emptied a stack of hundreds onto Jason’s desk. “I think I speak for the rest of the firm here. Jason needs to be represented by the best, so make sure to take her to Andrea’s!”

Erin squealed in delight and jumped off the desk to hug Edward. “Ooohhh I’ve always wanted to go there!” Andrea’s was an extremely fashionable boutique store. Despite Jason’s income, this store was even beyond his current pay. “Oh! But this is for Julie!” Erin pouted.

“I think we can pick up something for both of you,” Edward said turning to Jason. “Give your wife the company card before she heads out.”

Jason nodded in agreement, struggling not to cum down the married blonde’s throat in front of his boss.

“Well I don’t want to stand in the way of shopping, so I’ll be brief,” Edward continued and soon he and Jason were discussing the brief Jason was working on. Erin smiled and glanced down, catching Julie’s eye and winking.

Julie's finger was barely moving on her own clit and she was struggling to hold in her orgasm as Erin had instructed. This entire situation was sending her to previously unthought-of sexual highs that she would have to seek out again. Julie focused on Jason's cock, ignoring the two men talking until she heard Edward stand and saw Jason reach across his desk to shake hands.

"Well good work as always Jason! Glad you found a date for the gala, it should be a big event for you!" Edward told him, knowing he would be offered the promotion during it. "Still can't believe your luck you dirty bastard. Erin as your wife, and apparently friends willing to lend their wives to a stud like you too!"

"What can I say," Jason grunted dropping a hand to hold Julie's head in place as he came and filled her mouth. "I owe most of it to my beautiful wife and my giant dick." Edward and Erin broke into loud laughter at this, covering the sounds of Julie noisily swallowing Jason's huge load.

Julie struggled to take it all and felt cum erupt from her mouth, dripping down her face. She pulled her hand from her panties, knowing the temptation to push herself over the edge would be too hard to resist otherwise.

Jason leaned back and sighed after Edward left. "Fuck Jules, good girl!" He pushed himself back and Erin helped her climb from underneath the desk, her legs wobbly from the cramped position. She sat on the desk, unknowingly giving her husband a perfect view of her cum splattered face.

"Oooh, look at the mess you made!" Erin nestled against Julie. "Let's get you cleaned up so we can go shopping." Mike watched as Erin began scraping the cum off his wife's face with her finger, pushing it into her mouth. Julie eagerly opened and licked Jason's cum, visibly swallowing as Jason tucked himself away.

"There, all clean!" Julie said with a smile after several minutes of being fed by her friend. "Hope I did a good job," Julie said in a girlish voice to Jason. He responded by pulling her onto his lap and kissing her deeply.

"Fuck, you two are going to kill me," Jason finally said as Erin pulled Julie up and collected her phone, killing the feed to Mike.

"Oh stop it, I know you're already ready to fuck her!" Erin said pushing him gently and glancing at the bulge in his slacks. Jason just grinned up at her and wiggled his eyebrows.

“Not before I finish this brief,” he sighed. “If you two don’t leave I won’t be home until tomorrow morning.”

The two women said their farewells and headed out to shop, but not before running into Edward heading back towards Jason’s office with some files. His eyes shot open as he took in the sight of Erin and Julie, quickly realizing who the blonde was. “Oh you must be Julie!” he said moving in for a hug. “I didn’t realize you were here already here!”

“Yeah, we must have just missed each other,” Julie said awkwardly, blushing partly in arousal and partly embarrassment.

“Well, I can’t stay to talk long. Erin here will kill me if I keep her husband too late,” he glanced down and noticed Julie’s nipples were hard through her thin top. Oh! And she clearly had wet cum stains around the top. He grinned as his mind made the connection. “Hey, thanks for taking care of Jason. He is a real asset to the firm, so we’re glad you and Erin are giving him the best!”

Julie blushed in embarrassment. “I- I’m not sure what you mean...”

“The gala you hussy!” Erin said giggling as she reached out and pinched Julie’s bottom.

“Oh right! Of course, it’ll be fun. I’ve never been to an event like this before,” Julie said, hoping her recovery wasn’t too awkward.

“Right,” Edward said a big smile. “Oh and be sure Erin uses the company card for your outfit and hair and all that stuff. You’ve definitely earned it,” he said dropping his eyes to her chest.

As he walked off Julie glanced down and cursed. “Shit Erin!” she pointed at her chest but Erin just laughed. “Fuck, now he thinks I am a slut!”

“Oh Julie, nobody thinks you're a slut! We all know it!”

Julie laughed as Erin tickled her and couldn’t help but agree. Only a slut would behave as she had been and enjoy it. She briefly thought about texting Mike but was quickly distracted as Erin began fantasizing about their upcoming trip to Andrea’s.

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Mike laid back in disbelief, his body covered in cum but his cock still rock hard. He couldn’t believe his wife’s outrageous behavior or how Erin

seemed to easily lead Julie into pleasing Jason. The video moved, filling with Erin's grinning face before going dead. He quickly checked, happy to see his video capture had worked. The video started playing, and Mike debated jerking off again before deciding it would be better for him and Julie if he saved it for when she got home. After sucking Jason, she was sure to be horny.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

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“THIS IS THE ONE!” Erin exclaimed as Julie strutted about the fitting area at Andrea’s. Julie was wearing a red backless gown that showed off her tanned skin. The thin material clung to her firm breasts and ass, her nipples standing proud and the cheeks of her tight ass defined. As she moved the high slits on the legs flashed bare flesh up past her hip to her waist.

“I don’t know...” Julie said. “I don’t think I could ever wear this in public.” She turned to admire herself in the mirrors and had to admit she did look good. Like something off the red carpet. The dress had a high neck in the front, but the material was thin and lacy and cut on her sides, revealing more of her breasts than her bikini tops.

“Well, I do!” Erin said grabbing her hand. “Let’s check it out in the light,” Erin said dragging her friend out to the main store area.

“Oh, girl, that is the one!” the salesperson cried and rushed over. Julie blushed from the attention but pulled her shoulders back. “Wait, let me grab some heels!”

Soon Julie was modeling the dress in pair of loaner heels, the salesperson making notes of the few alterations that would need to be made. Erin snapped some pictures, noting how in the right light the dress was translucent, revealing the full silhouette of her friend’s body. “This is the one right? Jason will love it!”

“I don’t know... I liked the black one,” Julie said recalling the classic little black dress. “Mike liked that one too!” Erin had been teasing Mike by sending pictures of Julie in the different dresses she might be wearing for another man. He had loved the black dress Julie was talking about and Erin had to admit it looked good if a bit routine.

“Mike might have liked it, but this dress isn’t for him. For a guy like Jason you need to make a bigger effort,” Erin advised her friend.

“I guess...” Julie said, still unsure.

“Here, move around some and let me take some more pictures and we can get the guy’s opinion.” Erin raised her phone and started to video Julie as she strutted and twirled for her friend. She easily fell back into model mode taking instructions from Erin as the salesperson cheered her on. “Wait,” said lowering her phone. “Are you still wearing your thong?” Erin had caught a flash of the high waisted thong on her friend’s hip.

“What? Of course!” Julie said.

“Nope! Get that thing off!” Erin said advancing on her friend.

“What?! I can’t go without panties!” Julie said backing away and dropping her hands to protect herself.

Erin rolled her eyes at her friend and turned to the saleswoman. “Back me up here.”

“Erin is right,” the saleswoman advised. “I know it can be a new experience, but with a dress like this you really have to go all out.”

Julie sighed and dropped her hands as Erin reached under and pulled her thong down. Erin grabbed the thong from the floor and winked at Julie when she felt how wet the crotch was.

“Oh shut it, you’d have the same reaction,” Julie snapped at Erin who just grinned in response and raised her phone again and began directing Julie.

The three women were soon huddled around Erin’s phone looking at the short videos she had shot. “Wow,” the saleswoman said. “Have you ever done any modeling?”

“No,” Julie said at the same time Erin said “Yes.”

Julie elbowed Erin. “Not professionally anyways.”

“Well, if you don’t mind I would like to show these to Andrea. I think she would be interested. In both of you! These shots are better than the ones we’ve paid for!” the saleswoman said. Julie had to admit she did look amazing in this dress, even if it revealed far more than she was used to.

“Hah! Let’s see what the guys think now!” Erin quickly fired off separate messages to Mike and Jason. Mike responded eagerly saying she looked sexy, but he had always envisaged her in the little black dress and thought it was perfect. Julie’s heart swelled at the words and she turned to tell Erin she wanted the black one when Jason’s response came in.

*That has got to be the one! Pick up one for yourself in another color too.* Jason sent.

“Well, that settles it!” Erin said happily turning to the saleswoman. Do you have this in blue or green too? Same size.”

“Yep! We have a deep blue that I think will be amazing on you,” the saleswoman said, not believing her luck at selling two high-end dresses in an hour.

“What? Don’t I get a say?” Julie interrupted, still nervous.

Erin turned and looked her in the eye. “Okay, sure. If you want the black one we can do that instead. But first I want you to look me in the eye and tell me you honestly think the black one looks better. That you want to pick that one and disappoint Jason.”

“I-,” Julie hesitated searching for a way out. “What about Mike? I don’t want to disappoint him...”

Erin giggled. “You know what your husband wants. Besides, who are you wearing the dress for? Who is going to be fucking you after the gala?”

“Mike! I’m just going with Jason as a friend!” Julie insisted, not even convincing herself. Erin just raised an eyebrow and waited until Julie caved. “Okay fine! Jason is going to fuck me! I’m wearing the dress for Jason!”

Erin hugged her friend tight then turned to the saleswoman who quickly composed her shocked expression. “We’ll take two of these! Red and blue!”

Several hours later, after both women were fitted for alterations and heels, both having gone a bit shoe crazy and purchased several pairs each, Julie and Erin were headed back to join Mike for dinner.

Mike greeted the two women at the door, kissing his wife. “Oh, is this all you bought?” he asked, noticing his wife carried only a single bag far too small to hold a dress.

“Nope! I got a dress too, but they are making a few alterations. I’ll go back next week to try it on again and pick it up!” Julie said snuggling against Mike. His warm feeling and smell comforted her and she became aware of her arousal again. Julie sighed deeply, suddenly regretting inviting Erin for dinner and delaying her sexual gratification.

