



LOSING
THE BET

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Sometimes, when you get something you want, it turns out very different than you had imagined it. Chris found that out the hard way.

Chris had always had a vivid sexual imagination. He would frequently imagine different scenarios and fantasies, and wonder what it would be like to make those ideas a reality.

His most frequent fantasy was imagining his wife Melody having sex with other men. Melody was pretty. She might be considered plain by some men's standards, but Chris found her to be absolutely beautiful. She had a thin frame with slight curves from working out a few times a week. They were both in their thirties, but they had long ago decided against having kids.

Melody often acted conservatively around others, making sure to say the right things and always be polite. Chris learned early on that her conservative exterior hid a very sexual mind. Once they were naked in bed, behind closed doors, she would unleash a sexual passion that he had never seen before.

While it was amazing to be the center of her sexual attention, part of him would often wonder what it would be like to watch her exercise her lust on another man. He wanted to see the way she moved in bed, but other than making a video of the two of them together, there was no way for him to both see and experience her. At some point, he started to imagine what it would be like to sit in the corner and watch her mount another man.

He would usually imagine her with specific people. Sometimes it might be his boss, or sometimes their neighbor. Most of the time, however, he would imagine her making love to his best friend Jake.

Chris and Jake had known each other for most of their lives. Jake had always been popular with the girls, and in their senior year, he learned why. They were at a party at a friend's house when he stumbled into one of the bedrooms while looking for the bathroom. Jake was in the room with a random girl. He was sitting on the bed, and the girl was kneeling in front of him with her face in his lap. When she heard him come into the room, she turned around quickly to see who it was and exposed Jake's manhood. Chris was amazed by how well hung his best friend was. He was almost twice as long

as Chris, and much thicker. He turned and stumbled drunkenly out of the room, but the image was seared into his mind.

Now, over a decade later, he would sometimes imagine what it would be like to see his beautiful wife handling a cock that size. He imagined the sounds she would make, especially given how vocal she was with his average sized member.

One night, while they were in bed, Melody started to rub against him seductively. He kissed her neck as she purred softly.

"I want you to tell me one of your fantasies," she whispered.

Chris wasn't sure if he should bring it up, but he decided that now was as good as any other time.

"I've always wanted to watch you with another guy," he said as he kissed her neck.

Melody stopped moving and pulled away, turning over to look at him. Her stare was blank, but it felt like he had gone into unsafe territory. He blinked slowly, trying to figure out how he would recover from her reaction.

"Are you serious?" she asked. The corners of her mouth tucked up slightly with the hint of a smile.

Chris realized that the blank stare had been disbelief, not anger. She thought he was joking

"Absolutely," he said. "It would be incredibly hot to see you with another man."

"Yeah right," she giggled, "you are just using this an excuse because you think I'll let you sleep with Kristen."

Kristen was his other big fantasy. She was Melody's closest friend, and she was incredibly hot. Unlike Melody, she was very open about her sexuality and would frequently flirt with any guy around her. Chris had often fantasized about having sex with her, and sometimes he even imagined fucking both of them at the same time. He knew that there was no way his wife would ever allow that. And he would never do it behind her back.

"Well, I would love that, but no," he said. "I just think it would be hot to watch you with another guy. It could even be someone we know, like one of my friends. Preferably someone with a huge cock, too."

Melody stared at him for a second, trying to gauge if he was telling the truth. As it dawned on her that he was being completely honest, a sly grin started to creep across her face.

"The only problem," she said, "is that I have no idea which of your friends has a huge cock. I'm guessing you have an idea though, since you said that. So who have you been imagining when you picture me fucking someone else?"

"Well, Jake is pretty big. I saw him once in high school. He also seems pretty popular with the girls too, so I'm guessing he knows how to use it."

Melody buried her face in her hands, trying to hide the deep red blush in her cheeks.

"I don't know," she said as she rolled over and snuggled up against him. Her hand found his cock, already rock hard, and rubbed it gently. "It might be weird having sex with your best friend, but I'll think about it. In the meantime, I want you to make love to me."

She didn't have to ask twice. When Chris rolled over and kissed her, his cock was harder than it had ever been. As he slipped his length inside his wife, all he could imagine was Jake doing the same thing to her.

Chris kept hoping that Melody would bring up the idea again, but she didn't seem to give it a second thought. Whenever Jake came over to watch a game, Chris would watch Melody to see if she was acting any differently around him, but her behavior went unchanged. She seemed to have forgotten his suggestion. He just assumed that it had been pillow talk and that she wasn't really interested in pursuing it.

A few months later, they decided to have an end-of-summer party at their house. It was still pretty warm out, so they wanted to enjoy one last gathering before things got chilly. As usual, Chris invited Jake and several of his other friends over for the party. It ended up being a pretty big event, and the house was packed.

Chris had a small room that he liked to call his man cave. It was just off of the living room, with a pair of sliding pocket doors that they usually left open. There was a computer in one corner, a

couch to the side of it, another couch on the far wall, and a large pool table in the dead center of the room. Chris, Jake, and a few other guys had made their way into the man cave for a few rounds of pool.

As the night wore on, the guests began to trickle out, a few at a time. Pretty soon, Chris and Jake were the last two guys left in the man cave. Melody was in the other room talking with some friends, but when that group left, she came into the pool room and dropped into a soft comfy chair to watch them battle it out.

Chris and Jake were sipping their beers while Melody worked on a large glass of wine. The three of them had been drinking all night, and they all had a pretty good buzz going.

Chris looked over at his beautiful wife. She was dressed in a cute little summer skirt that ended just above her knees, showing her long beautiful legs as she reclined in the cushy chair. She was also wearing a little pink halter top that hugged her breasts nicely and eliminated the need for a bra. Her long blonde curls showered down over her bare shoulders.

Chris' heart skipped a beat when he realized it was just the three of them left alone in the house. He wondered again if Melody remembered his fantasy. For all he knew, she might be checking out Jake every time he bent over the table to take a shot. He watched her out of the corner of his eye, but her eyes barely looked at his friend. He started to feel disappointed, but then an idea struck him.

"Looks like you aren't playing too well today," Chris said after sinking the last ball and winning the round. "Maybe we should try a friendly bet."

"What did you have in mind?" Jake said as he set the balls up again.

"If I win, I get to borrow your Harley for the day," Chris offered.

"And if I win?"

"I'll let you see Melody naked," he said, trying to hide the nervous tremble in his voice.

Out of the corner of his eye, Chris saw Melody's eyebrows raise in surprise as she tried not to choke on the sip of wine she had been

taking. He looked at her as she narrowed her eyes and glared at him.

"That sounds tempting," Jake said as he chuckled, "but shouldn't Melody have a say in that?"

