

# *J* • MY HUSBAND'S *Fiancé* #2



*Tom Reynolds*  
PATREON.COM/CAPS







Oh, yeah...





*Our love life  
was flourishing,  
truly.*



*We were both becoming  
more experienced at our  
new arrangement.*



*While I admit that  
I did miss the old  
way of things...*



*We still managed  
to make it work.*



















ONE TIME I  
STOOD IN LINE ALL  
DAY TO PICK UP SOME  
SNEAKERS FOR  
HIM.



In exchange,  
he put on some  
makeup.



He was so  
beautiful.



We turned it  
into a game.



Every time he  
accepted a feminine  
aspect about himself,  
it was rewarded.

















I MEANT  
WITH *ME!*

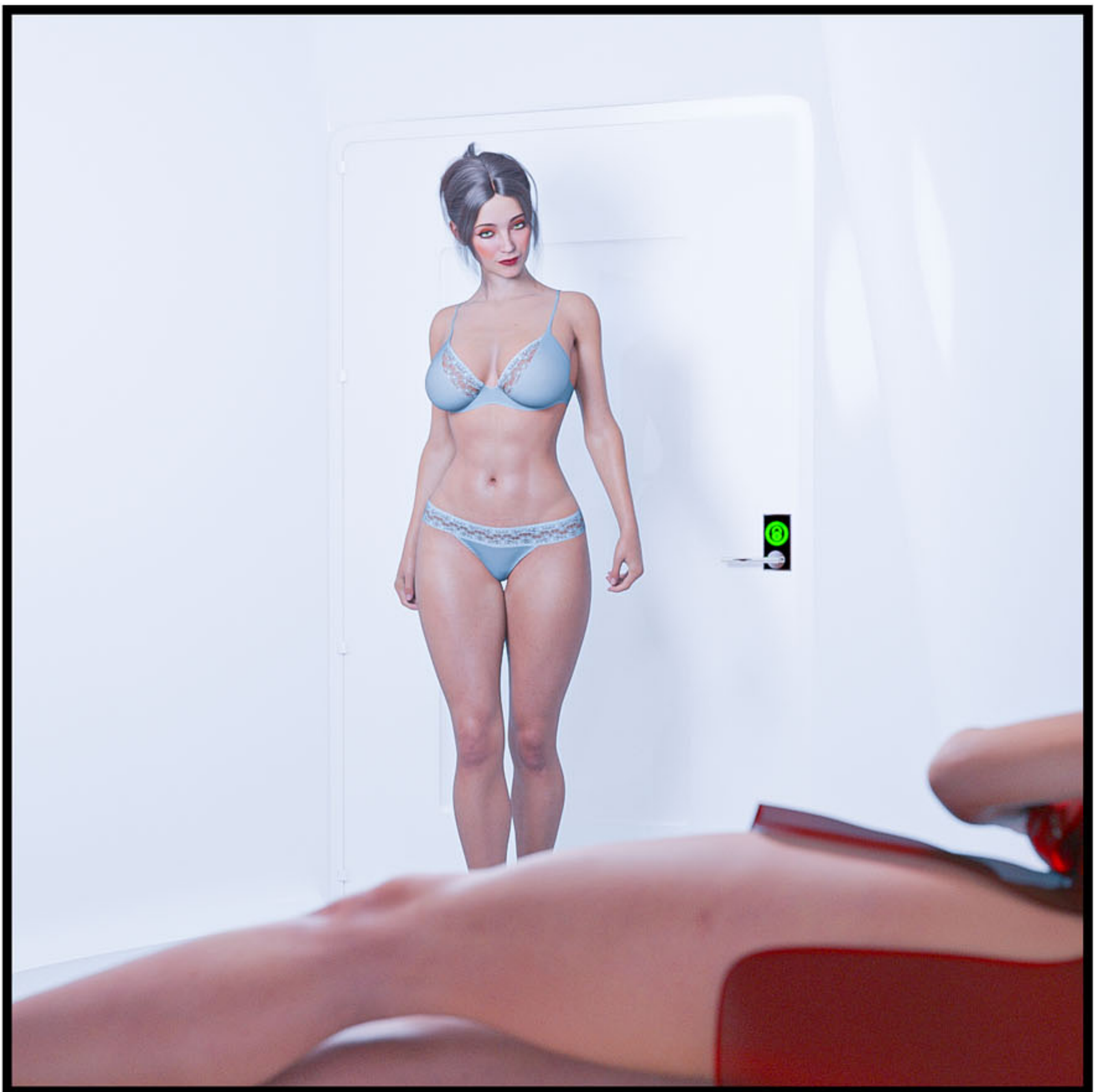








Without informing me, he made contact, texted his old pal.