“Oh, which one did you get?” Mike asked eagerly. He had loved all of them but was hoping for the black one.

“Um, we decided on the red one. The last one,” Julie said, hoping Mike wasn’t too upset.

“Wow!” Mike said, surprised at his wife’s choice. The dress was far more daring than her usual clothing.

“Sorry... I know you liked the black one,” Julie apologized, giving her husband her best puppy dog eyes.

“Sorry for what? You can choose your own clothes, and that one did look amazing,” Mike told her causing her heart to swell.

“She’s sorry because she picked Jason’s favorite not yours,” Erin interjected.

“You bitch!” Julie said slapping Erin’s arm. “You didn’t have to say it!”

“Oh hush, he likes it,” Erin said pointing at Mike’s crotch. He quickly tried to turn away but Julie caught a glimpse of her husband’s hard on. “You don’t mind, do you, Mike? You like that your wife picked Jason’s favorite instead of yours?”

“Yeah,” Mike mumbled, hoping his wife still respected him after this. He didn’t need to worry though. Julie jumped up and wrapped her legs around him kissing him deeply.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you!” she said, emphasizing each word with a kiss.

Erin and Julie took her shoes upstairs and spent some time talking at hairstyles while Mike got the grill ready to cook dinner. Soon Erin and Julie joined him downstairs to help cook, both barefoot and wearing flirty sundresses. At one point Julie bent to rummage for a mixing bowl and both Erin and Mike were treated to a view of her thong covered ass and pussy.

“Wwoooo, girl!” Erin laughed. “You are worked up!”

Julie shot up, her face red. “What do you mean?”

“I think after blowing Jason and showing off in those dresses you really need to cum! Your panties are soaked!”

“What! Erin!” Julie hissed, her eyes darting to Mike who was clearly listening in.

“Oh, him?” Erin said walking over to Mike. She let a hand trail down to his zipper and pulled his hard cock out. “He already knows all about you sucking Jason off in his office. Watched it live in fact.” She teased Mike with her fingertips, causing him to moan in need.

“What, how?” Julie asked, her eyes locked in on Mike’s cock. “You’re not mad, are you honey?”

“No!” Mike gasped. “It was so hot!” Mike couldn’t wait any longer and strode forward, pushing his wife against the counter. Julie quickly hopped up and spread her legs, pulling her thong to the side.

“Fuck yes!” Julie sighed as Mike plunged into her. She could feel his need and dropped a hand to her clit, knowing he was going to be quicker on the trigger than usual, but enjoying the animal nature of their coupling.

“Oh fuck baby! I’m gonna cum!” Mike grunted. Julie gasped and rocked her hips, hoping to find her own orgasm, but soon focused on Mike’s pleasure.

“Yeah Mike, fuck your slutty wife!” Julie urged him on, pulling his ear to her lips. “Fuck my cheating pussy baby!”

Mike grunted as he filled his wife’s pussy, holding himself deep while he kissed her deeply. The couple caught their breath and Mike soon apologized. “Sorry honey, I tried to hold off but I was just too worked up!”

“That’s okay,” Julie said, trying to hide her horny frustration. Not Mike’s fault that Erin had worked her up so badly earlier. Speaking of Erin, Julie glanced over and found her friend openly masturbating while watching the couple. Caught, Erin walked over and wrapped an arm around Mike.

“Hhmm, bad boy coming before your wife,” Erin said, reaching out to slowly tease Julie’s clit. She rocked her hips in response, moaning. “You can make it up to her though.” Erin bent down and kissed Julie. The horny blonde responded immediately.

“H-how?” Mike asked, captivated by the two beautiful women kissing.

“Well, neither of us have cum yet today,” Erin said, idly playing with one of Julie’s nipples. “And I really want to have sex with your wife right now, but the only man’s cum I’m going to eat out of her is Jason’s...”

“Oh!” Julie gasped. “Please! I need to cum so bad!”

“Okay,” Mike said eager to watch the show. He stepped back to retrieve a cloth, but Erin grabbed his arm.

“You’d better just use your mouth. Suck it all out just to be safe,” Erin stared into his eyes until he nodded and sank to his knees. Despite just cumming his cock was rock hard again and he eagerly dove into his wife’s sloppy pussy.

“Oh fuck!” Julie cried out, rubbing her pussy against his face.

“Nope!” Erin said pushing his head lower. “No need to work her clit, just clean up your cum,” she instructed. Julie moaned in frustration as her

husband's tongue dropped lower. It still felt good, but she wasn't going to cum this way. Erin kissed her again then dropped her lips to her ear.

"Don't worry Jules, I'm gonna make you cum like Mike can't," she whispered before nibbling on her ear.

"Oh fuck, I can't take it anymore!" Julie pushed Mike's head away and stood. "I'm clean enough!" Julie grabbed Erin's hand and pulled her towards the bedroom. Erin smiled and waved at Mike.

"We'll be out in an hour, have dinner ready?" Erin called as she disappeared around the corner. Mike sat back stunned, his cock still hard and wondering why he had been left out. From the bedroom, he could hear feminine moaning that he recognized as his wife. He considered his options but decided if he wanted Julie to keep acting this way it was best to go along. Sighing, he got dressed and started to prep dinner.

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"Oh god!" Julie cried, clamping her thighs around Erin's head as her body spasmed in pleasure. Her body had been on edge for hours and Erin's tongue was soon flooded with juices. Sputtering, Erin freed herself from her spasming friend.

"Damn girl, don't drown me!" she joked as she moved up to kiss Julie. Julie moaned at the taste of her own juices.

"Fuck Erin, that was incredible," Julie sighed and cuddled into Erin.

"Better than a man?" Erin asked.

"So much better than any I've had," Julie answered honestly. "Had a lot of practice, I take it?"

"Actually no. A few times I was in a threesome with some token pussy eating, but I wasn't into giving it," Erin admitted. "Never found a girl like you before..."

"Awww," Julie leaned in and the two kissed as Julie recovered from her orgasm. Finally, Erin pushed Julie on to her back.

"Now it's my turn!" Erin had a fierce look in her eye. Julie opened her mouth to voice her insecurity but found it filled with Erin's wet pussy.

"MMmmhmmmm," she tried to speak, but Erin just slid her wet pussy back and forth.

“Come on Jules, use your tongue!” Erin reached down and grabbed a handful of blonde hair. Julie meekly obeyed and quickly began lapping at Erin’s enflamed pussy.

Julie brought her hands up to cup her friend’s ass, pulling her even tighter against her face and tongue.

“Fuck yes Jules! Work my pussy!” Erin cried as she came, soaking Julie’s face. Sensitive, she collapsed to the side but Julie followed her, eagerly sucking her friend’s clit. Erin tried to push her away, but Julie held fast and soon Erin was rocking her hips again.

“Oh god, Julie!” Erin sighed. “Baby you’re going to wear me out! I need to save some for Jason!” Julie giggled into her pussy. Erin’s pleadings were half-hearted and she was no longer trying to escape her tongue.

“Mmmm, I guess you’ll just need some of my help then,” she teased, sliding some fingers into her friend’s wet pussy and again attacking her clit.

“Oh shit! FFUUUUUCCK!” Erin screamed. She wrapped her legs around Julie’s head as she came again. Julie eased her licking and shifted off her friend’s clit until Erin relaxed. “Holy shit Julie, that was incredible!” Erin smiled down at her.

Julie clambered up and the two of them kissed gently before breaking into giggles. “We smell like pussy!” Julie said.

“Mike won’t mind! Hey, kiss him when we get down there so I can tease him about tasting my pussy!” Erin had a mischievous grin on her face as she said this and Julie giggled and agreed. “I wasn’t kidding about wearing me out you little slut! No way am I going to be able to satisfy Jason tonight, so you’d better come over.”

Julie bit her lip in consideration. “I could be interested, but I need to check with Mike first.”

Erin frowned at this. “Julie I don’t think you understand Mike. He doesn’t want you to ask, he wants you to let go. Instead of asking him, tell him you’ll be spending the night at our place. No need to go into detail or ask permission, he knows what you’re about.”

“Ah, maybe,” Julie agreed hesitantly.

“Just trust me on this. You like playing the slutty cheating wife. Mike likes you flaunting it. And you get a nice fat cock in your tight wet pussy!” Erin reached down and spanked Julie’s pussy lightly, causing her to moan. The two kissed again and were heading towards another round of oral when

Mike called saying dinner was almost ready. The girls broke apart giggling and ready for more sex.

Dressing quickly they joined Mike. Erin nudged Julie and she recalled her request and quickly pulled her husband in for a kiss which he eagerly met.

“Sounded like you two had fun,” Mike finally said as his wife broke away. He could smell and taste Erin on Julie’s lips and found the experience intoxicating.

“Oh, you were eavesdropping on us?” Julie asked her face stern. Mike sputtered, shocked by his wife’s accusation.

“I- You...” Mike trailed off knowing any argument would lose.

“Oh relax Mike,” Erin said, “she’s just teasing you, and your sexy wife made me scream like a banshee twice, so we know you heard us.”

Julie broke down laughing as her husband relaxed. Mike mocked indignation and tickled his wife until she managed to escape. Erin smiled at the couple then moved up next to Mike.

“So, how did you like the taste of my pussy?” Erin asked eyes wide.

Mike knew exactly what she was talking about, but the direct nature of the question caught him off guard and he choked up trying to respond. Erin smiled and winked at him then joined Julie in plating the food.

A few hours later the three were finishing some post-dinner wine when Erin got a text from Jason saying he was headed home. Erin showed the text to Julie along with a knowing glance. Erin stretched, catching Mike admiring her figure as she and Julie stood.

Julie caught a hard glance from Erin and took a deep breath before turning to Mike. “Well, Erin and I should be going. We need to get ready before Jason gets home.”

“Oh, you’re going too?” Mike asked, surprised but also a bit aroused.

“Yeah, Jason’s had a stressful day and I may have gone a bit too hard on Erin earlier...” Julie trailed off.

“Okay, well, I love you,” Mike said pulling into a hug.

“Love you too!” Julie kissed him hard and meant it. She could feel his erection against her stomach and knew Erin had been right. “Um, I’ll text you in the morning.”

