

Date Night



- Part 1

The red soles of my tall, strappy high heels barely touched the pedals of our auto-piloted Tesla as I zipped it down the open Toronto highway.

"So honey," I giggled, smirking over at my husband, "... ready for a wild time tonight?"

In the passenger seat David grinned, looking quite dashing in his expensive tailored suit, shirt and tie. "Yes ma'am!"

I let my very short evening dress ride up even a little higher as I stepped on the gas, letting him see the lacy black tops of my stockings that had him drooling each time I put them on.

"I dressed up special for you tonight, you know. I think I really went all out..."

... And I had - a backless black evening dress so thin David probably thought he could tear it off me like tissue paper - with a hem so short I was almost-but-not-quite flashing everyone every time I sat down - lacy black garters and slutty high heels that my poor guy thinking of sex as soon as he had come home and seen them on me - push-up bra to make best use of my perky breasts - pouty red lipstick - enticing perfume - and one other little thing.

"You know I'm even wearing your favorite pair of panties tonight, right?" I teased, loving the reaction on his face. "The tiny red g-string we bought from that little French store, that's so thin- oh god, David, you could probably lick me to orgasm right through them!"

He was already getting a little hard in his pants!

As well he should. I normally don't enforce orgasm denial on my hubby, but for special nights I do like him to 'save it up' for me. (It makes it easier for him to fall prey to my little tricks!)

So I hadn't let my horny hubby cum for two straight weeks.

I let his cock expand in his pants a little more, before letting the other shoe drop.

"... and are you wearing mine?"

"Your what?"

"My favorite panties on you. Are you wearing them?"

My strong, manly husband blushed for the first time that night. "Julie!"

"You saw the ones I left for you outside the shower, right? The sexy blue ones we bought at Aerie, with the hearts all over and the pretty bow at the top? You know I just love seeing you blush and gasp with a helpless little boner wearing nothing but those innocent panties, your smooth legs and tight bottom so ready to spank!"

David's face was fully red, but his cock was getting harder much faster than before!

"Julie!"

I slowed the car.

"David, if you're not wearing the cute panties I laid out for you, hand to God I'll turn this car around and cancel date night right now!"

"I'm wearing them! I'm wearing them!" my accomplished, nearly-forty-year-old husband gasped, his face fully red, his cock getting fully hard! "Just... don't say anything at the restaurant!"

"Don't worry about it," I cut him off with a giggle. "I wouldn't want any of those cute 18-year-old waitresses in tight skirts and high heels working tonight to know that, underneath his Giorgio Armani suit, my middle-aged husband is probably wearing the same brand of panties that they are! And who moans just like they do when I spank his ass and take him up the bum with my huge strap-on!"

David groaned and kept getting harder in his pants!

My husband loved public humiliation about his panty and spanking fetishes.

Well, he loved the idea of public humiliation.

Tonight was a test to see how much.

"If we get a really cute waitress, should I offer to let her watch me bend you over in the hotel tonight? Let her giggle and take pictures to show all her friends as I strip my strong man naked, lube up his smooth, sensitive buttohole and make him moan and drip like the town slut as I slide my thick ribbed cock in and out of him faster and faster until you spurt all over the hotel towels I laid over the bed?"

"JULIE!"

David was blushing, rock hard and probably dripping into those soft panties I had made him wear. After twelve years of marriage, it was such a rush, to be able to make your husband start to go into sub-space just by saying the right words!

"That's what's going to happen tonight, you know," I continued. "You're going to act such the man all through dinner, pulling out my chair, ordering for me, sliding your hand up my little skirt and making me blush when you think no one's looking, paying confidently for everything- but after we get up into the hotel room I've booked, you're the one who's going to strip down to her little cute panties and get on her knees and I'm the one who's going to pull out my big, hard cock and shove it down your mouth!

"I'm going to take a video of me fucking your face in that expensive hotel room until you tear up and send it to my sister, before taking you, bent over our expensive bed, moaning and kicking and holding herself wide apart while I go to town until there's a new load of hot, fresh cum in my hand for you to lick up! Doesn't that sound fun?"

David was moaning!

If I didn't stop, he might cum right in his pants!

But I didn't want that. Not yet.

I took the edge off my voice, speaking normally.

"What I'm saying," I laughed, "is that you're definitely getting laid tonight."

His breathing was slowing down, he was coming back off his close call!

"Julie... I mean... he gulped, blushing! "It's been a while since we've gone out like this... couldn't we just have normal sex?"

I put on an innocent giggle. "Whatever do you mean?"

"Normal! Like, I'm on top and you're on bottom and it's my cock going into you and-"

"I wrap my long legs around you and and you shudder and spurt in less than thirty seconds, like a young boy getting his first taste of pussy?"

"NO! Julie!"

David had always cum too fast, all throughout our marriage.

It wasn't actually that big a problem- I could have been a good wife, and tried out different positions and techniques that would have made him last longer, or let him use numbing creams or condoms or not moaned so loud or whispered such dirty little things into his ear when he was on top of me, but I actually loved the fact that I made him lose control so early, so often, even when he was trying to hold out.

It made me feel incredibly sexy.

And besides, after we had discovered his panty, spanking and pegging fetishes (which were quickly becoming more my fetishes, but he didn't know that yet- haha) it was much, much more common for my cock to go into his tight holes than the other way around!

And would stay that way for quite a while.