He asked if they could meet up while I was away.



FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, THE TEXTS WEREN'T THE LEAST BIT FLIRTATIOUS.

I THINK DAVE WANTED TO SURPRISE ME WHEN I GOT BACK, SHOW SOME PROGRESS.



I ALSO IMAGINE HE CRAVED SOME GUY TIME. IT HAD BEEN SO LONG SINCE HE'D BEEN AROUND ANYBODY BUT ME.



So, I went away.



I travelled all day  
and fell asleep early the  
first night.



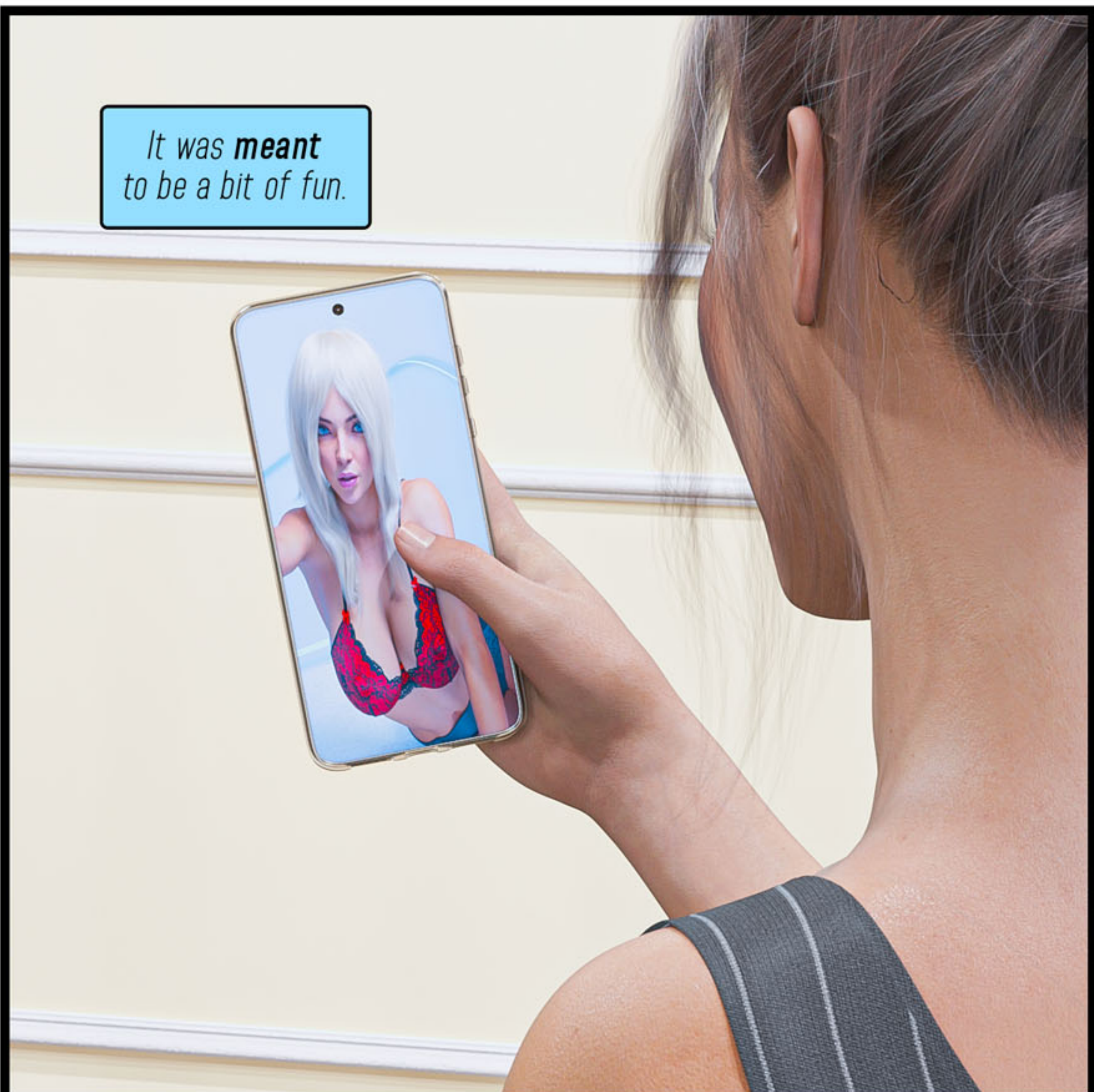
I got a couple of  
sexy photos from Dave.  
Everything seemed  
normal.