The two girls quickly made their exit and start the walk to Erin’s house, Erin teasing Julie about knowing her husband better than she did.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

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“COME ON, I know Mike agrees with me,” Erin said after taking a sip of wine. She was hanging out with Julie and Mike, again without Jason who was working feverishly to finish this project and make partner.

“I-,” Mike started before pausing to sip his own wine and give him time to think. Erin was going off of birth control and was trying to convince Julie to do the same. Mike and Julie had been discussing starting a family, but that was before Julie’s recent affair with Jason. Mike cursed inwardly as he felt his cock hardening at the thought of his wife and Erin’s husband together. He awkwardly cleared his throat. “Well, we have talked about starting a family. We have the money for it now.”

“Yay!” Erin cried. “See? Plus the sex will be *amazing!* So much better truly raw!”

“I guess,” Julie agreed. Inside she was screaming *yes* at the top of her lungs but she tried not to seem so eager to not scare her husband off, especially considering her rather open affair with Jason.

“Oh, I know!” Erin grabbed Julie and pulled her with her. “Where are your pills? We can give them to Mike.” Julie dutifully followed along and led her to the bathroom. Once alone Erin giggled. “Did you see his crotch? He’s so turned on by you getting knocked up!”

“He’s not the only one,” Julie admitted. Erin laughed and slipped a hand down up the leg of Julie’s shorts, encountering a soaking wet pussy that she teased with her fingers. Julie moaned and kissed Erin.

“Real questions is if you two are thinking of him doing the knocking or Jason,” Erin asked as she rubbed Julie’s clit.

“Oh fuck!” Julie collapsed against her friend as an orgasm ripped through her at the thought of Jason taking her sans birth control.

Erin smiled and gently kissed Julie. “I know how you feel. Something about going unprotected is just way hotter!”

Julie meekly nodded and gathered herself and soon the two women brought Julie’s birth control packets back and handed them to Mike.

“Here you go, hubby. You’re in charge now!” Erin said shoving them towards Mike then digging in her purse. “Oh and I went ahead and got these as well,” Erin held out a large box of condoms which Mike accepted, mumbling a thanks. The group drifted on to other topics and soon Erin was kissing Julie goodbye and headed home to her husband.

Mike and Julie cleaned up when Julie’s alarm went off. She grabbed her phone and showed it to Mike, the screen reading *Pill*. “Daily reminder. I’m supposed to take it at the same time every day,” Julie said. She hesitated then killed the alarm and opened her clock app. “Guess I can delete this one now.”

“Yeah...” Mike agreed. “Um,” he fumbled then punched a pill out and hesitated. “I mean I think we are ready now. At least. Ready for you to go off the pill. We can use condoms and talk about the whole baby thing.”

“Okay yeah, that’s a good idea!” Julie said. She kissed her husband and hugged him tightly. “I love you so much, Mike! Thank you, thank you!” She fumbled with his belt and began to mount him.

“Wait, what about the condom!” Mike gasped as his wife’s pussy enveloped him.

“Oh you silly fool,” Julie grunted as she bounded up and down in his lap. “I’m still protected now! Just figured you might want one last bareback ride. Guess not though...”

Julie began to stand up but Mike grabbed her and pulled her back down. “Fuck yeah I do!” Mike grabbed her hips and began fucking her. The couple kissed deeply, both wildly turned on by Julie’s impending fertility.

“Oh baby, fuck your slutty wife,” Julie moaned into his ear.

“Oh fuck Julie!” Mike gasped, his mind returning to her affair. “What about Jason?”

“Hmmm... Guess you’ll have to make sure I always have condoms on me,” Julie seductively whispered into his ear. “Wouldn’t be my fault if you sent your horny wife out into the world without any protection.”

“Oh god! Julie!” Mike grunted as he began to fill his wife. Julie felt his cock swelling inside of her and joined in with her own orgasm. The couple kissed softly as they regained their breath.

Julie smiled at her husband. “I was kinda serious about the condoms, just to be safe. He likes my mouth and ass a lot too though, so shouldn't be a big deal.”

Mike moaned under her and she felt his cock twitch inside her. Clearly, the idea of their friend taking her unprotected was exciting for him too.

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“He'll love it,” Mike said. “I know I do.” He reached out began rubbing his wife's freshly waxed pussy and asshole then fumbled with his pants.

Julie giggled and swatted his hand away. “Nope! You promised Erin I would be fresh and horny for this weekend. Not my fault you cut yourself off!” Julie herself was feeling the lack of sex as well. Erin had made everyone promise no fucking until the gala, and having gone several weeks without sex was driving her wild. It didn't help that the lack of hormonal birth control had sent her already healthy sex drive to new heights.

“Fuck, what a mistake that was...” Mike shook his head then buttoned his pants back up.

Julie stuck her tongue out then started dressing herself. “Okay, so I have a few appointments, can you please remember to grab the package Erin left at her place?”

“Yeah, I texted Jason earlier and am headed over there right after you leave.”

Julie headed off to get her hair, nails, and makeup done while Mike walked over to meet Jason.

“How's it going man?” Jason asked as he pulled Mike in for a hug.

“Good, good,” Mike said.

“We'll come on in, let me make you a drink. An old fashioned okay?”

Mike agreed and soon the two were sipping their drinks and talking about everything except the gala and Jason's impending date with Mike's wife. They finally finished their drinks and Jason leaned back.

“Hey man, thanks again for letting me borrow Julie. These gala events are a bit silly but I know the bosses will respect me more if I show up with

a beauty like her.”

“Oh yeah, happy to help. I know she’ll have a good time,” Mike awkwardly played off the event. “I think Erin left a bag for her?”

“Yeah, right in here,” Jason led him into the other room. “Dress, a box of accessories and some notes I think.”

Mike grabbed the envelope which had a handwritten list from Erin with a small check next to each item: dress, shoes (“at Jule’s”), matching jewelry, purse, lube, condoms. Below there was a short thank you note addressed to both Mike and Julie. Mike opened the jewelry box and gasped. Earrings, a bracelet, an anklet, and a choker sparkled in the light, all made of gold with deep blue sapphires.

“Shit, are these real?” Mike asked, turning to Jason.

“Oh, yeah,” Jason said. “Erin and I went and picked them out. We thought they would match her dress.”

“Fuck, we can’t take these! Must have cost a fortune!”

“Oh don’t worry about it man, Jules really deserves the best and it’s not like I paid for them. The firm is taking care of us,” Jason said slapping Mike on the back.

Mike pulled the choker out and held it up. He couldn’t wait to see his wife in it! Suddenly he noticed another piece on the edge, a large buttplug with matching blue gemstone on the end. He pulled it out and showed it to Jason.

“Hah-hah! Yeah, Erin picked that up. Not a real sapphire in that one though,” Jason said. “Thought it would be sexy if she matched everywhere!”

“That’s true,” Mike agreed, putting the box away and wondering where the night was headed. He checked his watch and saw he had time for another drink. “Want to watch the end of the game? I’ve got a few.”

“Yeah, let’s go to the game room,” Jason said leading the way into an open hangout area complete with a pool table, giant TV, and a small bar.

“Oh!” Mike exclaimed, catching sight of the artwork. The walls were decorated with Erin’s photography featuring both Erin and Julie. While the photos of Erin were explicit and revealed all of her naked body, they were artful with light and shadow used to accentuate her body.

The photos of Julie made similar use of light, but half of them featured Jason’s thick cock filling her mouth, pussy, or ass. Her face and wedding ring featured prominently in many of them so there was no mistaking who

she was and that she wasn't Jason's wife. Mike realized he didn't recognize many of these.

"Wow, these look good, are they new?" Mike asked, trying to hide the arousal in his voice.

"Oh, yeah. We had another shoot a couple of weeks ago. Erin wanted a complete set you know? Not just anal," Jason casually stated as he mixed a couple of drinks. "Turned out great, right?"

"Yeah, they're beautiful," Mike moved closer to look at them and noticed that in many of the pictures not featuring Jason's cock, Julie dripped with cum. In one Julie laid back, her face flush from a recent orgasm and a content look on her face. Her legs were twisted to the side and a thick strand of cum was visible running out of her pussy and down her ass.

"I'm sure Erin can make you some prints too," Jason said as he joined Mike and handed him a drink."

"Yeah, that'd be great," Mike said moving to the next picture as Jason turned on the TV and started watching the game. In this one Julie smiled up at the camera, licking her cum covered lips sensually. Her left hand held Jason's dripping cock, her wedding ring sparkling. "Shit," Mike swore under his breath. His cock was rock hard and he realized he had been absently stroking himself through his pants at the thought that all of Jason's friends that came down here would see the conquest of his wife. He quickly removed his hand and joined Jason.

As the game ended Mike stood and said he had better be off. Jason shook his hand then suddenly stopped. "Oh almost forgot!" he went over to the bar and grabbed a box. "Erin said this one was for you."

Mike read the small tag on it. *Mike, open after Erin leaves with Jason. Have fun tonight! I know they will ;). PS. Julie insisted on the condoms but she agreed it was up to you to pack them! I know what I'd choose ;P.*

"Th-thanks," Mike mumbled as he collected everything. "I guess I will see you in a few."

"Yeah and thanks again, man! You and Julie are really saving me here," Jason said hugging his friend.

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“Fucking hell,” Mike swore as Julie came down the stairs. She was the picture of sensual beauty with perfect hair and makeup and a dress that managed to both reveal and conceal her body.

“Too much?” Julie asked. She still didn’t feel completely comfortable in this dress.

“Hell no! It’s perfect!” Mike approach her and pulled her in for a kiss. She kissed him briefly before pushing him away with a giggle.

“Nah-ah! Don’t mess me up,” Julie laughed.

“Awww, I have half a mind to take you now,” Mike growled, his hand easily slipping in the slit of her dress and squeezing her ass.

“Later!” she promised dancing away from him and sticking her tongue out. “I’ll be home by one!”

“Somehow I doubt that,” Mike said.

“Oh come on!” Julie said. “I told Erin and Jason that this is just a friend date! I know things have gotten... involved with Jason, but this is really just a favor for a friend.”

Mike kissed his wife’s cheek. “I love you, honey. I appreciate your concern for me, but I just want you to have a good, guilt-free time.”