"We'll see," I giggled. "I booked the hotel room next to the restaurant for the night, so we've got all the way until morning. Maybe on round two or three, if you've been a good boy, I'll let you have a go between my legs, with something other than your talented tongue."

He gulped. "Really?"

"We'll see," I smirked. "Did you shave extra smooth like I asked you to?" I said while rubbing the back of my soft hand over his soft jawline, seemingly changing the subject.

He swallowed, still a little flustered, but calming down. "Yes, of course."

I grinned.

"Even your underarms?"

Now he was blushing again!

"Yes!"

Now came the true test.

"And all of your legs?"

He protested, but I noticed his hard cock getting harder in his pants - and cocks don't lie!

"I really wish you hadn't made me do that! My trainer is going to notice on Sunday!"

"Oh, Maggie knows what's up with you already," I laughed, taking the exit off the highway. "A few more weeks of tipping her the way I do and she'll be letting you wearing HER panties while she crops your little behind as you're doing jumping jacks!"

It was true- I had corrupted our young, sexy-but-innocent foreign born personal trainer slowly over the last few months, first suggesting she 'punish' David if he failed to do his off-day workouts, then actually showing her how to crop him through his shorts, in true femdom style!

David didn't know it yet, but I wasn't going to stop until he was totally naked for every training session with the twenty-one-year old Maggie, helplessly getting erections in front of this fit, laughing, and uninterested sexy young girl, who knew exactly how to crop his bare bottom to get rid of them!

But that was an adventure for another day.

"I'm going to check every inch of your shaved legs when we get up into the hotel room after dinner," I giggled. "And if they're not exactly as smooth and silky as a slutty little schoolgirl's should be, I'm going to use your belt to strap your little bottom until you're moaning and crying and then I'll make you an appointment with my waxing salon for every Friday from here on out- AND you won't be cumming tonight!"

"They're smooth, Julie I promise!" he blurted out, face red. "I went over them twice!"

"Are you sure?"

"YES!"

One eye on the road, I reached over and started playing with his cock over his pants.

"Good. Because I love knowing that me and my husband will have the smoothest legs in a room full of young hot girls teasing men to get better tips, and that after dinner, I'm going to lead you up to the most expensive hotel room in the city, strip you down to your panties, put lipstick and clip-on earrings on you, and

we're going to make out on the bed like a couple of hot lesbians, competing to see who can get the most of my thick strap-on into her mouth!"

"Oh GOD- JULIE!"

I let go of David's cock just seconds before he would have shot a massive two week load into his pants, (I definitely would have made him still eat it all, if he had ruined my plans that way- grrr!) and laughed as I watched him struggle to hold it in!

"Julie! That was TOO close! These panties... His face was SO red! "... make everything feel better!"

This is when I loved my husband the most- outwardly a confident, driven man's man that all our friends and family knew him as, but under his clothes a horny, blushing little boy wearing incredibly cute feminine panties- that I had forced him into!

"Sorry honey. Oh, and I should mention- I didn't even bring any condoms tonight. It always feels better without condoms, right?"

He gulped. "Yes!"

I winked at him. "And if you're a really good girl up in that hotel room, I might let you get off from oral stimulation two or three times tonight, if that's okay."

"You... you mean it?" David gulped, not believing it!

"What's wrong?" I laughed. "You don't want to blow your load down a hot, wet mouth that swallows it all and licks you clean anymore? All weekend long?"

I had never swallowed David's cum much during our time together, not like I had for all my many college boyfriends. Hubby did all the swallowing in our marriage.

"No! I mean, yes- I do! Thanks honey!" he grinned, stepping out of the car, undoubtedly picturing cumming down my talented throat many times this weekend.

Too bad I was picturing something quite different!

The pump thus primed, I parked in the valet line and let David lead me into the most expensive Italian restaurant in the city.

"Check on our reservation, will you?" I half-ordered, taking a seat at the crowded restaurant bar. I crossed my legs extra languidly as I did so, letting my very

short dress expose my garters for a LOT of interested male eyes on this side of the room.

David hesitated, unwilling to leave his primed, dressed-to-the-nines tall blonde wife dangling a slutty high heel from her stockinged foot, in a hotel bar known for being a choice pick up spot.

"Um, why don't we both go together-"

"Scared of someone hitting on me?" I laughed, sitting up straighter and crossing my smooth legs the other way, dangling my heel even more egregiously. "A tall, sexy foreign man with a much bigger cock who doesn't cum in less than a minute when I wrap my legs around his back and moan and scream his name-"

"Julie!" he hushed, as I noticed his cock starting to push on his pant leg again!

I pulled close, ostensibly to whisper in the crowded bar, but really to rub my knee against his crotch. "Better hurry, panty boy, before I find a real man to take me home tonight!"

David and I played around with 'cuck' fantasies now and again, but I would never really leave David alone while I let another man take me to bed.

I'm pretty sure I'd spank my husband first then let him watch.

Blushing, trying to hide his growing cock under his suit jacket, David rushed off to check on our table! And just as he feared, in less than a minute, a tall, sexy, dark-haired companion sat down next to me.

And her high heels were just as tall as mine.

"Miss Julie, I presume?" the exotic, dark-haired woman smirked, her tight red dress showing off even longer, more toned legs and much fuller cleavage than mine. (The hussy! I really hoped they were fake!) I smirked back. "BadBitch29?"