They both looked over at Melody. At first, she looked upset. Chris started to worry that he had taken things too far. Then he saw a sly look cross her face. She wasn't angry, but she was planning something, which made him even more nervous.

"I think that sounds like a good bet," she said, "but let's make it a little more interesting. If my husband gets to ride your baby when he wins, then I think you should get to ride his too. I think Jake should be allowed to fuck me if he wins. If my hubby is stupid enough to put me on the line, then he can pay the consequences for losing. Besides, if he loses, I think I will end up being the winner!"

She gave Chris a devilish smile from her chair. It was obvious that she had remembered his fantasy and was ready to fulfill it. All he had to do was lose the game. That sly look made him nervous, though. He wondered what she was planning, but his mind kept running in circles trying to figure it out. Maybe she was just looking forward to taking out her anger when she fucked his best friend, but he didn't really think that would be such a bad thing.

Jake looked back and forth between the two of them, waiting for Chris to say no. When he didn't hear an objection, he just shrugged.

"I'm in. I wouldn't mind a round with your wife. Let's see what you can do, punk."

For the next hour, the two guys played a very intense game of pool. Melody got out of her chair and paced around the room as they played, sometimes stopping to send a text on her phone. Chris could sense a hint of anger when she looked at him, but she seemed to relax and become more excited as the game progressed.

Melody made it very clear who she wanted to win. Whenever Chris was trying to take a shot, she would bend over to pick something up, distracting him as her dress rose to show the bottom edge of her ass. Whenever Jake sunk a ball, she would clap and cheer. It occurred to Chris that she was essentially cheering for

another man to win the right to fuck her, and that made it even hotter.

Chris wanted Jake to win too, but he didn't want to make it too obvious. They both sank all of their balls, leaving the eight ball to determine the winner. As Jake was lining up to take a shot, Melody walked over to him and leaned in close, whispering something in his ear. He looked at her questioningly, and she nodded and smiled at him.

"You've got a deal," he said to her. He leaned down and sank the eight ball on his first try.

Chris walked silently around the pool table to his computer desk on the far side of the room. He slid the top drawer open, reached in, and pulled out a condom. He turned towards his best friend and his wife, and tossed the condom in their direction. It landed on the pool table in front of them.

Melody was standing next to Jake on the opposite side of the pool table from Chris. She bit her lip and grinned, then sauntered slowly around the table to her husband, letting Jake enjoy the view as she walked away. She slipped an arm around Chris' neck and pulled him close to her so she could whisper in his ear.

"If you really want this to happen, then I want you to let me tie you up first. You better cooperate, or I will stop and go upstairs alone," she whispered in his ear, quietly enough so that Jake couldn't hear.

"Sit in the chair," she said, this time loud enough for Jake to hear. Chris did as he was commanded and sat down in the desk chair. Melody walked around behind him so he couldn't see what she was doing. She opened the bottom drawer of the desk and pulled out a few zip ties that he used to keep the wires of his computer organized. Chris closed his eyes as he felt the zip ties slide around his wrists and tighten. He tried to move his hands, but he quickly realized she had bound him to the back of the chair. He couldn't get up, even if he wanted to.

Before he could object, Melody pulled a piece of fabric across his mouth and pulled it tight, gagging him. He wasn't sure what it

was, but it silenced his objections instantly. His wife had taken away all of his control in the situation.

Jake had moved around to their side of the pool table and watched as she secured her husband. When Chris was completely bound, she walked out from behind him and approached his friend.

"Listen, we don't have to do this," he started to say. Melody cut him off, silencing him with a single finger over his lips.

"If my husband is stupid enough to offer me up to pay a stupid bet," she said, "then I'm going to have some fun. If he has a problem with that, then maybe he will remember not to do it again in the future. Besides, maybe he'll like it. You never know."

She looked over her shoulder at Chris and threw him a wink. Then she turned back to Jake, wrapped her arms around his neck, and pulled herself up to kiss him hard on the lips. Jake hesitated for a moment, then started to kiss her back. Melody was a great kisser, and once their lips touched, all of Jake's hesitations faded away.

Chris watched in awe as Jake slipped his arms around Melody's waist and pulled her body against his. He was watching his wife make out with his best friend, and he found he was as hard as a rock.

Chris had suspected that Jake had lusted after his wife. They would sometimes visit Jake's condo to go swimming in his pool, and he had caught Jake checking her out a few times. The way he readily kissed Melody just confirmed that he wanted her as much as Chris wanted to watch them together.

As they stood locked in a kiss, Melody's hand slid down to the bulge in Jake's pants. She rubbed it lightly as she kissed him. The more she rubbed, the more his bulge grew, and the more passionate their kissing became.

Melody pulled Jake to the edge of the pool table and pushed him up against it so that he was facing Chris. She dropped to her knees in front of him, then slowly unzipped his pants as she looked up at him. Jake was watching her intently, the two of them now oblivious to Chris' presence in the room. Melody unbuckled his belt and buttons, then pulled his jeans down to his ankles. His boxers stayed in place, hiding his growing cock. Melody ran her hand over

the soft fabric and cupped his shaft through the thin layer of cotton. Jake closed his eyes and leaned his head back as she teased him.

Melody's hands found the waistband of his boxers. She slipped them down until his hard cock popped free. Chris heard his wife gasp as she finally saw the size of his cock. Without hesitation, she took it in her hand and began stroking it slowly.

Chris' first thought when he saw his best friend's cock in his wife's hand was that he had made a mistake. Jake's cock was much bigger than he had remembered it. It suddenly occurred to him that the last time he had seen it, they were both in high school. Jake had gained a few inches of length and some extra girth as he had grown older. He wasn't just big, he was massive.

Jake wasn't completely hard, but Melody's hand was quickly changing that. She leaned forward and took his cock into her mouth, letting it slip between her lips. Her head blocked her husband's view of what was happening, but Chris could tell from Jake's sighs that she was working his length with her mouth. He watched her head bob forward and back, listening to the sounds of his wife's mouth pleasuring his best friend's cock.

She continued like that for at least ten minutes as Chris struggled to move his chair so that he could see more. He could feel his own cock throbbing, hard as a rock and straining against his jeans. As he tried to slide his chair, he lost his balance for a second. The foot of his chair lifted up, then came back down onto the hardwood floor with a loud bang.

Melody stopped sucking on Jake and turned around when she heard the noise. As her head moved to the side, Chris saw Jake's cock behind her. He was now fully hard, and the skin of his cock glistened with Melody's saliva.

Melody stood up and walked over to Chris. She dropped to her knees in front of him and gave him a sly grin. Chris sat helpless, unable to speak or move. She crossed her arms in his lap, making sure not to touch his raging erection, and looked into her husband's eyes as she spoke to the man waiting behind her.