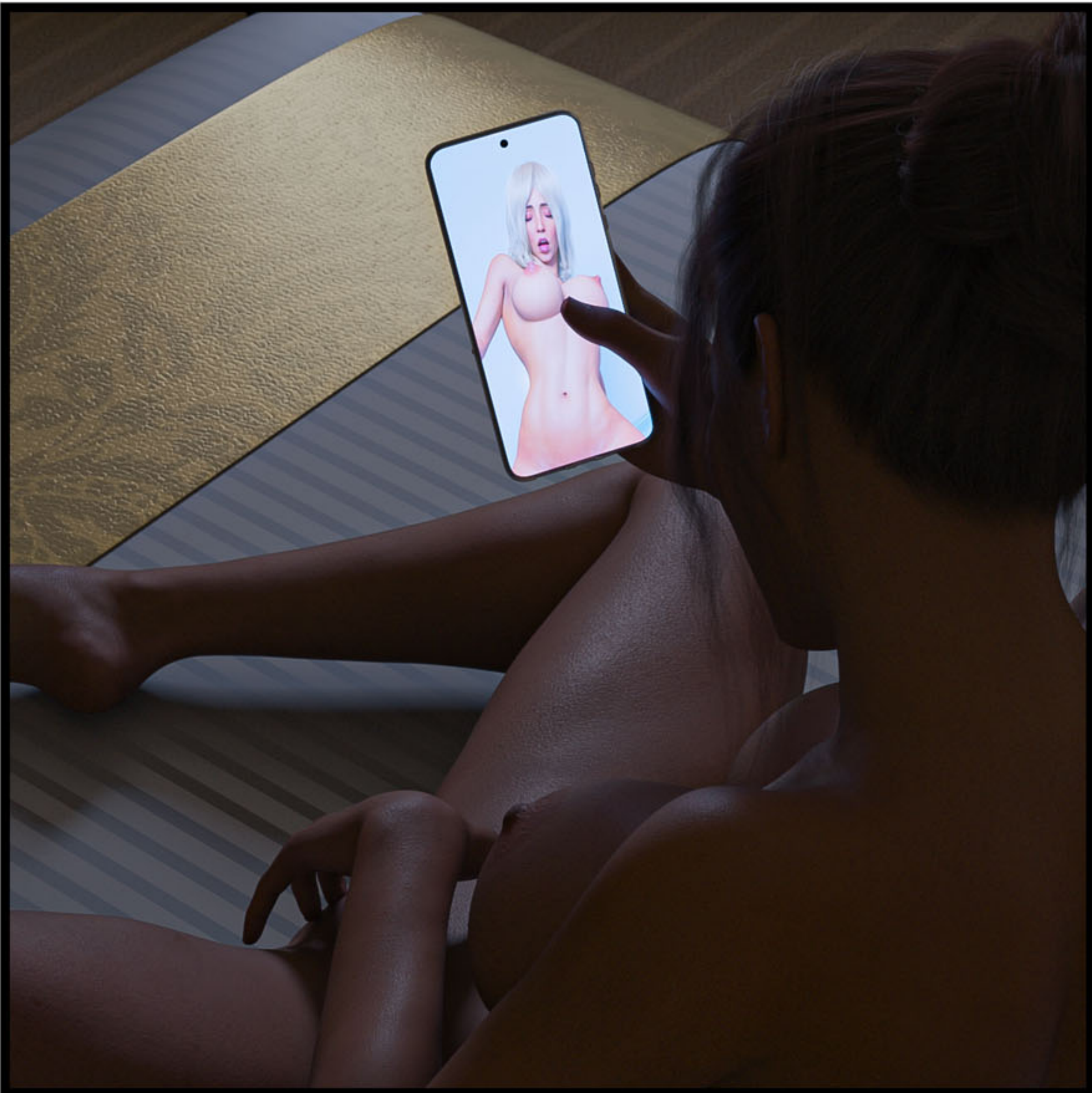
The idea was he was  
really going to glam up for  
Saturday night, then send me a  
photo of himself looking  
stunning and sexy.