She laughed, a cute, sexy laugh. "Please! In the real world, call me Marissa!"

I smiled too. She was every bit as sultry and stunning as her profile pic had been. "How was the drive?"

"Oh, Robert doesn't suspect a thing! He still thinks it's a normal date night and can't wait for dinner to be over so he can finally get his denied cock inbetween these smooth thighs."

She laughed and crossed her legs in her tight red dress too, and I swore I heard a few necks snap, from men looking at the two sexy, barely-dressed women

with drinks in their hands, talking so closely our lips almost brushed each other's ears!

"David too," I laughed, sipping my red wine. Marissa was more of a martini girl. I reached into my clutch and passed her the key I had gotten earlier this morning, when I had driven into town to set all this up. "1734. Has a divine view of the city at night."

"1734," she repeated, tucking the plastic card into her cleavage, which somehow held it! "Should we come up in... ?"

"15 minutes. I'll have my sexy little schoolgirl ready by then."

"15 minutes," she giggled, finishing her drink. "God, Julie, I'm wet just thinking about it!"

"Me too," I laughed, and then we both quickly turned away and pretended not to know each other when I saw David coming back.

"Well?" I demanded, pretending to be annoyed while checking my phone.

His face was so red!

"There's some sort of mistake, I guess, with the reservation!" he gulped, not wanting to anger me. "It's not... for an hour yet!"

I set my mouth in a line, using everything I had learned in my two semesters of theater class. "Did you not call ahead with the right time? Honestly, David!"

"I did! It's just that-"

-I had called right after him and changed it.

"-and I tried with the restaurant manager but she says they're booked up until midnight and-"

"Oh, no big deal," I giggled. "We'll just go up to our room for a little pre-dinner fun then," I said, licking my lips a little. "Sound okay?"

His grin was a mile wide, having seemingly avoided my 'anger'. "Yes ma'am!"

I let David help me off the stool (so I wouldn't flash the entire bar, what a gentleman!) but saw my faithful hubby sneak a quick peek at a Marissa's frankly wonderful cleavage as we turned away.

I had been doing the same- they were amazing works of art, probably the best Brazilian surgeons money could buy- but oh boy, was he going to pay for that!

The hotel room was everything we had hoped- wet bar, Jacuzzi, ultra King bed, lots of chairs, a wide view of the city- "Okay, Tammy," I giggled, using my pet name for femme David, "strip down to those panties!"

My husband gulped- we hadn't even been in the room 5 seconds!

"What?"

"I better see my little schoolgirl Tammy in front of me in just her panties and nothing else in 30 seconds or I am going to go get my strap-on out of our car to deal with her bratty disobedience!"

"But our reservation-"

"30! 29! 28-"

David gasped and started fumbling with his expensive jacket and leather shoes immediately. "Oh god! Julie!"

If you've never forced a grown man to frantically strip for you under the threat of a hard leather belt spanking and ass fucking, watching him trip over his own socks while he blushes and gets immediately erect in his cute panties, you haven't really lived.

"5! 4! 3..."

David was just stepping out of his pants, standing in front of me blushing in nothing but his oh-so-sexy little blue panties with ruffles on them just as time expired.

And he was rock hard.

"Great job, Tammy! You're exactly as big a slut as all the guys on the football team told me you would be," I laughed, picking up all his clothes and walking over to the large hotel safe in the closet and tossing everything in, except his leather belt.

"Julie!" he gasped as I slammed the safe closed and spun the lock.

What was the combination? Who cared? I'm pretty sure we could get the cute girl from reception to come up and help us figure it out later if we needed!

"That's Miss Julie to you, Tammy!" I laughed, snapping David's doubled-up belt against my leg, giggling as my strong, panty wearing husband jumped at the sound it made!

Pavlov had his dogs and his dinner bell; I've spanked my husband so much that he knows my hand or a wooden spoon is usually a sexy spanking followed by orgasms, but the doubled up belt is always bad news!

David shuddered.

He was leaking into his sexy panties now, his cock about to burst! We had never played this way at home- he was always within reach of all his clothes! But now his shoes, pants, shirt, even his keys, cellphone and wallet were all securely locked away until I wanted them free!

He had never been this trapped before- in a hotel room, wearing nothing but a pair of young girl's panties!

I giggled.

"And now the earrings...

I reached into my clutch and pinned two clip-on pink diamond studs to his ear, just like some innocent farm girl would wear!

"And some lipstick...

David blushed so hard as I carefully put a thick, lustrous coat of my same 'Fuck-me Red' on his lips, making him press his lips together for full coverage, just like a girl would!

We didn't do the full makeup feminization often, so this had extra impact, getting him into the right headspace.

And besides, I needed it for all my devious plans tonight!

I gave his hard cock a little reassuring squeeze through his soft, tight panties as I finished his lips. "God, you're SO fucking sexy when you're helpless and feminine like this, David! I wish I could hire a team of five well-hung black guys to come bursting into this hotel room right now, and fuck my sexy pantied cheerleader senseless!"

"JULIE!"

He protested, but as we kissed, I had one hand on his neck, right over his main artery.

His pulse was absolutely racing.

I stepped back, snapping the belt again. "And now bend over that bed and we'll deal with you being a silly bimbo unable to make a correct dinner reservation, even with two weeks warning!"

"Please... Julie!" he gulped, his face going as red as his sexy lipstick! "A spanking... they'll hear it outside!"