Julie rolled her eyes. “Whatever, I’ll be back at one. Now show me the jewels you were teasing me about!” Mike pulled out the box and Julie gasped, “Wow! These are beautiful!” Julie quickly had the earrings and bracelet on, then had Mike help with the choker and anklet.

As Mike knelt before his wife’s outstretched leg he couldn’t help but glance up. The dress fell between her thighs, technically covering her but revealing her full legs and hips, as well as an enticing stretch of booty. He breathed in deeply and could smell her arousal before standing, Julie smirking at his erection.

“Oh what! That bitch...” Julie said holding the butt plug up. In her dainty fingers, Mike realized just how large it was, obviously bigger in diameter than his own cock. Julie giggled as she also pulled out the bottle of lube.

“Will that even fit?” Mike asked, concerned for his wife’s ass.

In response Julie began coating her fingers with lube, bending to work them into her ass. Not even thirty seconds later she easily slid the plug into place and grinned back at her husband, the sapphire-like jewel glinting between her cheeks. “Have some faith honey! You’ve seen Jason’s cock.”

Mike laughed in agreement then spanked his wife's ass causing her to moan before the doorbell rang. Julie quickly straightened herself out while Mike answered the door to find Jason dressed in a sharp-looking tuxedo.

"It's been so long!" Jason laughed as he shook Mike's hand. His eyes quickly found Julie and he swept past Mike to wrap her in a hug. "Wow, you look incredible!"

Julie blushed and gazed up into his eyes. "I'm glad you like it." She twirled and the dress fluttered, briefly flashing her trimmed bush and tight ass. "It's not too much for an office function is it?"

"Hell no! These things can get a bit competitive, the wives all trying to outdo each other. Damn do you look good," Jason said, reaching down to adjust his thickening cock. He slipped his arm around Julie, his hand drifting down to cup her ass. "You all ready? It's a bit of a drive to the event so we should get going."

"Almost! Let me just grab my purse," Julie grabbed her usual purse and pulled out her wallet, keys, and phone. Mike handed her the designer clutch and Julie tossed everything in. She hesitated and glanced at Mike before reaching for the box of condoms. "Just in case," she muttered under the breath.

Mike thought about his wife with Jason and suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Thought you said this was just a friend date," he teased as he took the condoms away, hiding them back in the delivery bag.

Julie suddenly gave him a serious look. "It is... I mean, I'm not planning anything," she stepped closer to him. "But like, just in case?" Her cheeks were flushed at the idea of fucking Jason raw and she secretly hoped Mike would send her off unprotected. She glanced at Jason who was grinning happily and winked at her.

Mike smiled and shrugged. "I love you, Julie. I just want you to go and have a good time," he wrapped his arms around her and kissed her forehead. He slipped the lube into her purse and smiled. "Just in case right? I'll see you tomorrow." Mike gave her one last peck on the cheek then released her.

Julie was practically panting as she realized her husband was sending her willingly to Jason. "I love you too Mike. I'll be back by one, you silly fool. I promise!"

"Hey, one is tomorrow!" Mike grinned then kissed her lips once before escorting her to Jason. "Make sure she has a good time," Mike told Jason as

Julie moved to the other man's side.

The couple left arm in arm and Mike watched as Jason's hand moved to his wife's ass, Julie wiggling her hips in pleasure as they headed to his car. As soon as they drove off Mike ripped open the box from Erin.

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*Mike,*

*Thank you so much for helping us out. Jason will be sure to show her a good time tonight. How good is totally up to you! The gala is being held out at the Greenbriar Country Club Event Center and is set to wrap up around midnight. That's a long drive back after a night of drinking. Don't you think it would be better if they could just sleep it off there? The Club has rooms available. I suggest you call and make them a reservation. Just tell them you're a friend of Jason's and are setting this up as a surprise for the couple. I've included some things to make the evening enjoyable for us too! Text me if (when!) you set them up! - Erin*

---

Mike looked into the rest of the box, finding another bottle of lube and several small cameras with another note. *Cameras are synced to the home base. The password is JulesGetsFucked. Can sync them to the hotel Wi-Fi with your phone or a laptop.* There looked to be three cameras and a central station. He quickly pulled out his computer and looked them up. "Damn," he muttered. These were top of the line HD cameras with mics. He quickly downloaded the software and found it easy to connect.

Mike quickly called up the club and reserved a room under Jason's name, telling the hotel he would be coming by to drop off some of Jason's things for the night. Mike packed up the cameras and lube and headed out, making a short detour to pick up a bottle of wine and some fruit for the couple.

An hour later he slipped into the hotel room and took a look around. The room was a modern open concept. One wall was a glass window with a view of the city skyline. The shower, rather than being hidden in the bathroom, was set back in the wall behind a glass door. He sent a message to Jason: *Don't risk the drive back! I reserved a room in your name. Have fun!* Jason texted back almost immediately, *Thanks! We're having a great time but now we can really cut lose ;).*

Mike had little experience with cameras, so he found he had to pull out his laptop and test the positions to see how things worked. The going was slower than expected and he was startled when his phone pinged with a message from Erin to see that it was already after nine.

*Hey, you okay? Haven't heard from you. Just checking in!*

Mike looked at the camera views and frowned, frustrated with his inability to get this right. *Struggling to get these camera views right. Any chance you can help?*

A few minutes later Mike's laptop dinged and he saw there was a second viewer. His phone rang shortly after and Erin's cheery voice filled the room. "Mike! How's it going?"

"Slow!" Mike said frustrated. "I had no idea how hard it is to get the angle and lighting right!"

"Aww, well I'm here to help now! We'll be sure to get proper footage of your wife getting fucked," Erin said all chipper. "Now let's have you walk around the room so I can see how things look!"

With Erin helping it only took twenty minutes to position the three cameras to capture the whole room. "Thanks, Erin. For everything..." Mike said feeling a bit awkward since her husband would soon be fucking his wife.

"Aw! You're welcome! Honestly, I should be thanking you. It's so fucking hot watching Jason fuck your wife, and it really helps having a second pussy around to keep him satisfied! Especially one that's so fun for me to play with too!"

"Hah, well glad we can help," Mike said. He set out the wine and fruit and packed up his stuff. "Alright, all done!"

"Hehehe, hey check your phone," Erin said as Mike turned the lights down. Mike looked and saw a message from Erin. Inside was a screenshot of Erin and Julie's text conversation.

*Julie: Fuck fuck fuck! Mike took the condoms away!*

*Erin: OOooo! That is a bad thing? I thought you weren't going to fuck Jason tonight.*

*Julie: I wasn't...*

*Erin: Uh oh! Already cheating?*

*Julie: You haven't let any of us cum!*

*Erin: You slut! ;P*

*Julie: I didn't fuck him or anything, just sucked his dick a bit in the car...*

*Erin: Ooo and now you're all wet and he is extra horny!*

*Julie: Maybe ;)*

*Julie: Fuck, why did Mike have to take the condoms away!*

*Erin: There is always anal!*

*Julie: Mmmm. We'll see.*

There was a break in their chatting then Julie sent a picture of her bent over, her asshole gaping slightly and a small trickle of cum running out of her.

*Erin: Slut! Did my husband's big cock make you cum?*

*Julie: A lady doesn't kiss and tell!*

*Erin: A lady doesn't get ass-fucked by not her husband!*

*Julie: :D*

"Holy shit!" Mike said and Erin giggled. The timestamp for the picture message showed 8 PM, almost 2 hours ago. "Anything since?"

Mike's phone pinged again with another screenshot, this time of Erin and her husband.

*Erin: Julie's ass good?*

*Jason: You know it! Thanks for helping set this up!*

*Erin: MMmm, you're welcome. You know she isn't on birth control, right?*

*Jason: Yeah, I tried to put it in her pussy and she told me.*

*Erin: Hehehe, the little slut is just teasing. Feel free to knock her up!*

*Jason: Shit! I don't think Mike would like that.*

*Erin: I gave her condoms but Mike took them away. He knows his wife can't resist you.*

*Jason: You're killing me! I have to mingle here and it's hard with my pants tenting out!*

*Erin: Hrm, I wonder who could help with that?*

Another hour later Jason sent a picture of Julie leaning over a table with the slits of her dress pulled to the side and ass thrust out. The blue of her gemmed buttplug glinted between her cheeks and Mike could see cum dripping from her pussy and down her thighs.

"Oh fuck," Mike said, pulling his hand from his groin to avoid cumming.

"I'm right there with you!" Erin panted. "Shit, I gotta go help my mom. I'll call you later when she is asleep?"

"Okay, headed home," Mike replied leaving the room and wondering what the hell he was doing.

## CHAPTER NINE

---

“HAHAHA, what are we doing here? I’m clearly a lady!” Julie said as Jason pulled her into the men’s restroom. She was tipsy and horny and knew she was about to completely break her promise to Mike to keep this as a friend-date.

“I can’t wait anymore,” Jason said. “Erin’s been teasing me all week and I can’t keep avoiding the partners trying to get this erection to go away.” He pushed her into a stall then closed the door. Grabbing Julie he pushed her face-first against the wall and Julie moaned at the manhandling.

She giggled and shook her ass around before reaching back and pushing her dress aside. “Is this what you need?” Julie asked in a girlish voice, looking back at him and batting her eyelashes.

“Fuck that’s hot”, Jason said reaching out and tugging on her butt plug. He quickly unzipped his pants and thrust his cock into her pussy, gasping at the tightness the plug added.

“Wait! Stop!” Julie hissed pushing him away. Jason pulled out looking confused. “You can’t fuck me there... I’m- I stopped the pill... You could get me pregnant.”

“Ah fuck you’re killing me!” Jason groaned frustrated.

Julie grinned at him and popped the butt plug out. “Anal instead? Please, Jason, fuck my cheating ass!”

“I guess....” Jason said in mock disappointment as he easily slid his cock into the married blonde butt. “Fuuuuck your ass is so good!”

“Yes baby, take my ass,” Julie moaned as he fucked her. Jason was wasting no time as he grabbed her hips and began pounding her. Julie was equally worked up and within a matter of minutes, her asshole clenching as

she orgasmed, driving Jason over the edge as well. Julie slumped to the ground and Jason grinned down at her.