It was **meant**  
to be a bit of fun.















Kyle was used  
to turning up at  
the apartment late  
at night.



**KNOCK!**

**KNOCK!**



And often  
not on the day  
he said he  
would.





*I suppose he felt free to once again do so after he and Dave had texted.*



*I can only imagine that Dave didn't think it was him at the door.*



*Dave was emotionally unprepared to see his old friend. And Kyle must have thought he had the wrong place.*



*Was Dave still wearing his sexy underwear when Kyle arrived?*











*Kyle had always been a ladies' man.*



*Dave, too, in his day.*



*The whole story would have come out. Well, maybe not the whole story.*



*Dave would have wanted to change into something less revealing.*



*Kyle would have insisted there was no need.*



*He would have said anything to keep Dave sitting there in that sexy lingerie.*





*I've always had the impression that Kyle was the kind of man who got what he wanted. Why would this night have been any different?*



*The idea that his best friend was now a hot blonde with the biggest, most beautiful breasts he'd ever seen? Surely, it changed everything.*



*Even if he tried to resist, it wouldn't have taken long for the gears to start turning in Kyle's head.*



*As for Dave, even though he'd had numerous sexual experiences as a woman with me, I'm positive he wouldn't have thought about Kyle that way...*





So, yeah. I don't know what happened.



But I can *guess*.



I'm sure it all seemed totally normal upfront. Just two guys bullshitting like old times.



But at some point, the mood must have changed.



Maybe Kyle started flirting. Cracked a few jokes about Dave's new looks.



And David just didn't know how to react, didn't know what this new feeling was.





Asked him if he missed his cock...



...and got a reaction.



He just wanted to get Dave thinking about it.



Kyle had a lot of pick-up tricks.





*It never used to take much for Kyle to take his shirt off. Especially if there were hot girls around.*



*He spent a lot of time at the gym and had a good body.*



*I wonder what was going through Dave's mind...*



*When he realized he liked what he saw...*



*When he realized he couldn't look away...*













But in the end...



...Dave **wanted** it.



It takes two to tango...



...and to fuck.





So, Kyle probably whipped it out...



Dave's had been smaller than his friend's... Kyle never let him forget it.



And Dave had been a big, big guy.



Staring down the first cock he'd seen in months, and it wasn't his...



...ignited something...



The thought of his super-feminine body making Kyle's cock rock hard.





Something out  
of my nightmares,  
really.



His hand  
gripping  
Dave's...



...helping him  
slide his soft hands onto  
Kyle's rigid dick.



Touching another man's  
cock... stroking it...



Then Kyle's hand  
slowly but surely pushing  
Dave's head down...





*Dave's luscious lips  
and wet mouth getting  
closer and closer...*



*It was probably  
happened all at  
once.*



*One minute  
everything's  
cool...*



*The next, he's  
sucking his best  
friend's dick.*





My husband, the  
cock-hungry slut.



Working his mouth up  
and down the shaft.