"Yes they will," I giggled, stepping closer, feeling the smooth, supple leather of his belt in my hands. "Maybe they'll even hear you all the way down at the reservation desk, where you should have said '7' instead of '8'!"

"I did!" he gasped, shuddering, getting even harder in his panties! "They must have-"

"They're not getting a spanking for being a silly bimbo, you are," I giggled. "Now bend over that bed and let me inspect your smooth body, Tammy, and maybe I'll go easier on you!" I grinned.

He didn't move.

"If you don't want your punishment spanking right now, I've always got Adam waiting in the trunk of our car..."

Adam was the name of my favorite- but definitely not David's!- strap-on in our collection. Cream-colored, very realistically veined, it was the longest and thickest one I had trained him to take. It was always a struggle for my sexy girl let Adam in, no matter how much lube we used.

And it had made him cum the last two times I had used it.

"Oh god," he gulped, trying to weigh his two bad choices! He liked cumming, but a spanking after cumming would be even worse! "Um... okay! Oh god!"

And my blushing husband bent over the high memory-foam hotel bed, putting his sexy ass up and out just like a slut!

"So spanking and then Adam?" I giggled. "Or the other way around?"

"Spanking first!" he cried, hiding his burning face in the sheets! "Please!"

"Okay, here we go," I chuckled. I lowered my voice just barely a little, playing the part of Tammy's stud 'boyfriend' now. "Oh Tammy, your legs are so soft," I laughed, running my hands down the back of his thighs, his knees, his totally shaved calves. "I bet all the boys just love jacking off to thoughts of your girly body in your little cheerleader skirt!"

David moaned, leaking harder into panties I had made him buy on his own in our local mall!

"I can't wait to stick my big cock in here and make you cum screaming my name," I laughed, patting his tight hairless ass, and letting my hand drift lower, to the hard bulge under his soft panties.

"Ohhhh... Miss Julie!" he shuddered, throbbing for real now. He was entering sub-space again, where he would really get into character, acting like a horny, helpless schoolgirl, just because it turned both of us on! "I... I really shouldn't!"

"But you will," I laughed. "Because you're a horny little slut."

I stroked my bent-over husband's balls and cock through his silky panties until he was moaning and squirming, ready to cum.

Men are always the most suggestible right then...

"I'm going to fill you with SO much cum tonight," I whispered into his ear, using my finger to stroke his tight, puckered bottom hole through his panties, making him moan and shiver even more.

"Oh... Miss Julie- please don't! I promised my mother... I'd wait until marriage!"

His voice was getting higher pitched, his squirms more feminine- David's learned how to play the part of a horny schoolgirl so well, he was actually turning ME on! But I was getting wet in my panties for a totally different reason, thinking about what we were going to do tonight...

"Oh fuck it," I laughed, throwing the belt away. "Flip over you slut, and get what's coming to you!"

David yelped as I grabbed his balls from behind and 'helped' him up onto the bed, then pinned him under my body. We made out on the bed, my tongue charging into his mouth like a 'pushy' jock's would, my hands pinching his nipples- shaved, hairless, smooth, just like the rest of him- making him squirm, while fending off his hands trying to squeeze my ass, my tits.

Such a horny 'innocent' girl he was!

I forced him to grab the sheets as pulled back and I petted him through his panties to make him moan and drip, all while secretly watching the clock.

"You gunna cum nice and big for me while riding my cock tonight, Tammy girl?"

Blushing.

"Yes Miss Julie, yes!"

"And if my thick white cock shoots gallons of cum into your mouth tonight, you're gunna lick it up and swallow it all, aren't you Tammy?"

More blushing! "Um... I gave him a few quick strokes through his silky panties. "Yes Miss Julie- of course!"

"You promise to lick it all up with gusto? Or else you're getting my belt!"

"YES Miss Julie!"

"You LOVE licking up fresh hot cum, don't you?"

His eyes were tightly closed, in humiliation!

I put my mouth right next to his ears, still petting and squeezing his tight, soft panties. "How many hot, cummy loads have you swallowed down that cute throat this month, hmm Tammy? Be honest!"

He turned the reddest of them all!

"Um... His squeaks and moans were high pitched now, like a real embarrassed girl! "... fifteen?"

"Fifteen loads!" I laughed, grabbing his crotch, making my blushing hubby gasp and squirm as I rubbed in circles, like he was a girl! "Oh my GOD Tammy- you're just a dirty, backseat, cum-loving slut, aren't you?"

"Um-"

"Say it!"

(I may have given his balls a 'helpful' little squeeze at that point!) "I'm a dirty, cum-loving slut!"

"Louder," I laughed, squeezing, playing with him, getting him close.

"I'm... a dirty, backseat, cum-loving SLUT!"

"Louder!"

"I'm a dirty, backseat, CUM-LOVING SLUT!"

I grinned, knowing that at least a few people in the hallway probably heard that. Two in particular.

"So one more big load tonight won't make a difference, right?" I laughed. "You'd swallow it right down?"

David was squirming so badly!

He tried to keep up appearances so hard, being the 'man' at work and when his family was visiting, and that's what made it so hard to shave his body baby smooth, put on cute fuckable panties and let his thin wife take his ass with a big strap-on and swallow his own cum all the time, every time!

But that's also what made it so hot.

"You're going to swallow it all down?" I repeated.

"Y... YES!"