"You should know, Jake, the reason my husband made that bet with you tonight is because he has been fantasizing about watching

you fuck me. The idea turns him on, and to be honest, it turns me on too. It turns me on because your cock is much bigger than his, and I have wanted to get properly fucked by a real cock. Why don't I show you how little he has to offer me."

Melody unbuckled Chris' pants and lowered his zipper, then tugged his pants off forcefully. His cock popped free. He felt an immediate relief from the pressure, quickly followed by embarrassment at having his deficiency exposed in front of his best friend.

Melody giggled when she saw his embarrassment, then stood up and walked back to Jake. As she knelt down and took his cock in her mouth again, Jake looked over at his friend tied in the chair and chuckled.

"Damn dude, if you wanted me to fuck your wife, you should have just asked. I have no idea how you got a smoking hot babe like her with that limp little dick. I've been lusting after her ever since you introduced us. Looks like I finally get my turn."

Melody continued to suck Jake's length, turning slightly to the side so that her husband could see. Chris watched as her lips slid all the way down his shaft, taking his cock deeper with every motion. When she tried to take his whole length, her eyes started to water, but she struggled through it to take all of him in. Chris knew she never had to struggle to swallow his full length.

Melody continued to pleasure her new lover, making sure to give her husband a show he would never forget. Jake closed his eyes, running his fingers through Melody's hair. Sometimes he would hold her head, forcing himself deep into her mouth. Melody took every inch without a single complaint.

Jake opened his eyes and looked over at Chris, then down at Melody. He unbuttoned his shirt and pulled it off, leaving himself completely naked. He leaned down and slid his hands under Melody's arms, lifting her to her feet. He pulled her against his naked body and gave her a sensual kiss.

Melody's hands explored his body as they kissed, feeling his abs and his strong shoulders. One of Jake's hands found the halter tie at the back of her neck and pulled the string until the knot

popped loose. Without the restraint of the tie, the fabric covering her breasts fell away. She grabbed the halter top and tossed it aside as she took a step back from Jake. Her medium breasts swayed with every step, and the cold air in the room made her nipples hard and perky.

Melody stood in front of him in just a skirt, letting him admire her half naked body. She smiled at him with a look of desire, like a woman presenting herself to the man of her dreams. Chris could see the lust in her eyes. It had been a long time since she had looked at Chris like that, but her desire for Jake was much stronger right now.

Jake's eyes moved up and down, taking in her beautiful body. He took her by the hand and pulled her back to him, then slipped his arms around her waist and pulled her tightly against him. Her bare breasts pressed against the muscles of his chest as he tilted his head and leaned in to give her another kiss. Melody seemed to melt into his arms, lost in his lips.

When Jake finally broke away from the kiss, he turned his attention towards his best friend tied up to a chair. It was his turn to give Chris a show.

Jake dropped to his knees in front of Melody. Her back was turned towards Chris, and her attention was on her lover. Jake's hands slipped around the backs of her thighs, then moved slowly upward. They disappeared under the edge of her skirt, sliding up Melody's thighs until they cupped the delicate curve of her ass. When his hands came down from under her skirt, Melody's panties came down as well. She stepped out of them, and Jake tossed them onto Chris' lap.

Jake took her by the hand once again and led her to the edge of the pool table. He pushed her against the edge of the table and lifted her up so that she was sitting on it. His hands grabbed her shoulders and pushed back gently, lowering her onto the pool table. Jake seemed to be directing her silently, and Melody moved with every direction he gave her, never fighting him. She was mesmerized by him. Her body belonged to him in that moment, and probably for the rest of the night.

Melody placed her feet on the edge of the pool table and held her knees together. Jake's hands went to her knees, easing them apart. His fingers moved between her thighs, gently parting them further and exposing her pussy. He pulled her skirt up around her waist so that it wouldn't be in the way. Chris and Jake both had a clear view of her pussy, clean shaven and swollen with desire.

Jake dropped to his knees and pulled her to the edge of the pool table. He leaned in and gave her pussy a slow gentle lick. His tongue moved up and down along her slit, teasing it with just the lightest touch. Melody let out a small moan as he tasted the wetness between her legs. His hands gripped her thighs as he pushed his tongue deep inside her before sliding out and gliding across her outer lips again. As he explored her pussy with his tongue and teased her clitoris, Melody's moans became louder and more passionate. It was obvious that Jake was very talented with his tongue, and based on the sounds she was making, Chris was pretty sure that his friend was pleasing his wife better than he ever could.

"Holy shit," she gasped, "you need to teach my husband to eat pussy like this. Maybe I should just have you come over from time to time while he's at work. Your tongue is amazing!"

Chris sat in silence as his wife praised his best friend's talents while simultaneously belittling his. Was she really enjoying him that much, or was she just trying to make Chris feel bad for using her as a wager? He wasn't sure, but hearing those words come out of his loving wife turned him on even more.

Once her pussy was wet and ready, Jake pulled her up off of the pool table. As they embraced in another kiss, Melody's hand slipped around the shaft of his cock. She gently stroked him in a way she had never stroked Chris' cock. She wanted him inside her. Chris could see her craving for Jake in every movement she made.

It was Melody's turn to be in control. She grabbed the condom off the pool table, then took Jake's hand and led him to the couch near the computer desk. She sat down on the edge of the seat and laid back. She pulled up her skirt and spread her legs, massaging her wet pussy while both men watched. Jake stroked his cock while looking down at her, but she turned her attention to Chris first.

"I want you to watch this and see how it looks when a real man fucks me," she said as she touched herself. "I want you to watch closely, because once he is inside me, I'm going to forget all about you. The only thing I will be thinking about is cumming all over his big cock."

Jake knelt down in front of the couch with his cock still in his hand, rubbing the head between her lips and across her clitoris. Her wetness made the tip glisten in the light, and Chris knew that Jake was moments away from filling his wife with his large shaft.

Melody had dropped the condom on the couch next to her. Chris was waiting for her to stop him and put it on. They hadn't discussed using protection, but he wanted her to be safe. Melody had other ideas, however. As Jake teased the outside of her pussy, she looked over at Chris and saw his eyes looking at small foil square, then giggled.

"Do you want him to wear this?" she asked. Chris nodded, but she just laughed at him again. "That's too bad, because I made my own bet with Jake. I told him that if he sank the eight ball on his first try, he could fuck me bareback. So here, you can keep this!"

Melody tossed the condom into his lap. It landed on top of the panties Jake had thrown at him earlier.

Jake positioned his cock between the outer lips and pushed it deep inside Melody's waiting pussy. She was well lubricated, so his length slipped easily inside her. For the first time in her life, Melody experienced the feeling of a big cock. Jake's thick cock stretched and filled her pussy, and her eyes rolled back in her head as he slowly worked it in and out of her. As her muscles relaxed, he pushed harder, faster, and deeper. Chris watched helplessly as his best friend started to pound his wife's pussy, his bare cock touching places where he could never reach.