“God damn Julie!” he breathed deeply. “Fuck I wish we had more time, can you hand me some toilet paper so I can clean up?”

Julie was still horny and glowing from her orgasm and eyed Jason’s glistening cock. Without replying she leaned forward and began sucking his cock, cleaning it with her mouth.

“Damn, you nasty slut,” Jason groaned before pulling away and pulling her up. “I’ve got more for you later Jules,” he said as he tucked himself away and slipped out of the bathroom leaving the married blonde woman to clean herself up. Julie closed the stall and pulled out her phone, snapping a quick picture from behind and sending it off to Erin before sliding the plug back in.

She reached for some toilet paper to wipe off the cum that had dripped out of her then stopped and giggled to herself, deciding to leave it. Straightening her dress she left the stall and began to wash her hands. Outside she could hear Jason laughing and talking to someone and to her horror the bathroom door began to open. In the mirror Julie saw as Edward, Jason’s boss stopped in the doorway and laughed loudly, turning back to Jason.

“Jason, I think your date is lost!” Edward joked, walking fully into the bathroom. Julie smiled over her shoulder at him, aware of the trick of cum sliding down her inner thigh.

“I just go where Jason tells me,” Julie said giggling.

“Fuck me if he isn’t the luckiest son of a bitch alive,” Edward said, his eyes moving up and down Julie.

“Hmmm,” Julie said watching Edward in the mirror. His eyes were focused on her legs and she could feel her arousal rising as Jason’s boss watched her. Suddenly feeling daring she reached back and slid her dress to the side, revealing her bare booty.

“Oh god,” Edward said, quickly followed by “Fuck!” as Julie bent over revealing her wet pussy and butt plug. “God damn how does that pussy still look so tight after Jason used that battering ram on you?”

Julie turned and grinned at him. “Who says he used my pussy?” Laughing she dropped her dress back into place and started drying her hands. As she swept past Edward she paused and moved her lips to his ear. “We have to make do since I’m not on birth control after all.”

She giggled to herself as she left, Edward cursing Jason's fortune as the door closed. Outside she skipped a bit as she went to hunt down her lover. And another drink.

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After several hours Julie was giddy with happiness. She loved Mike, but there was something primal about hanging off a man like Jason, almost as an ornament demonstrating his success. It was clear that everyone knew she wasn't Jason's wife, but no one cared and several of the girls expressed how jealous they were.

Then there was the dancing. Julie loved to dance, but it had been several years since ballroom dance club at college and dancing at a club, while fun, was not the same. It turns out Jason was as good on his feet as he was off of them, and the two put on a show, spinning about the floor to the live band, only breaking when Jason needed to rub elbows with the right people.

During one of these breaks, one of the secretaries approached Julie as she sat sipping a cocktail. "Hi Julie, I'm Ashley!," the thirty-something said holding out her hand. Unlike the rest of the attendees, she was wearing more functional clothes and was carrying a camera and a large equipment bag. "Wanted to come by and introduce myself!"

"Hi, nice to meet you!" Julie shook the offered hand. "I take it you're on photography duty?"

"Yep! Volunteered actually. I'm not very good at dancing and Mr. Harrison saw some of my portfolios a few years back. Ever since, I get a small bonus for documenting the company events," Ashley explained happily. "Actually, I wanted to show some of you and Jason," Ashley explained, her face turning a bit red. "I got some amazing ones! I would really like to add these to my portfolio, but um..." Ashley trailed off. "Maybe you could take a look and see if you're okay with it?"

"Sure! I actually modeled for Jason's wife shortly after we met! Partly how we ended up such good friends," Julie said, pulling a chair out for Ashley.

"Yeah, Jason mentioned that! He said I should show these to his wife," Ashley pulled out her camera and began paging through the photos. Julie

was impressed. The style was different than Erin's, more playful rather than strictly erotic.

"Wow, Ashley these are good!"

"Thanks! I'm glad you like them," Ashley handed the camera to Julie who eagerly accepted it and began scrolling. As Julie looked she quickly realized how she and Jason looked to the outside world: a couple dancing as foreplay to sex. Jason's eyes never left her. In one picture Julie danced alone and in the background, Jason talked to a group of men but his eyes were locked to her twisting form.

"Oh!" Julie gasped. This photo captured her mid-spin, her dress flared and the twist of her hips lined her butt up with the high slit of her twirling dress. Her blue butt plug gem sparkled in the light, clearly visible. Jason held her hand up, but the look on his face was one of animal lust.

"Yeah..." Ashley said. "It's an amazing picture, one I want to use for my site, but like... I just wanted to check with you, it's pretty revealing. Also, you know..."

"I know...?" Julie asked, eyes still focused on the picture.

"You're married? Not to Jason... And it's pretty clear from these pictures you two are fucking," Ashley finally said causing Julie to blush. "Just didn't want to cause any problems. Jason said it wouldn't be an issue, but I just wanted to verify with you."

"Oh, you showed these to Jason?" Julie asked, finally tearing her gaze away from the photo.

"Yeah, he loved them! Wants copies of everything to show his wife. Pretty much insisted I post them all on my website," Ashley excitedly said.

"Okay, then post them," Julie said, her heart thrumming. It was Jason's night so if that is what he wanted Julie decided he deserved it.

"Really?! Are you sure?" Ashley asked. Julie smiled and nodded. "These are some of the best pictures I have ever taken but I thought for sure they would never see the light of day. Thank you so much!"

"They're good pictures," Julie said as Ashley hugged her.

"Yep!" Ashley grinned at her. "Still though, can't believe you agreed so easily. I thought I might have to agree to hide your face or something. You know, so your husband wouldn't find out."

"Oh," Julie said hesitating then shrugging. "Mike, my husband, knows. And Jason said yes, that's enough for me..."

“Fuck, lucky girl,” Ashley said. “You know some of the other secretaries tried to get with him when he first joined, but he seemed so devoted to Erin.”

“Yeah, he really loves her,” Julie agreed. “Erin helped hook the two of us up. Only way it would have happened.”

Before Ashley could respond Jason interrupted. “Oh, showing her the pictures?”

“Yep! She really likes them!” Ashley said excitedly.

“Ha! Who wouldn’t?” Jason joked. “Sorry to interrupt, but I need to borrow Julie for a bit,” Jason explained helping her to her feet. “Julie, can you grab us a couple of drinks?” Jason asked. Julie happily complied, slipping off to the bar. Jason turned back to Ashley.

“I was hoping you could take some private photos,” Jason asked pulling his wallet out.

Ashley quickly waved him away. “No no! I mean yes! I will take some photos for you but no money. I’ve already gotten some great shots for my website and maybe you could just consider letting me post some more?”

“Ha! We’ll see,” Jason said. “If you head out the door next to the bar and down the hall, there is a private lounge. The partners have asked to meet me there in fifteen minutes. If you leave now you can find a nice spot in the loft area.”

Ashley smiled, figuring Jason wanted some photos of being promoted and quickly agreed, scurrying off to find a good location. Not long after she settled into place Jason escorted Julie into the room.

“Mmmmm,” Julie moaned as Jason kissed her, his hand slipping in the side of her dress to play with her nipple. “A bit nicer than the bathroom I see,” Julie said giggling and slipping away. “You’ve had your fun tonight!”

“Oh, we’re not done,” Jason said, pulling his phone from his pocket. After bringing up Mike’s message about the room he held the phone out for Julie, whose jaw dropped as she read the message.

“Um, maybe I should call Mike,” Julie said, nervously glancing at Jason.

“Why? Seems like everything is in place,” Jason place a hand on her neck and began guiding her to her knees in front of him. “Besides it’ll be hard to talk with your mouth full.” Jason quickly pulled his cock out and guided into Julie’s mouth.

“Mmmmm,” Julie moaned around him. She ran her tongue against the sensitive underside of his dick, savoring Jason’s moan of pleasure. Jason stroked the side of her cheek gazed deep into her eyes. “Fuck, okay,” Julie finally said after several minutes of pleasuring him.

“Okay, what?” Jason asked grinning as she continued to lick and suck him. Jason pulled her off his cock. “Say what we are going to do.”

“Oh god, Jason! We are going to spend the night together fucking!” Julie quickly filled her mouth again, turned on by her own sluttiness. Suddenly the sound of a door opening and a group of laughing men filled the room. Julie struggled to pull away but Jason held her there, enjoying the sensation of her mouth. After what seemed like an eternity he released her and she quickly stood as he stuffed his erection back into his pants. Julie gave Jason an angry glare that melted at his smile.

“Don’t give me that look, you loved it,” Jason said, sneaking a hand in the slit of her dress. Julie gasped as he easily slid several fingers inside of her and she grabbed his arm to avoid toppling from the sensation.

“Okay yeah, I liked it!” Julie hissed, Jason finally removing his hand just before Edward and several other older men walked into view.

“Jason! Julie!” Edward said happily as he reached out to shake Jason’s hand. Julie cringed as she saw her wetness glisten on his fingers as Jason met Edward’s grip. “Normally we like to have the wife here for this sort of thing, you know family business and all? Sad Erin couldn’t be here but it seems like Julie is ready to help fill in, right?”

Julie smiled and blushed as Edward hugged her, his hand quickly taking a feel of her ass as Jason shook the other men’s hands and greeted them. “Happy to help however I can! Mike and I are becoming very good friends with Jason and Erin. I couldn’t let my bestie’s husband go unattended!”

“Ha, I’m sure you’re taking care of his needs, right Jason?” Edward asked, slapping Jason on the back.

“Yes sir, Julie has really been helping pick up the slack and I know Erin is so appreciative too,” Jason said, sliding his arm around Julie and resting his hand on the side of her ass. Julie saw the men’s eyes dart down to her chest and she took a quick glance down, unsurprised to see her nipples proudly displayed through the thin dress. She loved the feel of Jason proudly displaying her and snuggled against him.

“Well let’s just get right to the point,” Edward said gesturing to some chairs. The group sat, Jason pulling Julie onto his lap. She was unprepared

for the unexpected movement and tumbled in a very unladylike fashion. From the happy smiles of the other men she suspected she had given them a show, which only served to further flame her arousal.