"Tammy my backseat slut just wants cum in her belly, right?"

He was dying! "YES!"

"Yum yum, you love cum?"

"Yes!" he gasped as I started stroking him faster through his panties.

"Say it!"

"YUM YUM I LOVE SWALLOWING CUM!"

"Well," Marissa laughed, standing at the foot of our bed in her very short red dress, her long tanned legs and amazing fake breasts looking like the body of a goddess carved from heaven. "That makes three of us."

David screamed and jumped out of bed.

- Part 2

David screamed and jumped out of bed.

Marissa, of course, was between him and the door, so there was no where for him to run.

His clothes, of course, were locked in the safe, so there was no where for him to hide.

All my nearly-naked husband could do was try to cover his hard, throbbing cock, which was obscenely tenting the front of his oh-so-cute powder blue panties!

I stood and took Marissa's hand, slowly spinning her to show off her assets to David. "Well she's not a team of five well-hung black guys, but she'll do for tonight, don't you think, Tammy?"

David relaxed a little, realizing that this woman was 'with us' somehow, but only a little- since he was still standing in front of an incredibly sexy, smirking stranger, with nothing but a pair of thin panties and a huge hard-on!

"JULIE!"

For her part, Marissa took her time looking the exposed David up and down, which really added to the effect.

"Such cute little panties you have your husband in," she finally giggled, sipping her martini. "I believe my 16-year old niece wears a pair just like them!" She raised one eyebrow at the red-faced David. "Although I doubt she's swallowed fifteen loads in the last month, unlike our saucy girl."

David blushed even harder, realizing just how much of his humiliating tirade Marissa might have overheard!

"That wasn't- oh god! JULIE!"

David and I had played only in front of a few women before- my sister Sue a few times, his trainer just mildly, and a professional dominatrix I had once hired for his birthday- and he always told me, the most humiliating part of any scene was when I revealed to another attractive, laughing woman (or let them watch!) how he was forced to swallow every drop of semen he shot in my presence, every time.

It didn't matter if I was using my hand on David, or my strap-on, or even letting him spurt across my feet and ass as he sometimes likes, it was all going back down his throat- right away!

Even if I was letting him be 'the man' (very rare), holding my knees up as he pounded away at me, moaning about how 'huge' he was (white lie) or how he was 'making me his slut' (total lie)- as soon as David moaned and shot off into me (in less than a minute, if I was doing my job), I would give him a few breaths to enjoy the afterglow, and then giggle and start pushing his head down, saying "Clean up time!"

And then cum as David licked every bit of his mess out of my bald, slippery pussy.

Because it was such a Power thing.

Even my older sister Sue, a confirmed lesbian, loved milking a protesting David off into a saucer or small cup, just to watch his disgusted face when she slowly fed it all back to him with her fingers, making him hold it all in his mouth and swirl his cum around to really 'savor' the taste, as his face burned bright red in humiliation!

Sue and I would giggle at how a young David must have watched hundreds of videos in his bedroom featuring hot, naked, submissive girls swallowing load after load for their 'alpha males', becoming 'cum-covered-sluts' or 'cum-whores' while the men laughed- and now it was David who was hopelessly and permanently trapped in that position, just because I demanded it!

God it was a rush.

If you want Viagra for women, look no further than forcing naughty, blushing, humiliated boys to clean up their hot, freshly shot messes against their will- it worked on me, every time!

"You should hear when I take her little behind with my thick white strap-on," I giggled, watching his cheeks go even further red. "She moans louder than any porn star!"

Marissa laughed out loud. "I just bet she does!"

David was blushing, so erect, backing away so far he was nearly falling out the large picture window! "Julie!"

With David's place in the pecking order set, I stepped forward and air-kissed the other woman's cheeks, as if we were British Royalty.

"Hello Marissa, so glad you could make it!"

"Of course Julie. Been looking forward to it for weeks!"

"David," I giggled, still holding her hand. "My friend Marissa will be joining us for our 'activities' tonight. Don't worry, I've already told her about everything you do."

More squirming from David!

"Yes, everything," I confirmed with a laugh. "So don't be shy! I want you to let out your inner slut and be that sexy, cum-loving little girl you really are in front of her, and then we can all relax and have a good time together, okay?"

He looked like he was about to fall over!

I crooked my finger at him. "Now come show off your cute panties to Marissa- she's driven a long way to see them!"

"I certainly have!" Marissa giggled, looking my shaking husband up and down with glee.

But David was frozen in place.

"I... um- Julie!"

"Come here and model your panties for the nice lady, Tammy," I repeated, "or I'm going to add even more strokes to the belt strapping I'm going to give you in a second, right in front of her!"

David liked being 'forced' into performing his fetish.

Little did he know I was going to 'force' him into doing more than he ever dreamed tonight!

"Now!" I snapped, and David moved.

He shyly walked toward the taller (in heels) Marissa, dropping his hands to let his hard tent bob in his cute cotton panties!

"I love the lipstick," Marissa laughed, using her hand on his chin to make the red-lipped David look up at her. "So slutty."

He blushed even harder!

"And the cute earrings, her smooth sexy legs- and her breasts are so nice and perky too!" she laughed, cupping David's shaved pecs, making him gasp!

"Check out his ass," I offered, turning him by the shoulders, to trap him between us.

"Oh- that's very smooth and perky as well!" Marissa cackled, grabbing his tight pantied bottom with both hands as I played with his rock hard nipples from the other side, making him squirm and moan so cutely!