Chris could clearly see the difference between the way she responded to his cock and the way she responded to Jake's cock. Within minutes, his wife experienced her first orgasm of the night. She clawed at the couch as her entire body climaxed. He slowed a little bit to let her recover, then started to thrust deep inside again, hard and fast. Her second orgasm came in less than a minute. Chris

was amazed. He had no idea she could cum twice in such a small span of time.

After her second orgasm, Melody pushed Jake away and tried to stand up. Her legs were quivering from the double orgasm, so Jake took her hand to help her regain her balance. He led her over to Chris' chair and had her stand in front of him, a few feet away. Jake stood behind her and slipped his arms around her waist. His hands moved across her bare belly, then slid up and cupped her naked breasts. Melody leaned her body back against him, letting him feel her body while her husband watched. His lips found the crook her neck and he kissed her softly as he touched the most sacred parts of her body.

Melody leaned forward and put her hands on the arms of Chris' chair. She spread her legs slightly and looked him in the eyes intently. He waited for her to say something, but instead she just gasped. His eyes looked past her and saw Jake behind her. He had pulled up her skirt and slipped himself inside her again. Chris could see the pleasure in her face as his best friend used her body.

Jake held her hips and pushed his length deep inside her. Melody's breasts swayed and bounced with every thrust, his body colliding forcefully with hers. Chris could feel his chair move every time Jake thrust into his wife.

When Melody would get close to another orgasm, Jake would slow down. He was teasing her, bringing her closer and closer to climax every time. When the pleasure grew too intense for her to hold back, she reached down and grabbed Chris' thigh. Her grip tightened on his leg as she felt it building inside her.

After denying her several times, Jake decided it was time. Melody let out a deep moan, but this time he didn't stop. Jake continued to fuck her as her entire body came alive. Her legs trembled, but he held on and continued to fill her until the climax consumed her.

When he finally pulled out, Melody's knees buckled and she collapsed into Chris' lap. She stayed face down in his lap, her breathing deep and ragged. It was several minutes before her head started to clear.

When she finally looked up at Chris, she gave him another devilish smile, then climbed up into his lap. She laid on top of him so that her bare ass pressed against his erection. Chris was turned on, but unable to touch his beautiful wife because of his restraints. Melody wiggled her ass against him so that he was now the one being teased. She leaned her head against his shoulder, then turned so that she was looking at him.

"You were right, honey, a big cock is much better than this little thing," she said, giggling as she glanced down at his hard cock. "It's too bad you weren't more specific in your bet though. You told Jake he could fuck me, but you never said anything about watching us. So I am going to take your best friend upstairs for a little alone time, just me and him. I'm going to fuck him in our bed, and when we are done, I'm going to let him fill my pussy with a nice big load of cum. I know his cock is going to shoot deeper than your pathetic little thing ever could. I'll let you watch, but not in person. Oh, and don't you even dare think about trying to escape."

Melody gave him a quick peck on the cheek, then stood up. She grabbed her phone and dialed a number. Chris looked over at Jake, who was standing next to the pool table. He was stroking his cock, which was still completely hard, while staring at Melody. Chris looked back at Melody, who was standing half naked and making no attempt to cover her bare breasts. She felt completely comfortable being naked in front of another man. Chris found himself wondering if she would always be this comfortable in front of his best friend.

Chris saw his phone start to buzz on the desk. Melody grabbed it and answered it, connecting the video call with her phone. She set his phone down on the computer desk next to him so he could see the screen.

Melody grabbed her phone, then turned her attention back to Jake. She gave him a kiss, then took his hand and led him towards the bedroom. They climbed the stairs with Jake following a few steps behind her. Just before they turned down the hallway at the top of the stairs and disappeared out of view, Chris caught a quick glimpse of Jake grabbing his wife's ass.

Chris turned his attention away from the stairs and towards his phone. That was now his only involvement in the fantasy that was playing out in his house. At first, all he saw was a whirlwind of movement. When Melody finally set the phone down on the dresser, the movement stopped. Melody adjusted the camera a few times until it showed a clear view of the bed and the area around it.

Melody turned towards Chris, slipping her arms around his shoulder and giving him another kiss. They stood together kissing as Jake's hands explored her body. He cupped her ass, then slid up along her hips and across her bare back. One of his hands slipped up to the nape of her neck and cradled her head as their lips danced together.

Jake stepped back and sat down on the bed. He pulled Melody close to him, kissing her belly softly. His lips traced a path upward between her breasts before moving to the side and finding her nipple. He sucked gently on it, taking it between his lips and tugging lightly. Melody bit her lip and sighed. Her hands cupped his head, holding him as his tongue circled the sensitive areola.

Melody tilted her head back and closed her eyes, feeling Jake's lips on her body. As his tongue played with her nipple, his hands found the waist of her skirt and pulled it down and off. Melody took a few steps back and stood in front of him, completely exposed, letting him admire her naked body. Jake's eyes took in every inch of her, with no sign of remorse for his best friend downstairs.

Melody walked around Jake and climbed onto the bed. She crawled to the center and then rolled onto her back in the center of the bed. Jake turned to look at her, and she looked back at him and bit her lip. The expression on her face betrayed her hunger and desire to feel him inside her again. She spread her legs to show him her pussy as she rubbed herself gently.

Jake crawled onto the bed, moving slowly towards her. His cock hung down, rubbing against her leg as he moved over her. Melody's hands found his chest, feeling his strong pecs and hard abs. Jake lowered his head and kissed her.

Melody reached down between their bodies and took his cock in her hand. She rubbed it between the lips of her pussy a few times

to get it nice and wet, and then guided it inside her. A soft moan escaped her as his length slipped down deep. Jake's hips started to move rhythmically, thrusting down into her.

Chris watched helplessly from his chair downstairs as his best friend made love to his wife in their bed. Jake's body rose and fell, dipping in and out of her. Melody's hands slipped around his shoulders and her nails dug into the skin of his back as she experienced the ecstasy of his lovemaking. Her entire body came alive with pleasure, slowly building until she reached another orgasm.

Jake rolled off of her and onto his back. His cock stood straight up from his body, still hard and ready for more. Melody lifted herself off of the bed and climbed on top of him, straddling his body with hers. She positioned herself over his cock and slowly lowered herself down on him until his entire length was inside her. She started to move, but this time she was in control. Her hips rocked back and forth, grinding his cock against every part of her insides. The phone was positioned at the perfect angle so that Chris could see Jake's massive cock disappear inside his wife every time she lifted herself up.