One of the men began a short speech, but Julie heard none of it, instead focused on Jason's hand stroking her exposed leg. Occasionally he would play with the hem of her dress, increasing her exposure to the other men. Jason's cock was still hard and Julie decided to have her own fun. She raised her eyes and fixed a blank expression on her face and began subtly rocking her hips against him, causing his cock to twitch.

Suddenly the men were standing and congratulating Jason with back slaps and handshakes, many of them throwing lustful glances at her as well.

"We are lucky to have you with us," Edward said as the others left. "Look, I brought a bottle of Dom to celebrate. Give me a couple of minutes to track it down and we can toast to you!"

"That sounds great!" Jason agreed happily as Edward walked off. As soon as the footsteps faded Jason's mouth was on hers and she eagerly kissed him back. "I can't wait anymore," Jason told her as he maneuvered her over to a table. Julie willingly bent over, spreading her arms out as she heard Jason's zipper.

"Oh fuuuuck," Julie moaned as he filled her pussy. She was soaking wet and could feel her juices running down her thighs as he immediately began pounding away. "Oh, Jason fuck that feels good!"

Jason grunted in response, unable to speak coherently as he rapidly approached climax. Julie felt her own orgasm building and through the haze realized Jason was about to cum in her fertile pussy. The thought excited her beyond belief.

"Oh fuck! Yes! Fucking knock me up," Julie managed to get out between Jason's powerful thrusts. Her orgasm crested and she heard Jason bellow as he filled her. The couple rode the waves of pleasure then collapsed over the table, both struggling to catch their breath after their teasing and furious fuck.

"Well fuck," Jason said finally. "I really did mean to pull out."

"I would have killed you if you had!" Julie said grinning happily.

"Really? I thought your pussy was a no go zone now."

"Mmmmm, it was," Julie said twisting to kiss him. "But I figure if you're the best fuck of my life then maybe you deserve a chance."

“Deserve a chance?” Jason asked confused. “I’ve already had that divine pussy of yours.” Jason’s cock was starting to harden again and he took a few slow thrusts.

“Deserve a chance at making me pregnant,” Julie said stifling a moan. Saying it out loud felt right to her.

“Fuck,” Jason said, his cock now fully hard again. “What about Mike?”

“He sent me here, he took the condoms, he booked the room,” Julie said with a shrug. “I honestly think me getting knocked up by you turns him on. But whatever, he sent me and he isn’t here now.”

Suddenly the sound of the door closing and footsteps filled the room. Jason pushed himself off Julie and managed to get his cock inside his pants before Edward returned, but Julie was still too weak to move with enough speed.

“You lucky son of a bitch,” Edward said shaking his head as he caught the view of Julie’s bare pussy leaking cum. Jason laughed as he helped Julie to her feet.

“Luck? I’m just this good,” Jason joked. Feeling giddy from her orgasm Julie smiled and wrapped an arm around Jason.

“He really is,” she giggled. “Takes both Erin and me to satisfy him.”

“Well fuck you, Jason,” Edward said without a hint of antipathy. He held out the bottle of champagne to him. “Looks like you have multiple ways to celebrate tonight.”

“Ha! Yeah, she is helping me out,” Jason said as he opened the bottle. The threesome toasted Jason and talked about life now that Jason was a partner. After Edward was done he set his glass down.

“Well, I will leave the rest for you two,” Edward said with a wink. “See you out there in a bit?”

“Yeah, we’ll be out soon,” Jason replied. After Edward had left Jason kissed Julie then called out, “Ashley, you can come down now.”

Julie watched stunned as Ashley popped up on a balcony overlooking them and then headed down a small staircase to the side, her face flushed and wearing a sheepish grin. “Holy shit you two! That was incredible!” Ashley said excitedly as she approached. “I have never seen someone cum so quickly, Julie!”

“Um, thanks?” Julie said. “I’ve never cum so quickly before.”

“Oh, and I got some great pictures!” Ashley quickly thrust the camera out and began scrolling through them. Like the earlier ones, Julie was

impressed with these as well. She had captured everything from her blowjob to Jason's cum dripping from her pussy. Jason paused on this last one.

"Wow, this one is great!" Jason said causing Julie to blush and playfully hit him. Julie was leaned over the table, her legs spread slightly revealing her butt plug and cum filled pussy. "Is there a way to send this to me now? I'd love to show my wife."

"Yeah, no problem!" Ashley said, pulling out her phone and connecting her camera with Bluetooth. Jason quickly sent the picture to Erin before escorting Julie back out to the party.

The couple rode the high of Jason's promotion and their adulterous sex for several more hours. Julie reveled in her role as Jason's woman. Drunk on wine and attention she made it a point to reveal her body as Jason proudly watched on. Towards the end of the night, the couple found themselves talking with Edward again.

"Julie I've got to ask this," Edward said trying to sound serious but slurring his words a bit. "Did Jason really fuck you in the ass in the bathroom?"

"Mmmmm, why don't you see for yourself," Julie pulled out her phone and showed him the picture of her asshole leaking cum.

"Fuck me," Edward said, his eyes wide. "And what you said about birth control? He definitely fucked your pussy too."

"MMMmmm, well my husband and I have been trying to start a family..." Julie trailed off as she snuggled against Jason who just stood grinning. "I guess you'll just have to wait a few months and see!"

## CHAPTER TEN

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“HEY ERIN,” Mike answered his phone.

“You in front of your computer?” Erin asked, unable to hide the excitement from her voice. “They are headed to the room.”

“Yep.”

“Good!” Erin laughed. “Want to watch them together?”

“Yes...” Mike said after a short pause, still not entirely comfortable with how open Erin was about her husband fucking his wife.

On the screen, the door to the room opened and the couple came in, already making out. They wasted no time as Jason marched Julie back until she fell on the bed. They both struggled with Jason’s clothes until his muscular figure and erect dick were revealed.

“Oh fuck yes!” Julie cried as he entered her. She reached out and pulled him down to kiss. She shivered as their tongues met and he stared deep into her eyes. “God fuck me, Jason, I am going to cum!”

Mike watched as his wife wrapped her legs around Jason, her body spasming in pleasure.

“Oh fuck,” he heard Erin grunt through the phone. “Watching my husband make her cum is so fucking hot! Are you jerking off?”

“Yeah,” Mike admitted, slowly stroking his cock to keep from cumming. “So freaking hot...”

On the screen, Jason had slowed his pace so Julie could catch her breath. “Fuck, how can sex be this good?” she asked as he teased her nipples. Her hips were starting to undulate again.

“Mmmmm, glad Erin got us hooked up?” Jason asked, enjoying the feel of her pussy.

“Oh god yes! The sex is so fucking good!” Julie said with a grin.

“Better than your husband?”

“Fuck! Yes!” Julie said, now fully re-engaged in the sex. She bit her lip, considering telling Jason how much she liked that line of talk. “It turns me on so much when you talk about Mike like that...”

“Oh, I know,” Jason says with a smirk. “Every time I talk about how much bigger and better my cock is than your husband’s your pussy gushes,” Julie grunted in response. “Who’s cock is better?”

“Oh fuck, yours! I love your cock in me!”

“MMMmmm, that’s what I like to hear Jules!” Jason smiled and kissed her. “I fuck you better too, don’t I?”

“Yeah baby, you fuck me so much better than Mike!”

“I guess that makes your pussy, your ass mine then.”

“Oh shit!” Julie was on the verge of another orgasm. “But I still love Mike...”

“Oh, I know you do. I’m not trying to change that. I just want to hear you admit you like fucking me more. That your body is mine. That I get priority.” His pace was steady and slow, keeping her on edge.

“Oh fuck Jason, just finish me off again!” Julie begged.

“Shit, this is amazing,” Erin said. Mike grunted in agreement, hoping his wife would admit her true feelings. Seeing her so completely out of control, so slutty was an amazing thrill! On the screen, he watched as Julie struggled with her response.

“Fuck it! Yes!” Julie finally said with determination.

“Mmm, that’s it, Jules,” Jason said picking up the pace slightly. “What are you going to tell Mike?”

“Oh fuck,” Julie said in appreciation of the renewed vigor. “I don’t know. He’s had his chances to stop this.”

“True,” Jason said, looking up and winking directly at a camera. Mike realized Erin must have told him about the setup. From Julie’s behavior, he doubted she knew though. Pulling out and standing up caused Julie to mew in disappointment. “Hey is your phone handy?”

The apparent non sequitur confused Julie, but she quickly grabbed it. “Yeah, why?”

Jason smiled at her, “Take a picture, your naked body, bare pussy and my hard cock ready to enter you.” Julie quickly complied. “Good girl, now send it to Mike and ask ‘are you sure?’”

“Oh, that’s hot,” Julie muttered as she quickly complied.

“OOoo, what are you going to say?” Erin teased as they waited for the text to come in.

“Ha, do you really have to ask at this point?” Mike replied, wiping his hand clean so he could respond.

“Well, considering he’s probably going to knock her up, I thought I would double-check,” Erin answered. She dropped her voice. “Although I think you want that, don’t you?”

“Ughh, Yes!” The picture arrived and Mike quickly replied with a thumbs-up emoticon.

On the screen, Julie showed her phone to Jason who smiled. “I guess I’m yours now,” Julie said in a girlish voice. “How do you want me?”

“Pregnant,” Jason growled as he picked her up and ripped her dress off. Julie giggled as he tossed her on the bed face down. She pushed her ass up in the air, her butt plug glinting.

“Considering the load you left in my earlier, the job might be done,” she teased, wiggling her ass and pussy at him.

“Fuck, we’d better be sure,” Jason said as he climbed on the bed behind her. He drove his cock deep into her wet pussy with a single thrust.

“Oh god yes! Just fucking use me!” Julie cried. Jason grinned to himself as he pounded into her hard.

“I’m gonna send you back to Mike with my baby in you,” Jason grunted, pulling Julie’s hair to twist her head so they could make eye contact.

“Oh fuck yes!” Julie grunted. Jason was fucking her hard, clearly intent on his own pleasure now, but the thought of Jason in her unprotected pussy was too much and she started to cum again. “God yes!”

Jason grunted as her pussy tightened around her cock, burying himself fully as his cock twitched and released a stream of cum deep inside of her. The lovers collapsed together, kissing softly as they enjoyed the afterglow. Eventually, Jason rolled off of Julie, revealing a pussy dripping with their combined juices.