David was now in panties, two weeks since his last orgasm, trapped between two taller women in full dress and heels, being squeezed and groped all over, like some cheap callgirl!

"Ohhh!"

Marissa let her hands slide around David's hips from the rear, letting her manicured fingers almost-but-not-quite rub his aching cock through his thin blue panties, feeling the rapidly growing wet spot at the tip of his dick!

"Well! It looks like some little girl is slick and ready for everything that's going to happen tonight, huh?"

David could only just shiver and moan!

Even in a marriage as adventuresome as ours, feeling a beautiful, exotic woman almost stroke your aching cock through your soft cotton panties while being trapped between two sexy bodies was quite a rush for an eager boy!

Time to bring him back to Earth.

Hard.

"Okay Tammy, get back over the bed for your whipping!" I laughed, stepping back and picking up his thick leather belt again. "Twenty extra hard ones with the belt, bent over the bed!"

"What?!" he cried as a laughing Marissa stepped back too, leaving him teetering alone in the middle of the room, his cock throbbing!

"I still owe you 20 good ones for being a silly girl who couldn't get our reservation right!" I reminded, taking a spot at the edge of the bed, testing that my swing wouldn't break any lamps. "And 5 more for not curtsying and greeting Marissa properly!"

"No- but-" David blushed, and made a quick feminine curtsy to her just as I had trained him, lifting up a short imaginary skirt! "Sorry, Miss Marissa, I didn't um-" He looked at the thick, heavy belt I was snapping against the bed with full gleeful swings. "Julie! Please!"

David has three levels of reluctance when we do scenes like this.

The first was for things like letting Marissa see him in his girly panties with a big hard-on. My slutty hubby would do that all day if I let him, like on some foreign beach where I'd 'forced' him to wear nothing but a thin string bikini bottom, while we tanned topless with a group of my laughing girlfriends. (Not a bad idea for our next vacation, come to think of it...) The second level was for getting 'punishment' spankings in front of other women. These weren't the sexy hand-over-knee spankings we used as foreplay; he was legitimately afraid of what I could do to his backside with a thick belt if I got carried away!

My goal tonight was to get to level three.

I grabbed David by the ear and forced him over the edge of bed, his little pantied butt facing Marissa.

"And now 5 more for not getting into position immediately when I asked!"

"Julie- NO!"

He was actually getting scared now- 30 full swings with the heavy belt was a LOT!

Good.

"Grab that comforter tight, Tammy," I laughed, rearing back with the doubled up leather. "Because if you let go- we're starting all 30 again!"

"Oh god oh GOD-"

SNAP!

"AAAAAH!" David wailed, bucking as the first strap hit. I've been spanking my hubby's pantied bottom for nearly five years now- I know exactly how to flick my wrist to get the maximum sting.

And I wasn't holding back tonight!

SNAAAAAP!

"OH GAAWWWD!"

"I love how she jumps when you hit her," Marissa laughed, sitting on the bed with her long legs crossed, watching intently. "She goes up on her cute little tip-toes!"

SNAAAAAP!

"AHHH!"

Marissa giggled, looking down. "Have you ever thought of taking her to the salon to get her cute toenails painted? Something like a bright purple, to catch all the boys' attention?"

"We can go tomorrow," I laughed. "Have them do both his toes and fingers and put on a clear lacquer so it lasts for weeks. And then his trainer can ask him about his cute new mani-pedi on Sunday!"

"Julie-"

SNAP!

SNAP!

SNAP!

That shut him up!

"Oh, I'd LOVE that!" Marissa laughed. "Spa day!"

"You know what I love?" I shot back, pausing to let a panting David wonder when the next belt spank might fall on his burning ass. "When my husband takes me out on a romantic date night to the most expensive restaurant in town- and then ogles a another woman's tits while she's sitting next to me at the bar!"

David's eyes shot open. (But at least he didn't let go of the comforter!)
"What!?! No- I'm sorry Julie!"

SNAAAP!

SNAAAAAAP!

"Ahhhh!"

"Sorry that I noticed, you mean," I laughed. "Marissa- how many more should my naughty husband get, for drooling over your cleavage at the bar downstairs?"

She was in front of him now, leaning over slightly, so David could get a nice, long look at the tits in question. "Oh I don't know. Maybe... 50?"

"NOO!" he wailed, making both us laugh out loud.

Marissa was obviously playing the part of a spanking 'newbie', totally unaware of what a number like that would mean on a poor bottom!

(It was all an act. Her paddle collection was just as big as mine!) "50 might be a bit too many," I giggled to her. "But maybe we could work something else out... Marissa- pull down Tammy's panties for me, will you? A naughty girl should get the rest of her spanks- on the bare!"

"Of course!"

David moaned as another woman- the first in years- pulled down his panties in back to expose his smooth, helpless, naked ass. And in front, to let his naked cock spring out!

He was still pretty hard, dripping pre-cum onto his toes!

"He's shivering!" Marissa giggled, making David's panties pool around his smooth ankles as he blushed and moaned.

Behind David's back, she looked up at me questioningly, making sure.

I held my breath, then nodded.

And then, as we had planned, another woman slid her soft fingers around his leg and gripped my husband's aching cock, skin to skin!

"AHHHH!"

"So excited!" she giggled, squeezing him, feeling his shaft. "This little girl's clit is so hard for her spanking!"