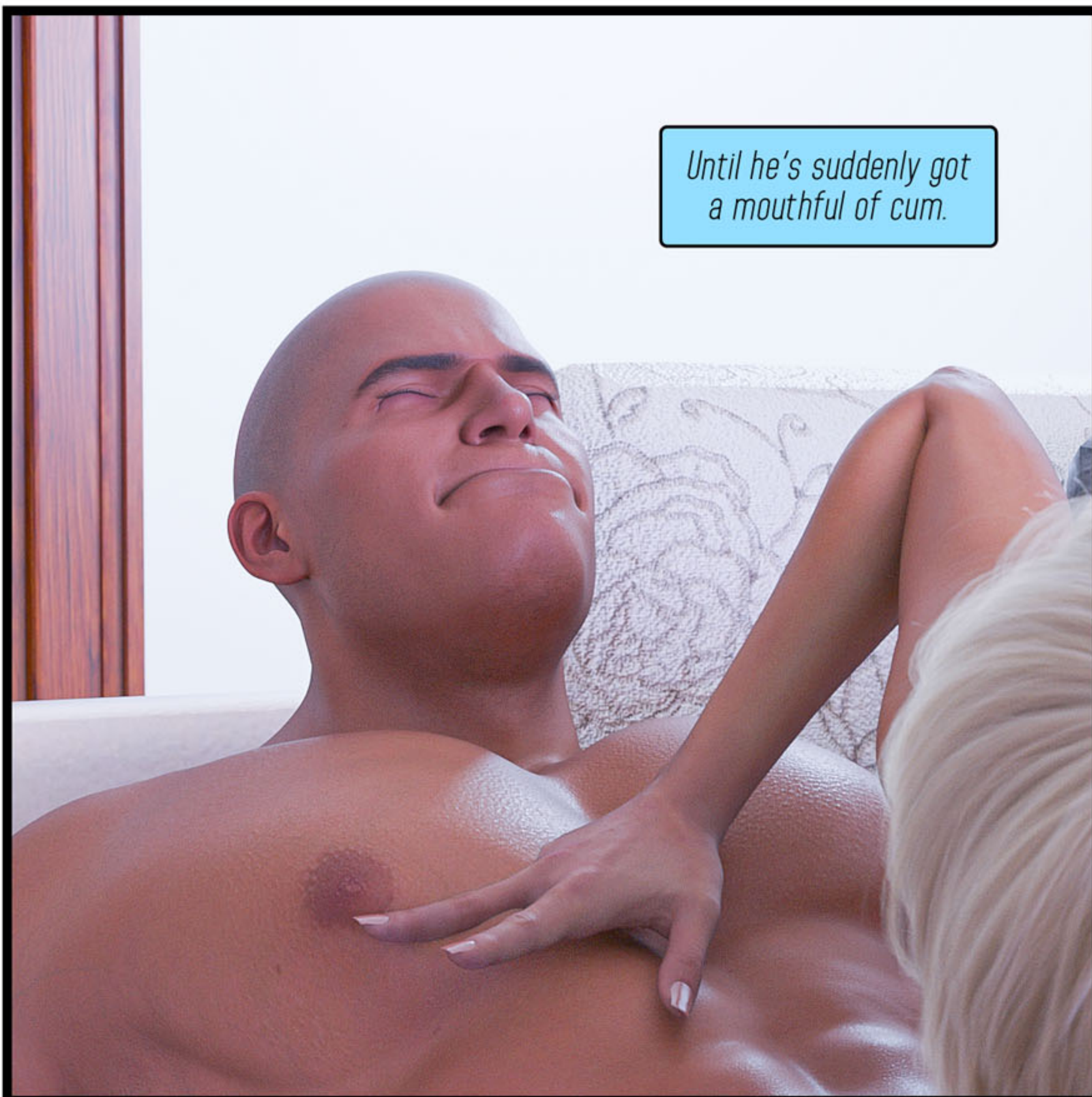
Knowing exactly  
what feels good.



Making things  
feel a little **too**  
good.



Until he's suddenly got  
a mouthful of cum.







*Kyle would return the favor. But only to keep the ball rolling.*



*Dave was familiar with this experience. I'd eaten him out numerous times.*



*But feeling Kyle's rough stubble against his tender flesh as he worked his tongue over Dave's clit and pussy lips must have been very different.*



*Did Dave prefer it, having a man between his legs?*



*Did he think of me at all when he came?*





*They wouldn't have stopped unless they fucked, right?*



*Dave got to experience what it felt like to have a man on top of him.*



*He would be the one on the receiving end for the first time.*



*A cock pushed against his pussy lips...*



*The head pressed past those lips and was inside him.*



*The sensations of  
being filled with a  
big cock.*



*Unending  
pleasure.*



*Kyle would have been  
gentle at first, making sure  
Dave was feeling okay...  
and then good.*