Her movements brought Jake to the edge of orgasm. His hands reached up and slipped around the back of her neck, holding her still as he started to thrust up into her. He tried to stop when he felt his orgasm approaching, but Melody didn't want him to stop. She pushed his hands away and pinned them to the bed, then started to grind even harder against his cock. She wanted him to cum, and there was no way he could stop her.

With Melody on top, she would be the one to decide if she would allow him to cum inside her or if she would pull off of him at the last second. Chris hoped she would decide to stop him, but her desire had brought out an unpredictable side of her that he had never seen before.

"I'm going to cum," he mumbled as she pressed down hard against him.

"Yes, I want it," she begged, "I want to feel your warm cum fill my pussy."

Once she had taken him beyond the point of stopping, Melody released his hands. Jake grabbed her hips and pulled her down, burying himself as far as he could. When he started to grunt, Chris knew that Jake's warm seed was spurting inside her. The sensation drove Melody to another orgasm, and she started to claw at his chest as the climax spread through her entire body. Her entire body collapsed limply on top of him.

When they had caught their breath, Melody rolled off of him and onto her back on the bed beside him. She closed her eyes and seemed to drift away, floating, lost in the pleasure of so many orgasms.

Jake turned towards her and ran his hands over her body, feeling her naked skin. She looked radiant in the afterglow of their encounter, and Chris wanted nothing more in that moment than to climb on top of his wife, kiss her, and show her how much he loved her. Melody was off in her own world though, lost in the touch of his friend and her new lover.

Jake wasn't done with her. His cock was still at full strength, as hard as a rock. As he touched her soft skin, Melody seemed to come back to life. Her hand found his erect cock and started to stroke it slowly. She rolled towards him and gave him a kiss, then moved down his body and took the mushroom tip into her mouth. Her pussy might need a bit of rest, but she was far from done with him.

It was at that moment that Chris was startled by a clicking sound in the other room.

The unusual click was followed by the familiar rattle of a door opening. Someone was coming in through the front door. Chris' heart started to race nervously. What if someone from the party had returned? He was tied up downstairs while his wife was upstairs with another man, and that would be difficult to explain. The last thing he wanted was for his friends to know about his unusual fetish.

The door clicked shut. He heard footsteps coming towards the room, and then Melody's friend Kristen came into view. Chris felt his face turn bright red with embarrassment when he saw her. He was

still tied to the chair and gagged, with his pants around his ankles and his dick hanging out.

Kristen was a tall brunette with an athletic body. With her tight abs and full breasts, she could easily be a swimsuit model. Whenever she would come over to the house to go for runs with Melody, Chris always had to fight the urge to ogle her in her tight yoga pants.

When she came into view, Chris saw that she was dressed in a loose cotton sweatshirt and a short flowing skirt just like the one that Melody had been wearing earlier. He wondered why she had come to the house so late. It was already past midnight, and she didn't look like she had dressed up to go to a house party.

As he was trying to figure out why she had come over, Kristen spotted him tied up in the chair and giggled a little. She didn't seem surprised to see him there. She slowly walked towards him and didn't say anything until she was right in front of him. She stopped and looked down at him, helplessly bound and gagged.

"You poor little thing," she said with a mischievous smile. "What did you do? Look at you, tied up and helpless with your little dick hanging out, while your wife fucks a real man upstairs."

Chris felt an intense rush of embarrassment as he realized that Melody had told her what was happening. Kristen looked over at the phone, then back to Chris.

"It looks like your friend is pretty well-equipped. Why don't we give them some privacy, okay?"

Kristen picked up his phone and disconnected the call. She dropped the phone on the desk again and knelt down right in front of Chris. He became hopeful that he might actually get to have some fun with her, but part of him knew that wouldn't happen. Melody had made that clear.

Kristen leaned forward into his lap and took his cock in her hand, slowly stroking it. He had gone limp from the lack of contact, but her warm hand brought him back to life. She moved slowly and deliberately. She wanted him hard, but she was going slow enough that he wouldn't be able to reach orgasm. She looked into his eyes and smiled with every teasing movement.

"I'm going to tell you a little secret," she said quietly. Chris couldn't respond with the gag in his mouth, so she just continued without waiting for his reply.

"Several months ago, your wife came to me and asked me a favor. She wanted to plan a really nice surprise for you. She knew you were attracted to me, since you are horrible at hiding it whenever I come over here. She loves you though, and she thought that it would be a nice gift to give you the opportunity to fuck me. Plus, she wouldn't have to worry about you trying to do it behind her back. When she told me her idea, I asked her one question: how big is his cock?

"You see, I have a personal rule. I am a size queen. I don't fuck any guy if he has less than six inches in his pants, and your little five inch dick didn't pass my requirements. So I had to tell your wife no. When I turned her down, I explained my reason. She told me that there was no way that size could be that important, but I assured her that it made all of the difference in the world.

"I think I may have planted a seed in her mind when I told her that. A few months later, the two of you went to Jake's condo to go swimming at his pool. While you were down at the pool, she realized she needed something from her purse, which she had left it in the condo. So she threw a towel around herself and went upstairs. What she didn't know is that Jake had also run upstairs. He had decided to go swimming, so he went back to his room to change. When Melody went inside, she heard someone rustling around and went looking to see who it was. Jake had left his bedroom door open while he was changing, and when she stepped into the room to check it, she saw him, completely naked.

"Melody, being the good wife that she is, put her hand over her eyes and tried not to look. Now, I've never met Jake. You were probably worried you would never stand a chance with me after I had seen him. But from what I hear, he is quite well-endowed. She had caught a glimpse of his monster, and she couldn't help sneaking another peek. Your friend Jake made no attempt to hide himself. In fact, he turned towards her and told her she could look if she wanted. She lowered her hand and stared at it for a minute. She

said she felt like she had turned bright red. She finally hurried out of the room, too embarrassed to say anything to him.”

Kristen continued to stroke him as she told her story. Chris turned bright red at the thought of his best friend showing himself to his wife. He was angry, but he was also even more aroused. He wanted to fight it, but he couldn't. Upstairs, Melody started to moan loudly. Chris knew that Jake was inside her again, fucking her bare. Kristen looked towards the stairs and giggled, then continued her story.

“So after she saw him that day, your wife called me and suggested we grab lunch. She was full of questions. Is bigger really better? What does it feel like? Do they last longer? I suggested she try it, but she refused. She didn't want to cheat on you. She decided it would be something that she simply relegated to her fantasy life. She went out and bought a big toy to play with while you were away. She thought that was the closest she would ever come to fucking a big cock.

“Then you went and opened your big mouth. The day after you told her you had a fantasy about watching her with Jake, she called me again. She was giddy with excitement, like a young girl excited for her first time. Not only would she get to fuck a huge cock, the same cock that had inspired her interest, but she was going to get to do it with your permission. She wanted to fuck him that day, but she didn't want you to think she was too eager. She waited, but she wasn't completely innocent.