David was shaking, holding his breath- any small movement might make him cum right now!

I never let David have something like this.

My sister Sue always wore thick rubber kitchen gloves when she pulled David off, and his sexy young trainer was definitely not allowed to give David a 'job' of any kind, no matter how much I teased him about wanting that.

And even that delicious dominatrix I had hired for his birthday had only used her hands on me the entire night, making steamy love to me in the shower, and on our marital bed, and on the floor next to our marital bed, while my poor naked hubby could only watch, wrists cuffed behind his back and a thick vibrating plug up his ass!

So this was kind of a big deal.

"Ohh, you're so wet Tammy," Marissa giggled, her mouth practically licking David's ear as her hand slid up and down his shaking shaft! "It's going to be so easy for your wife to slide her big thick cock into you and make you cum like a total slut while I watch..."

David closed his eyes, gritting his teeth!

He was about to spurt prematurely all over the floor, after just seconds of being touched!

I briefly considered letting him do it, just for the wonderful humiliation it would offer. But I was going for a bigger prize tonight.

I gave Marissa a sign behind David's back and she giggled, stopping the teasing of his premature penis just before he shot. Then she reared back and gave him a bare-handed spank of her own, making him jump!

"AHH!"

"The panties are off- do your worst Julie!" Marissa laughed, stepping back. "Twenty-five more if I'm counting right!"

It was twenty-two, but I wouldn't correct her if David didn't!

I reared back with the belt. "Remember David, if you let go of the bed or move out of the way at all, we're starting over from ONE- if that happens, I don't think you'll be in ANY mood to have fun with Marissa and I tonight!"

He was shaking! If I knew my hornball husband, he would do anything to have a chance at a three-way scene with this tall, exotic, dark-haired woman- at this stage, offering sex was better than tying him down hand and foot!

SNAP!

SNAP!

SNAP!

"OH GOD!"

I grinned.

SNAAP!

SNAAAP!

SNAAAAAP!

"JULIE!"

I was laughing now.

With my moaning, naked, shaved and blue-balled husband bent over the bed with his panties around his ankles, I gave him hard belt after belt, with Marissa right there cheering me on.

"Go on, Julie, sizzle those buns!" she laughed. "Show this dirty girl what happens to cum-sluts in this town!"

David was begging after fifteen.

"JULIE- please slow down- NOT SO FAST!"

SNAAAP!

SNAAAP!

SNAAAAAP!

He was shaking after eighteen.

"NO! AH HH- NO-"

SNAAAAAP!

SNAAAAAP!

And he was tearing up after twenty.

"Ahhh-sniff- Ahhhhh- JULIEEEEE!"

"Go on, Tammy, don't hold back because of me!" Marissa laughed. "Go on and cry while your Mommy spansks you! I want to see that!"

David was definitely holding back- if there's one thing a strong, macho man doesn't want to do in front of a sexy new woman- it was cry like a baby while being spanked on his bare bottom!

Which is why I wanted it.

"Go on and cry," I told him. "Because if you don't, David," I laughed, rearing back again. "I'm just going to keep spanking until you do!"

With permission thus given, David held out for only two more spansks before bursting into full, uncontrollable tears.

"AHH-aaaahhhhh- god-AHHHHH!"

Marissa laughed and cheered as my husband wailed and cried and hopped his way through his last few spansks, his butt a nice, bright, perfect shade of cherry red!

"And twenty eight-"

SNAAAP!

"-and twenty nine-"

SNAAAAAP!

"and thirty!"

SNAAAAAAAAP!

I made the last one extra hard, just to really get my poor baby up on his toes and moaning! Marissa jumped forward, immediately reaching between David's legs to check on his penis, laughing even harder when her hand finally found it.

"Awwww, she's TOTALLY soft!" Marissa announced, as David cried tears of relief and pain and humiliation as she handled his soft, shriveled manhood. "Totally small and limp, just like a good girl's should be!"

"Are you totally soft, David?" I laughed, covering my mouth. "Do you bend easily around Marissa's finger, not even an ounce of stiffness? If so, I consider your belt spanking over."

"YES!" David cried, tears running down his face as Marissa twisted and bent his soft penis around her finger like a noodle! "I AM!"

Whenever I'm showing David off to new woman, I always like spanking him totally limp like this, just prove that this spanking isn't for his enjoyment, but for ours.

There's no better way to make a sub-hubby respect a new female playmate and realize his place.

And it's also just fucking hot.

My heart was racing, my skin tingling as I watched my strong naked husband bent over the bed, tears running down his face, his penis totally soft as a laughing woman played with it, bending it uselessly back and forth like a toy!

Breathing hard, I stepped forward and rubbed my husband's flaming red ass.

"Poor baby," I giggled, making him wince as I squeezed the most tender spots! "Is your little pee-pee not looking forward to sex with Marissa anymore? Oh well, I guess that just leaves your tight little hole instead..."

David gasped as I spit on my finger and penetrated his shaved, cleaned anus easily. (All his anal training was paying off!) "Ahhhh!"

"Ohh! That looks fun!" Marissa laughed. "Let's try for some DP, eh Tammy?"

We hadn't planned this, but Marissa spit on her own finger and joined me inside my husband's ass with a bit of effort, our two fingers sliding in and out of David's quivering asshole like two cocks right next to each other!

"Oh HELL!"