*He'd let Dave get used  
to the sensation of having  
a hard rod inside him...*



*...each thrust exploding  
into delicious friction.*











*Dave accepted it...*



*...the new aspect of being a woman.*



*It all felt right.*



*Like it was what he was made for.*



*His breasts belonged on his chest... as did the pussy between his legs.*



*Fucking a man, it was all part of it.*



*And not just  
any man.*







*Getting fucked  
by Kyle, by his best  
friend...*



*Being taken to  
places I could never  
reach...*



*Nothing could ever  
be the same.*



*How could he  
not resolve to feel that  
pleasure again?*





*Kyle didn't stay  
the night*



*They weren't just friends  
anymore... and never  
would be again.*



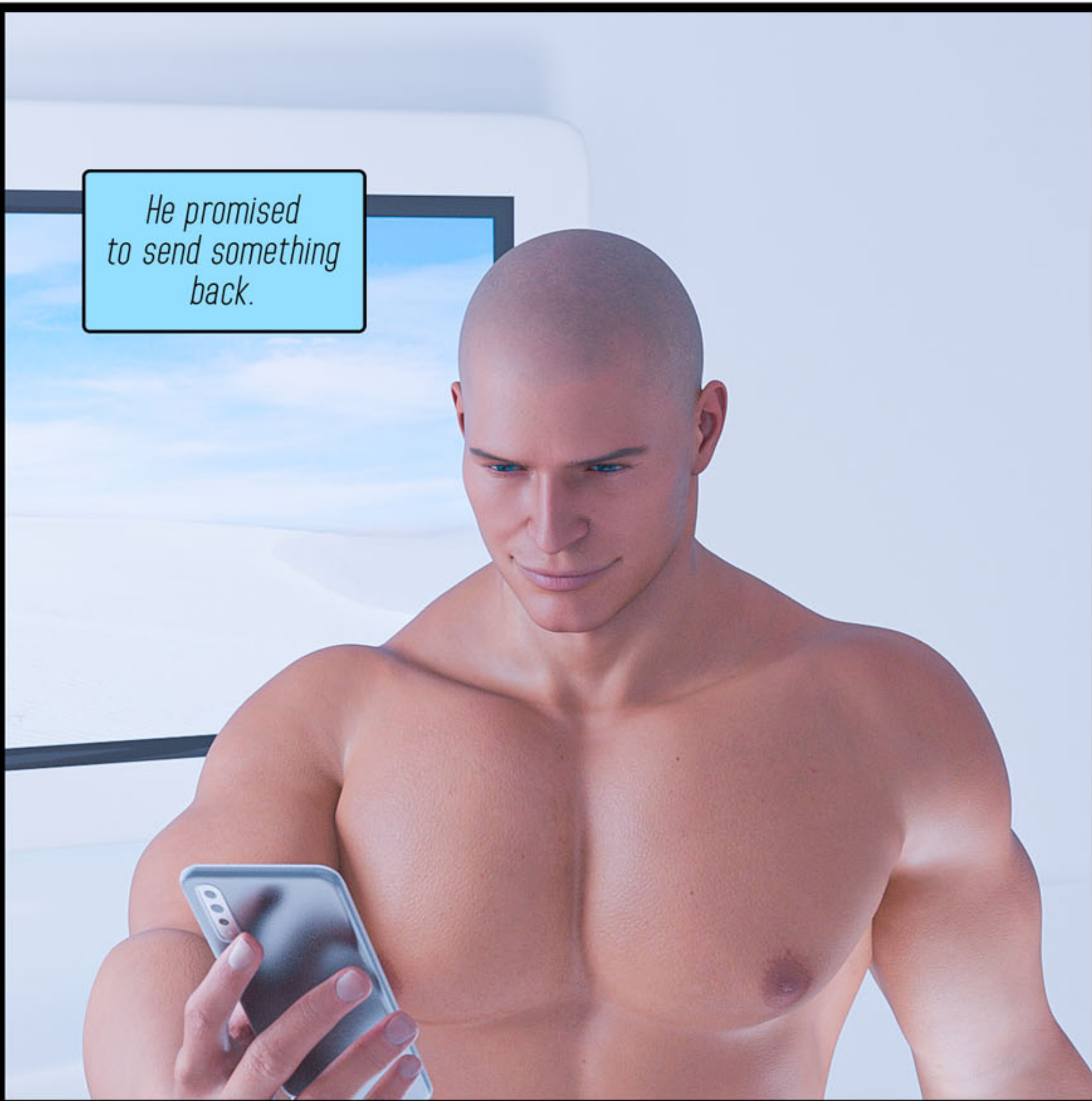
*I know he took  
a photo.*



*I was no longer the  
only person Dave would  
exchange sexy pics  
with.*



*He promised  
to send something  
back.*
























SO, UH... YEAH.  
THIS WAS THE BEGINNING  
OF THE END, BUT THERE'S  
STILL MORE TO THE  
STORY.