“At my suggestion, she texted Jake. She didn't tell him what you had said, but she did flirt with him a little. She told him she was a little embarrassed about walking in on him, but that she really liked what she had seen. They started texting, and he asked for some pictures of her. While you were at work, your sexy little wife got all dolled up in her best lingerie and did a photo shoot for your best friend. She started sending him pictures of herself in lingerie, but he wanted more. So she took off the lingerie and sent him some pictures of herself, completely naked. He returned the favor and sent her several pictures of his rock-hard cock.

"She wasn't sure on how to bring you into it until you gave her the perfect opportunity tonight. When she texted me earlier tonight, her first instinct was that she was mad at you for using her for your wager. Once she got past that, she started to feel the excitement, the butterflies that come when you know you are going to sleep with someone new, someone you have been lusting after. She was excited because she was finally going to get to experience a real man's cock.

"Now she's upstairs, getting fucked deeper than she has ever been fucked before. Right now, your best friend's bare cock is deeper than you could ever reach. His cum is going to be buried deep inside her when she comes down here and kisses you.

"This funny thing is, I don't think you've realized how big of a mistake you just made. You didn't just give your wife permission to fuck your best friend. You told her that you would like it. I don't think this will be the last time she fucks him, but I think you like that fact.

"Now I am going to go upstairs. Tonight, your wife is going to have her first threesome, and you aren't going to be involved. I would never fuck this little dick, but Jake is just my type. See you in a little bit, pervert."

Chris' balls ached from all of the teasing. He wanted to cum, but he couldn't even touch himself. He was at the mercy of Kristen, and she showed no sympathy for him. Her words had driven him crazy, but she wasn't done yet.

Kristen let go of his cock and stood up, looking down at him. She pinched the zipper of her sweatshirt and began pulling it down slowly. As it moved lower, all he could see was bare skin underneath. With every inch, she exposed more of her body. The zipper passed between her breasts and he saw a sexy black lace bra hidden underneath. Once her hand reached the bottom, she peeled back the sweatshirt to expose her tight, tan body underneath. Her breasts seemed to spill out of the cups of the bra. She stood in front of him for a moment, letting him take in her amazing body while his cock strained, ready to explode.

“Do you think your friend will like me?” she asked playfully. “Maybe I should skip the panties.”

Kristen pulled her skirt up and slid her panties off, making sure the skirt blocked his view as they came down. She tossed a pair of black lace panties into his lap, next to the unopened condom and his wife’s panties.

Kristen turned and walked towards the stairs. Melody’s moans echoed through the hallway upstairs. Jake had been going at it for a long time, and it sounded like he wouldn't be done anytime soon, especially with Kristen joining them.

As she started to climb the stairs with her back towards Chris, Kristen reached around and unhooked the clasp of her bra. The straps fell off of her shoulders and she tossed the bra aside. Even though he knew she was topless, he could only stare at her bare back and imagine what her magnificent chest looked like. His eyes followed her to the top, where she disappeared around the corner dressed only in a skirt.

Shortly after Kristen disappeared out of sight, Melody’s moaning faded. The house became very quiet. Chris’ mind started to run through every imaginable scenario of what was happening right above his head. Did Kristen walk in and kiss Jake while he was still buried inside Melody, or did she silence Melody by kissing her while Jake continued to pound her? Maybe he took a break from fucking to watch them, or maybe Kristen had pulled his cock out of Melody so she could suck his cock and taste her friend’s juices.

His mind came up with so many possibilities, but his favorite was imaging his wife laying on top of her friend while Jake went back and forth between fucking each of them. He knew Jake could go for a long time, and he knew he would have no problem handling two women at the same time.

After about ten minutes of quiet, Melody’s moaning resumed, occasionally mixing with panting and screams of pleasure from Kristen. Not only was Jake taking his wife, but he was also taking her hot friend. Melody was experiencing her first threesome, as well as her first time with a woman, and Chris wouldn't get to see

either of them. His mind filled with anger and jealousy, but he still found himself turned on by all of it. His wife had been flirting with his best friend behind his back, just like he had wanted. His head was swimming with so many thoughts, but his cock remained rock hard.

Chris sat there helplessly for several hours. Both women seemed to be insatiable, reaching orgasm again and again as he sat there listening. By the time things started to quiet down, the sun was coming up outside. Finally he heard footsteps upstairs, and a few minutes later, he saw them coming down the stairs.

Melody came down first, wearing a silk robe to cover herself up. Her hair was a mess, giving her that freshly-fucked look. Jake had left all of his clothes downstairs, so he came down naked. Kristen came down last, dressed in the same skirt she had worn the night before and one of Melody's tee shirts. The shirt was fairly tight on her, causing her full breasts to push against the soft cotton. Her hard nipples showed through the fabric, giving Chris the best view yet. Her hair looked as frazzled as Melody's.

Jake picked up his jeans from the floor and slipped them on. Kristen stopped in the doorway and leaned against the frame, while Melody approached her husband with that same devilish smile on her face. As she walked towards him, Chris thought about her texting Jake and wondered if she had that same sly smile on her face when she sent him the nude pictures of herself.

Melody sat down in his lap, pushing the panties and condom aside, then removed the gag from his mouth. Before he could say anything, she gave him a deep, passionate kiss. Her tongue found his mouth and he returned the kiss as his cock sprang back to life. She pulled back, giving him one last gentle peck as she stared into his eyes. She then leaned in close and whispered in his ear.

"I just had your best friend's cock in my mouth a few minutes ago. How do you like the taste?"

Across the room, Kristen giggled uncontrollably at his humiliation. Melody quickly slipped the gag back into his mouth before he could respond. Her wanton slutiness was driving him crazy with desire. Chris wanted her to send them away and untie him so

he could feel her pussy again, but he knew there was no way it would be that simple. All he could do was wait for his turn. Melody looked at him and saw the lust in his eyes, and it made her smile again.

"Do you want to fuck your wife now?" she asked. "Do you want your friend to watch you reclaim my pussy?"

He nodded. Melody dropped on her knees in front of him. She took his cock in her hand and gently stroked it. Behind her, Kristen stifled another giggle. Melody heard her and looked back, then giggled herself. Chris looked down at his cock in her hand and knew that they were laughing at him. His cock must have looked so small after spending all night with Jake's massive snake in her hands.

"Your friend over there just spent several hours fucking the shit out of both of us," she said as she stroked him absently. "No condoms, just this warm throbbing cock inside my wet pussy. He came twice for me. Both times I begged him to fill me with his cum, and both times he did. Is that what you imagined when you pictured him fucking me? I can feel his warm cum dripping from my pussy still. He came a third time inside Kristen. Have you ever cum three times in one night before? No, I don't think you have. I bet you wish you could have fucked Kristen too. I know she gets you hard. She likes big cocks like his though, not little ones like yours. Jake made me cum harder than I've ever cum before, much harder than I've ever cum with you. He made both of us cum more times than I could count. So tell me, do you still want to fuck your wife's used pussy now?"