“Wow, I’m messy!” Julie giggled. “I should go shower really quick.” She started to rise but Jason dragged her back down.

“No cleaning up,” Jason ordered as he held her gaze. “I want you going back to Mike sloppy so he knows you’ve been bred.”

“Oh fuck baby,” Julie moaned, rubbing her clit. “Can you go again soon?”

Jason smiled at her, “I’m sure that magic mouth of yours could convince me.” Julie slide down and fed his messy cock into her mouth, savoring the taste of her pussy mixed with his cum.

“God, I need to do something nice to thank Mike,” Jason groaned as Julie quickly brought him back to full mast.

“Hmm, I know something he would like,” Julie said as she crawled up his body. She held his cock in place and slid him inside her pussy.

“Oh fuck Jules,” Jason gasped as she settled onto his cock. “What are you thinking? I was thinking of new golf clubs.”

“Oh my idea is better,” Julie said as she brought her lips to his and began sliding up and down his shaft slowly. “I was thinking you could get him a baby.” Jason grasped her hips and began moving her steadily up and down, their lips locked together.

Suddenly the feed went dead. “Shit,” Mike cursed scrambling to figure out what was happening. Suddenly he heard Erin giggling.

“Wow, that’s hot! I wish I could stay and watch more with you, but I need to get to bed,” Erin said still giggling. “Oh, fuck that’s so hot!”

“You can still see them?” Mike asked, desperate.

“Oh, yeah I cut your feed. Don’t worry I’m still recording, but I wanted to give them some privacy,” Erin explained.

“Aw, I was so close, but I suppose that makes sense,” Mike agreed, delirious with lust.

“Yay! I’m sure Julie will help take care of you tomorrow!” Erin exclaimed. “Well, I need to go, but thanks go much for letting Jason borrow Julie. Really helped us both out.”

“Oh, you’re welcome,” Mike said a bit awkwardly considering what their spouses were up to at the moment.

“I also think it’s totally hot that my husband is going to knock your wife up,” Erin said breathily.

“Fuck, me too,” Mike agreed as the line went dead.

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Mike snuck to the window when he heard a car outside. He watched as Jason's car pulled into their driveway in the late morning light. He didn't want to admit it, but he'd been waiting in a chair near the window all morning for Julie's return. He looked for Julie, but it appeared Jason was alone, which didn't make any sense.

Suddenly his wife's head popped up out of Jason's lap with a grin on her face. Mike watched as she climbed across the car onto his lap and soon it was clear they were fucking right there in the driveway! Mike hoped none of the neighbors would see, but couldn't help watching and playing with his own cock.

Soon he watched as Jason's eyes closed in orgasm as Julie happily kissed him. The couple kissed for several more minutes before Julie got out of the car and started towards the house. She waved at him then stopped suddenly and ran back to the car.

Mike went to the door and watched as Julie walked up to him with a smile on her face. "Almost forgot my plug," Julie said holding it up. She was a mess. Her hair and makeup alone were a dead giveaway she had been fucking, but this was accompanied by the smell of sex. "Miss me?" she asked a bit nervously. Jason and Erin had told her this morning that Mike knew everything, and while Erin was convinced he was into her getting pregnant by Jason, she was still unsure.

"Oh god yes," Mike said as he swept his wife up. When he kissed her he could taste cock and pussy. "Christ you are so sexy," Mike groaned. Jason beeped and waved, and Mike waved back as his friend drove off.

"Come on, we should talk," Julie said pulling her husband towards the bedroom. Mike followed eagerly, noticing on the stairs the fresh cum dripping down her legs. In the room, she pushed Mike back onto the bed and stood nervously in front of him. "Do you still love me?"

"What? Yes! Why would you even think that?" Mike answered furiously.

Julie smiled at him and untied the neck of her dress, letting it slide to the floor. "How about now?" She was nervous as Mike took in her body.

Mike gasped as his gaze trailed down her body. A hickey near her collarbone and bite marks on her left breast revealed Jason's passion. Her groin was a mess of dried cum. Julie's small patch of pubic hair was matted with Jason's dried sperm, and her pussy was open with lips swollen and red.

"Mike? Don't just stare at me..." Julie said, her anxiety level rising.

“Wow, you are beautiful!” Mike pulled her down on top of him, kissing her deeply. “I love you so much!”

“Mmmmm, love you too,” Julie said fighting him off with a giggle. “I don’t want to stain your pants,” she explained as she pulled his shorts down, freeing his aching erection. Mike soon had her pinned as he fucked her. Julie moaned her appreciation but again pushed him off. “Wait! Can we talk first?”

“Fuck!” Mike was desperate and his wife’s used pussy had felt amazing. “Okay, I really need you though.”

“Hehehe, I can tell!” Julie fumbled for her purse and pulled out a small box, handing it to Mike. “I had Jason stop and bought this.”

Mike read the package, realizing it was the morning after pill. “Oh,” he said considering his words. “I thought you wanted to have Jason’s baby. It seemed like that last night?”

“Yes, I mean,” Julie hesitated then sighed and met her husband’s eyes. “Yeah, truthfully I want to have his baby. The thought of us hanging out with him, my belly getting bigger and everyone knowing it’s his turns me on beyond belief. And some part of me feels like he deserves it. I do want his baby but I also love you, so last chance...”

“Wow,” Mike said stunned but happy his wife was being honest. “You still love me, right?”

“Of course! Don’t ask stupid questions. I love Jason as a friend, and I love his cock. Well, I really love his cock. But that doesn’t mean I’m looking to spend my life with him.”

“Fuck, I love you!” Mike tried to pull Julie back onto him, but she pulled away smiling now.

“Tell me you’re okay with it.”

“Okay with what?”

“Everything that’s happened. With me fucking Jason. With him having me whenever and however he wants. With me having his baby,” Julie said breathlessly, her arousal level reaching new heights.

“Oh god yes!” Mike said eagerly.

“Good! Guess we won’t need this then,” Julie grabbed the pill and tossed it in the trash. “Fuck I need you in me,” Julie said, grabbing his erection and hovering over it. She slowly slid her pussy down on it, watching as her husband filled her. Despite her newfound appreciation for Jason’s thick dick, she found that Mike was still very satisfying.

She slid up and down slowly then paused, glancing up at Mike's face. "Hey, so I really want to know who the father is, so condom or anal?"

"What?" Mike said dumbly.

Julie leaned over and kissed him. "I want to be sure it's Jason's, so condom or anal?"

"Oh, fuck," Mike's cock twitched and Julie quickly jumped off, laughing as Mike threw her down on the bed. He struggled to line his cock up with her ass until Julie reached down and guided him in, her ass easily accepting his dick.

Mike fucked her hard as she stroked her clit, surprised but happy he lasted long enough for Julie to reach orgasm in seemingly record time. Julie's twitching asshole sent him over the edge and Mike's vision went black with the strength of his orgasm.

"Holy shit that was amazing," he said when he finally returned to earth. Julie muttered her agreement but was clearly worn out. Mike was right there with her and hugged her to him as the two drifted off to sleep.

## EPILOGUE

“Aww, you two didn’t need to bring anything,” Erin said as she accepted the gift from Julie. “We’re throwing this dinner to celebrate you two! Three years of marriage!”

“We couldn’t just show up empty-handed,” Mike said with a shrug.

“Ha! Well if you bring her you always have a gift to give,” Erin said causing Julie to blush. “Mike, Jason’s getting the grill cleaned if you want to go help.”

“Yeah sure,” Mike said. Erin quickly hugged him then turned to Julie after he left.

“Holy shit I’m always so jealous when I see you,” Erin said, taking in her friend’s pregnant belly.

“What?! You’re pregnant too!” Julie said laughing and reaching out to rub her friend’s belly.

“Yeah, but it’s not fair that Jason knocked you up first! He barely touched me for a whole month!” Erin complained.

Julie let her hand trail down inside of her friend’s panties, finding Erin’s pussy wet and ready. “Hrm, are you saying I didn’t keep you satisfied back then?” Julie put a pout on her face, her fingers finding Erin’s clit and rolling around it.

“Oh fuck Jules! No, you kept me satisfied!”

“Good!” Julie said with a grin, pulling her hand out and leaving Erin frustrated. “Besides, even you said Jason should fuck me as often as possible before I or Mike changed our mind!”

Erin smiled at the memory of the month Jason had spent fucking Julie almost daily. Erin had done her part to make sure Jason was always horny

and wanting Julie.

The girls hung out the kitchen talking about their pregnancies until Jason and Mike joined them.

“There she is!” Jason said picking Julie up and kissing her deeply. Julie wrapped her legs around him, eagerly returning. Her round belly pressed against him and Julie admired the way he could still lift her. “Looking sexy as always,” Jason said finally set her down.

“Thanks! You look good too,” Julie said blushing.

“Well, I know you two can’t drink, but Mike, how about a drink to celebrate?” Jason asked.

“Yeah, let me make them! The gift we brought is a drink kit I just discovered,” Mike said as he began making drinks. A few minutes later he returned with two drinks, only to discover the two pregnant women on their knees sucking Jason’s cock. He shrugged helplessly and the two girls giggled then stood, leaving Jason’s impressive erection wet and bobbing in the air. Jason pulled Julie to him, his hand slipping under her short dress to play with her ass. He smiled as he found she had pre-lubed it.

Mike handed the drink to Jason, and seltzers to the girls. “What should we drink too?”

“To happy marriages!” Jason toasted, maneuvering Julie so his cock was lined up with her asshole. The others joined in the toast, Julie’s turning into a moan as Jason’s cock entered her ass. “Fuck I’ll never get tired of this ass!”

“You’d better not!” Julie said as she thrust back against him. Soon the couple was fully engaged in their fucking, abandoning their drinks as Jason used the married woman’s butt.

Erin slid over to Mike, wrapping her arm around him. “When we first started hanging out, did you ever imagine you would see your wife pregnant by another man, getting her ass fucked right in front of you?”

“Oh god no,” Mike whispered, his eyes wide as Jason grunted, his balls tightening as he pumped cum into Julie’s butt. “I fucking love it though.”

“Me too!” Erin agreed happily. “Only bummer is he can’t get her pregnant again right now! Guess we’ll have to wait a bit for baby number two.”