Chris nodded vigorously, yearning to feel her pussy wrapped around his length.

Melody stood up and looked down at him. She untied the belt on her robe and let it fall open, then slowly peeled it back off of her shoulders and let it drop to the floor. Chris' eyes moved across her amazing body, taking it all in. She had a bite mark on her right breast, and her pussy lips were puffy and swollen. Jake had thoroughly used her with his girth.

"Do you want to fuck this pussy?" she asked again as she stood naked before him.

He nodded in response, his need growing with every second.

"Very well," she continued, "but after feeling such a magnificent cock inside me, I don't think your little dick deserves the same treatment. If you want to fuck me, you have to wear this."

Melody picked up the condom that she had pushed aside a few minutes before. She tore the package open and removed the small round piece of latex inside. Jake and Kristen both chuckled as they watched Melody drop to her knees in front of Chris. The humiliation was new to him, something he hadn't expected, but his body responded to her words with arousal. His cheeks flushed red, but his cock stiffened in anticipation of her touch.

Melody placed the condom over the tip and rolled it down over his shaft. Once she had covered it, she began stroking it slowly. The pressure from her hand was a welcome feeling, but he wanted more. His cock ached to feel her skin, but she was denying him that pleasure. She looked into his eyes as she rubbed up and down, teasing him mercilessly.

As Melody played with her husband, Kristen left the doorway and took Jake by the hand. She led him to a couch on the opposite side of the room. It was farther away than the one Melody and Jake had used earlier, but at least the pool table didn't block his view. Kristen gave Jake a gentle nudge and he plopped down onto the cushions. She dropped to her knees in front of him and unbuckled his jeans, then worked them off of his hips. Chris could see her biting her lip as she undressed him, eager to get at his friend's cock again. Once she had him naked, she leaned forward and took his half-erect cock in her mouth. It grew quickly as she sucked him, and soon she could no longer fit the entire thing in her mouth.

"Look at that cock," Melody whispered to her husband as she stroked him. "Look at how magnificent it looks in her mouth."

Once Jake was hard again, Kristen released his cock from her lips. She stood up, her back towards Chris and Melody, and pulled her tight shirt off. She tossed it aside, then slipped her skirt off as well. Chris still couldn't see her breasts except for an occasional glimpse of the sides as they swayed with her every movement, but

now he had a great view of her naked ass. It was perfectly round and contoured, and just as sexy as he had always imagined.

Now completely naked, Kristen dropped one knee on the couch next to Jake, then swung her other leg over his lap so that she was straddling him. As she did so, Chris caught just a glimpse of the swollen lips of her pussy. Once she was on top of Jake, her breasts inches from his face, Kristen reached between her legs and took his cock in her hand. She pressed it into the folds of her valley and lowered herself onto him, sighing as his length slipped inside her. As her hips started to grind down on him, her lips found his.

Melody stroked Chris' cock absently, admiring the beauty of Kristen and Jake together. After watching them for a few minutes, she turned her gaze back to her husband.

"I changed my mind," she said as the sly grin returned to her face. "You don't get to fuck me yet, but I will let you cum since you've been such a good boy."

Melody started to stroke his cock faster, rubbing the condom up and down against his skin. Throughout the course of the night, he had been teased by both women, leaving him on the edge the entire time. Even with the condom on, her touch would bring him to orgasm quickly, and with his hands tied, he had no way to stop her. He closed his eyes for a moment, picturing Jake cumming inside his wife, and let the climax overtake him.

Just as his cock started to erupt, Melody removed her hand. He pushed his hips upward, needing her touch in that critical moment, but it was too late. His orgasm was ruined. Melody stood up and looked down at him with smug satisfaction. He had used her for a wager, and now she had taken her revenge with humiliation and denial. He had wanted this, so his pleasure would have to wait.

Melody stood up, crossed the room, and came up behind Kristen. She leaned over her shoulder and slipped a finger under her chin, lifting her friend's lips up to meet hers. The two girls shared a deep kiss. Kristen leaned back against her friend, continuing her gyrations on Jake while they kissed. Melody ran her hand down Kristen's front, cupping her breasts and pinching her nipples, then moved further down until she found her clitoris. Her fingers rubbed

her friend's swollen pussy as Jake's cock pushed deep inside her. Kristen's moans became louder, and soon she was cumming hard from all of the stimulation.

As her orgasm subsided, Kristen lifted herself off of Jake. She quickly folded her arms across her chest and cupped her breasts with her hands before stepping to the side, making sure that Chris wouldn't see them.

Melody dropped to her knees and took Jake's cock in her mouth. She sucked on it, cleaning her friend's juices off with her mouth. Kristen got down on her knees next to her and joined in, and the two girls took turns sucking his shaft and licking his balls. Chris had always wanted to experience two women sucking him, but all he could do now was watch as his wife and her friend gave that experience to his best friend. He clenched his teeth together in frustration, wanting to be the center of the women's attention.

Melody stood up and straddled Jake on the couch as Kristen moved back to watch. Melody pressed the head of his cock against her pussy and dropped herself onto his waiting cock. Chris saw his best friend's thick member slowly disappear inside his wife yet again.

She rode Jake slowly at first, her juices lubricating his length. His bare cock pushed against the walls of her vagina with nothing to separate them. As her arousal grew, so did the speed of her movements. Her slow and steady pace evolved into an erotic frenzy as she pushed herself down onto him, forcing him deeper and deeper inside. Her naked body pressed against his while their lips entwined in a kiss. Melody was consumed with lust, and she gave her body to him completely. Jake pushed himself up into her, bringing her to a new level of ecstasy. Her moans became more powerful, stronger than they had ever been with her husband.

"Oh my fucking god," she cooed, "your cock is amazing. You feel so much better than my husband. His little tiny dick doesn't fill me up like your cock."

Kristen chuckled and looked over her shoulder at Chris, still cupping her breasts to hide them from him. She looked down at his cock, still covered with a condom and completely hard. Warm cum

oozed down the shaft inside the rubber. Chris felt his cheeks flush red with embarrassment again.

Kristen got down on all fours and crawled towards them. Her bare ass was aimed right at Chris, so he had a clear view of the tight little slit between her legs. He would catch an occasional glimpse of her breasts swaying underneath her, but never a clear view of them. She crawled between Jake's legs and tilted her head so Melody wouldn't come down on her. Melody noticed her and slowed down as Kristen started to lick Jake's balls. Whenever Melody would lift up, Kristen's tongue would flit across his shaft where her pussy had just been. The three of them moved together like clockwork.