“Oh fuck,” Mike moaned.

Julie smoothed her dress back into place as Jason tucked his cock away. “Speaking of that, Mike’s taking on an intern at work and she is coming to

stay with us starting in a few weeks. Erin and I have been thinking that Jason might like her too.”

“Hm, well let me see a picture,” Jason said with a grin and wink at Mike. “Mike has great taste in women so I’m sure he hired a cute one!”

Julie grinned at him then pulled out her phone. “She’s pretty!”

“Oh wow, yeah she is. Young too,” Jason said, admiring the slim brunette in the photo.

“Yeah, she’s just about done with college,” Julie agreed. “Apparently she flirted her way into the internship. Mike was going to arrange for a rental for her because he thought he was developing a crush and was worried about what I would think!” Julie looked at her husband grinning. “But when I saw her picture and thought she’d be perfect for you!”

“She is certainly sexy enough!”

“Check out her MediaPage!” Julie opened it and Jason smiled happily. The feed was full of Blaire’s body. She clearly wasn’t shy. His cock began to harden again, and Erin pulled it back out stroking it to full mast.

Mike shifted, uncomfortable with his own arousal at the thought of Jason taking his new intern too and the willing role his wife was playing in it.

“I’ll need to do an interview, make sure she’s up to the challenge,” he said with a quick nod to his cock.

“Oh trust me she is eager,” Erin said. “We showed her some of Julie’s footage with you and she has already stopped her birth control. Luckily she’ll be arriving soon because we aren’t getting any less pregnant and we’ll need her help with this!” Erin backed up onto Jason’s cock, flipping her dress up to reveal she was also taking him in the ass.

Julie grinned and undid her husband’s pants, happy to see him erect. “Hmm, someone’s excited about their intern joining Jason’s harem,” Julie said as she bent over and took him into her mouth.

“Oh fuck, yes,” Mike groaned as he spurted into his wife’s mouth, imagining what it would be like to get to watch the hot young co-ed with Jason.

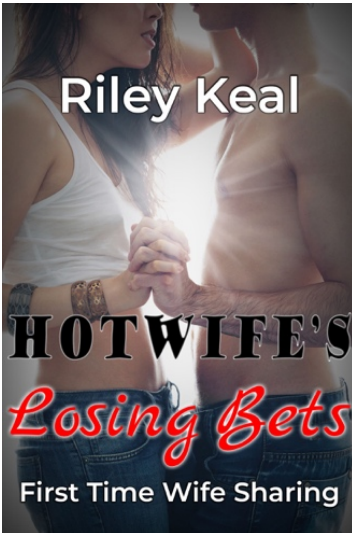
## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

I write about wives and husbands expanding mutual boundaries and discovering new common interests, with a particular focus on the initial journey away from monogamy. Outside of writing, I am married and enjoy cooking with my spouse, outdoor activities, and hikes with our dog.

[Check out my website at \*\*rileykeal.com\*\* for information on new and upcoming releases!](http://rileykeal.com)

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Never one to back down and despite increasingly long odds, she *escalates* the stakes with the help of James's wife.

Her husband isn't backing down either, and even with Ashley's mounting losses, she ultimately comes out on top with an unexpectedly open marriage that allows her the freedom she craves.

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### **Weekend with the Boys: Wife Sharing with Friends**



At her husband's request, Zoe agrees to wear daring outfits so she can join him and his friends on a weekend at the lake.

Reveling at the attention from her husband's friends, Zoe reprises her teasing persona from her college years, but she quickly finds her flirty play isn't enough when Jason, a close friend of her husband, returns the favor.

Zoe's behavior quickly, and publicly, crosses the line, revealing unknown desires shared between her and her husband.

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## SAMPLE: WEEKEND WITH THE BOYS

Zoe pushed her clothes around in her suitcase, shaking her head as she inspected what her husband had packed. “I can’t believe this is all you packed,” she complained as she took in the short dresses, skirts, and shorts, many of them threadbare or so thin she knew they would be transparent.

“Hey, you agreed to this! You wanted to come, and this was my price,” Tom said laughing. “Besides you’re going to look amazing!”

“Damn it, Tom, did you even pack any underwear?” Zoe swore as she pulled clothes out onto the bed they would share at the cabin. “Oh my god, you didn’t, did you!?” Zoe cried when she caught her husband’s grin.

“Actually there’s a few pairs buried in there somewhere, but those double for swimming too, so careful how you wear them.”

“What?! You ass!” Zoe advanced on her laughing husband. “You do realize how fucking thin panties are don’t you? All our friends will be able to see *everything!*” Zoe pushed her husband, but Tom wrapped her into a hug and she felt his erection pressing against her. “Oh fuck this really does excite you doesn’t it?” she asked with a smirk.

Tom was constantly trying to get her to show off her body, and she knew part of joining the trip would involve her revealing more than she usually did, but this was way beyond what she expected! Honestly, not that she minded showing off. When Tom met her she was a real tease, but Zoe had made an effort to try and be more ladylike.

The annual guy’s trip to the lake had been going on since undergrad, and she knew this was typically a men’s only adventure. It had shocked and pleased her when some of the guys had asked her to join them after Dan had to cancel because of the birth of his first child.

Tom had been the odd one out on her coming, much to her annoyance. Even the other women in their friend group had pushed for her to go, trying their best to convince Tom and teasing Zoe when they were alone about how all their husbands or boyfriends wanted to fuck her. Zoe had played it off as her just being more of a tomboy with her short hair and small breasts, but that night she had attacked Tom in bed, begging to go along and promising to do anything he wanted.

Zoe had been prepared to invite one of her friends to their bed, something she hadn't done since before Tom, but Tom surprised her by saying he only wanted two things: first to pick out and pack her outfits for the weekend, and second for her to have fun and not get upset at the men's behavior during the trip. It was, after all, usually a time to get away and let loose without women around.

Zoe had agreed quickly, not believing she was getting off so easily! Tom already picked outfits for her all the time, pushing her to expose more than she would otherwise and always leading to great sex. Zoe figured the hardest part of the weekend was going to be finding a place for the two of them to hook up in privacy.

"Yeah, you know I like showing you off baby," Tom said as he kissed her. "Now strip off what you're wearing. You only get to wear what's in your bag. And remember the undies are your swimwear too. Now get changed and join us out by the dock!"

Zoe made sure the door was shut and locked after her husband left, turning back to the only bedroom in the cabin. It somehow squeezed in a queen bed and a bunk bed and she wasn't looking forward to having to share the room with two of the guys. Safely away from prying eyes, Zoe stripped off her t-shirt and shorts then began rummaging through her bag.

"Aw that fucker!" she swore to herself as she pulled out what was once an old, but favorite, pair of jeans and was now a tiny pair of cutoffs sure to expose her. Zoe quickly inspected the rest of the clothes to find that her husband had similarly modified a number of items that were old or she rarely wore into daring outfits she would normally never be caught dead in.

The panties and bras she found were little better. All of the bras were completely unlined and the panties ranged from opaque but thin to sheer and thin. "Fuck it! He asked for it, let's see if he can deal with it," Zoe said pulling off her bra then bending to pull her panties down. She was startled to find them soaked, a strand of her arousal stretching between the wet

gusset and her equally wet lips. She slid a finger between her lips, gasping at the sensation and realized just how turned on she was! Sex with Tom was often better after parties where their mutual friends flirted with her and teased her. She always played it off as due to drinking and dancing, but maybe Tom was right about how she just loved attention and she was just wet with anticipation.

Or maybe it was the fact that Tom had refused to have sex with her the past week and she was beyond horny. Grinning to herself she decided it was time to force the issue and see if Tom could really handle what he talked about so often while fucking her. She selected the cutoff shorts and a thin, short crop top she was pretty sure had once been a work blouse. Zoe slid on the outfit then quickly left the cabin before she lost her nerve.

“Whoa fuck, watch it!” Drew yelled as the boat they were putting the water nearly pulled him in. He opened his mouth to yell at the others some more when they ignored him, but turned to see what they were looking at and swallowed his curse.

Zoe was walking towards the group with a grin on her face. Her hips swayed confidently as she approached the guys, covered only by a tiny pair of jeans that barely covered her crotch and a top that ended just below her small breasts, but might as well have been absent considering how transparent it was in the sun. Her tattoos, a phoenix on her left side and ribs, and a floral arrangement on her right hip, were exposed to their eyes. The guys all knew she had them, but it was rare they got to see more than a hint of them. As she neared, the men could make out the glint of metal in her nipples, another surprise given Zoe’s normal reserved dress.

Drew recovered first and stood with a wide grin on his face. “Damn Zoe, where’d you get that outfit?”

Zoe grinned at Drew and cocked a hip out to the side. “Tom made it for me! Have you seen him? He said he was gonna help out here and I should join.” She felt her nipples harden under the attention of the men and savored their gaze. Before Tom she had definitely been a tease, and slipping back into that role was easy and very enjoyable.

“Yeah, he and Mike went up the road to grab a new propane tank for the grill, should be back shortly. You should stay and help us though!” Drew said, not bothering to hide the fact that his eyes were dancing over her exposed skin.

“HHmm, I don’t know, that looks like hard work,” Zoe said eyeing the sweating men. Her eyes lingered on Drew then danced over to Jason. He was standing knee-deep in the water, his tight shirt plastered to his muscular torso by sweat and his wet board shorts clinging to a rather impressive looking manhood.

“It’s not too bad,” Drew said noticing how Zoe’s eyes lingered on Jason. The girls always seemed to go for Jason, whose body was sculpted by years of CrossFit and whose jaw seemed to belong on a movie screen. Drew usually didn’t mind though. Jason was married and extremely devoted to his wife Claire and Drew had never heard any complaints from the women who turned to him after being rejected by Jason.

“Well you all look pretty sweaty to me, I think I’ll stay out here and make some drinks for us,” Zoe said with a laugh, turning to head back to the cabin. She put an extra sway in her step, knowing the men were taking in the bottom of her ass that wasn’t covered by the shorts riding into her backside. She was able to resist the urge to glance back until just before she entered the cabin, and she was pleased to catch all four guys in the act of checking her out. Drew just grinned and waved, while Jason, Matt, and Jack at least had the decency to blush at being caught looking at their friend’s wife with lust.

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