The feeling of Melody's pussy and Kristen's tongue was intense, and Jake started to moan audibly. Kristen backed away as Melody and Jake became more passionate in their movements. Jake grabbed Melody and pulled her down into a kiss. He gripped her body, holding it against his as he pushed deep inside her. Chris saw his friend's bare cock disappear inside his wife's pussy, then saw Jake's balls tightened as he pumped his seed deep inside her womb. Melody continued to kiss him as the sensation of him unleashing inside her drove her to another orgasm. She clawed at his skin as her entire body lit up with pleasure.

Melody stayed on top of him for a few minutes, recovering from the intense orgasm. When she lifted herself off of his cock, Jake's cum oozed from her pussy and ran down her thigh. Melody dropped onto the couch beside him and watched as Kristen quickly moved in and licked the cum off of him. She cleaned him thoroughly, making sure to swallow every drop. By the time she had finished, Jake had finally started to go soft.

Kristen stood up, and for the first time, she didn't cover her chest. She made her way around the pool table to where Chris was still tied up and stood in front of him. For the first time, he got to see her entire body, naked and exposed. Her body was just as magnificent as he had imagined, and it made him even more jealous that his best friend had been allowed to fuck her.

After she stood silently in front of him for a minute, letting him admire her body, Kristen leaned down and gave him a peck on the

cheek, then went looking for her bra. She slipped her sweatshirt on and tucked the bra into her pocket. Jake dressed himself, and Melody slipped back into her silk robe. As they cleaned themselves up, Chris remained tied to his chair with his pants around his ankles.

Once they were all put together again, Melody followed them to the doorway of the room. She gave Jake a long and passionate kiss, then turned to Kirsten and gave her a short but sweet kiss. Melody stood in the doorway of the man cave and watched them head to the front door. When Chris heard the door latch shut, his wife turned to him and smiled. This time it was a warm, loving smile.

"Was that what you wanted to see?" she asked as she settled in his lap and asked as she removed the gag.

"That was amazing," he replied. He couldn't think of the words to express the intensity of what he was feeling.

"Good," she said. She gave him a gentle kiss, then looked into his eyes, stroking the side of his face. "I want you to be a happy husband. Now it's your turn, honey."

Melody pulled the condom off of his cock, which had grown hard again. He was still tied to the chair, but she had no plans to change that. She straddled his lap and lowered herself onto his waiting cock. Her pussy was so wet, she slid down easily onto him. In that moment, there was no Jake and there was no Kristen. She was the only woman he wanted, and when he felt her wrapped around him, he felt like he was in heaven. He closed his eyes and let himself get lost in his wife.

The next day, neither Chris nor Melody talked about what had happened. Chris had loved it, and Melody seemed to have enjoyed herself, but he didn't want to push things in a bad direction. He decided it was better to wait until she was ready to bring it up again.

The shared experience had brought a new level of intensity to their relationship. Over the course of the next week, they had sex almost every day. Chris was ecstatic, but a part of his brain kept going back to what Kristen had said to him. Would she want him again, or would this just be a one-time thing? Neither Melody nor

Jake said anything about doing it again, and he felt awkward bringing it up.

A little over a week later, Chris made plans to watch a football game at his house with Jake. It was supposed to be a really great game, and he spent the entire day at work looking forward to it.

When he came home, he walked in and found Jake was already there. He was sitting on one end of the couch watching the pregame show with a beer in his hand, and Melody was sitting at the other end. She was dressed in some jeans and a tee shirt, nothing too sexy. Even though there were several feet of space between them, he felt an odd sexual tension in the room.

"Hey buddy," he said when he saw Chris, "I got here a little early. I hope that's okay. This should be a great game!"

"Of course," Chris said. "I've been waiting for this since I woke up this morning. I'm going to run up and change, and then I'll be down."

He dropped his keys on the desk by the front door and headed upstairs. As he changed, he found himself wondering if something had happened before he had gotten home. He looked around the room for some kind of indication that they had messed around, but everything seemed to be in place. The bed was nicely made and everything was picked up and put away.

Once he had gotten out of his work clothes and slipped into his game jersey, Chris headed down to the kitchen for a beer. When he walked into the kitchen, he found Melody making some nachos for them.

"Hey," she said, "are you okay?"

Chris realized his worry must have been showing on his face. He decided it was best to be open and honest with his wife.

"Yeah, I'm fine. I was just worried that something had happened with you two before I got home. I know, I'm being stupid."

"Oh, you don't need to worry, honey," she said as she walked over to him. She slipped her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss. She looked into his eyes and smiled. "Of course something happened."

Chris froze. He stared at his wife blankly, trying to process what she had just said. He thought he might have misheard her, but she continued before he could say anything.

"He texted me and asked if I wanted to hang out before the game. He got here a few hours ago. I slipped into your favorite lingerie and met him at the door wearing just that. He loved it. He fucked the shit out of your wife in your bed for over an hour. In fact, we were upstairs in bed until about a half hour ago. Don't worry, though; I made a video for us to watch tonight."

Melody reached down and grabbed the bulge in his pants to gauge his reaction. Chris was as hard as a rock.

"I thought you'd like that," she said as she turned and headed out to the living room. She stopped in the doorway and glanced over her shoulder at him.

"Maybe Jake and I can be your halftime entertainment," she added with a wink. The door swung closed before he could even answer.

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Cheating with Permission: The Latin Lover

When Mia went out for some salsa dancing with her sister, she never knew it would change her relationship with her husband forever. At first she felt guilty for getting too close to a stranger, but when her husband encouraged her to explore her sexuality and test her boundaries, her curiosity takes control. How far will she take it?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story explores the world of hotwives and cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of cheating and exhibitionism.

Taking the Game Further

Things have been tense between Sarah and her husband as they struggle to get pregnant. One night while they are out for drinks, they start a new game: Sarah flirts with other men while her husband watches. While the game distracts them from their problems for a little while, a big fight eventually causes Sarah to take the game a step further with a handsome stranger. How far will she take it, and how will it change her marriage?

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The Night Before the Wedding

Stephanie's fiancé loved to watch her with other men, but she had rarely gone out on her own. For the night before their wedding she plans an exciting sexual adventure for herself that will leave her in bliss, while relentlessly teasing her soon-to-be husband. What sort of trouble will she get into on her own, and what surprises will she have in store for her husband?

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humiliation.

Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor

Lisa and Shane had planned for a nice romantic ski getaway in the mountains of New Hampshire for their first anniversary. When they meet their ski instructor for the weekend, however, Shane suggests pursuing his fantasy of watching his wife with another man. While Lisa is hesitant at first, she gives in to her urges. The result is a weekend of sexual exploration that neither one of them will forget.

Warning: This 13,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and anal sex.