David panted and gripped the bed, squirming and moaning, not believing what was happening to him! He was being treated like a simple town slut, his holes free for use!

"Oh GOD!"

"Tammy loves a good finger-fuck in a hotel room, doesn't she?" Marissa laughed, adding a second finger to her first, making David shudder and grip the sheets. "What an easy whore!"

I was laughing, a hand over my mouth!

This was something else I had never done before- two women using David's ass at once!

Still smiling, Marissa looked up at me again.

I took another big, deep breath, and gave her an enthusiastic nod.

It was time to start the final game.

She leaned down to whisper seductively in David's ear, licking her lips slowly for his benefit, while still finger-fucking his spit-lubed ass! "Tammy hun? Sweetie?"

"YES?!"

David was shivering, erecting so quickly despite the pain on his buns, unable to help it, the little anal slut!

"I know it's your first time with me and all, but, um, I've got another friend waiting in the hall, a shy young girl just like you... and she just loves sucking cock and swallowing big loads of fresh cum just like you do!"

David blushed, but didn't talk!

The sexy woman whispered breathlessly in his ear, while still fingering his ass!

"And she's been a naughty girl too," Marissa giggled. "So what if I spank her cute naked ass at the same time Julie spanks yours, and then maybe all us girls

could get down to our sexy panties and cuddle in this big soft bed afterwards? Doesn't that sound fun?"

"Ahhh!"

"... so Tammy... would you mind terribly if my friend Ashleigh comes in and joins us?"

God, this was evil.

Go and look up what an 'Ashleigh' looks like.

Use Google, Instagram, Bing, whatever you want.

You'll always get a picture of some blond smiling sorority girl.

Usually holding a drink.

Always making a duckface.

And typically out with her hot sorority friends on a beach somewhere, all holding drinks too big with bikinis too small, their young tits and tight asses shamelessly on display for the camera.

That's what David was picturing, I'm sure of it.

And like every cocky male, he probably assumed if he got three hot women into their panties in a big hotel bed with him, he could probably parlay it into some sexy action that didn't involve him eating his own cum tonight!

To David's credit, he looked over at me to see if it was okay.

As if I hadn't set this whole thing up from the beginning!

"Go on honey," I giggled, fucking him a little harder with my finger, searching for his prostate. "I think it would be really hot to see you and cute little Ashleigh get spanked side by side and then 69 each other all night." I reached down and started playing with his tight balls from behind. "Remember I said I'd let you empty these down a hot, willing throat as many times as you wanted tonight..."

"Thank you!" he moaned, not believing his luck! "Thank you Julie!"

"So can I bring my Ashleigh in?" Marissa giggled.

"Yes!" he moaned, almost about to shoot again! "Fine!"

"Keep gripping that comforter," I ordered as Marissa and I pulled our fingers out of David's ass simultaneously, making him moan at the loss. "I want Ashleigh's first impression of you to be just like this- naked with your panties around your ankles, your buttohole gaping, and your ass nice and red after a fresh, hard spanking!"

David groaned and almost shot off again- thinking of some sexy blond sorority girl seeing him like this- bent over, totally shaved, with his cock dripping hard!

After washing our hands in the bathroom sink, a grinning Marissa and I went to open the hotel door to reveal...

-a blushing, sexy- -fit, blond- -MAN in a short hotel robe!

Both us girls broke into giggles as David was still totally unaware, bent over the bed, his smooth butt presented, his cock absolutely throbbing!

Marissa pulled her blushing husband into the hotel room and kissed him passionately, rubbing his tenting crotch just like she had David's. "Did anyone see you, love?"

The man blushed super red, shaking his head!

"Awww, too bad," she giggled. "I would have loved some older well-dressed businessmen to see my sexy little girl in the hallway in just her panties, waiting for her big bare-bottomed spanking!"

I giggled, watching David's cock absolutely throb!

Marissa took off the man's robe to reveal- -he was wearing a sexy red silk thong, with his legs totally shaved just like my David's! The new guy was younger than David, maybe not even thirty, but his smooth body and clean, blushing face made him look even younger and more helpless!

The silky red panties and fire-engine red toenails didn't hurt.

"She's pretty hot," I giggled to my husband, still not letting him look. "Cute, thin and blonde- just like the girls you always jerk off to online, David! And totally submissive, just like you!"

David was about to burst!

His cock was dripping on his toes again!

Marissa motioned to her husband that he should keep his lips absolutely shut as her hands went to work on his pantied crotch, quickly teasing and arousing

him through the thin silk until he was straining up on his toes, gasping, on the edge of orgasm!

Robert was trying so hard not to moan, so that all that left his pressed lips was a sort of high-pitched sexy whimper, and I saw David's cock throb again, picturing some topless sorority submissive getting fondled behind him!

Marissa worked her man up until he was a gasping, dripping, blushing mess about to cum, and then Marissa and I, silently laughing, each took one of Robert's hands to lead the blushing, erect, pantied younger man around the bed to where David could see him.

"Okay Tammy... meet Ashleigh!"

"WHAT THE HELL!?" David yelled, jumping away, trying to stand up, trying to cover his dripping cock and pull up his panties at the same time, tripping and falling backwards against the wall as his panties got caught on his knees, as Marissa and I laughed our asses off! "NO! JULIE!"

Marissa and I were laughing so hard- her at her blushing husband, unable to even look at David, soaking his panties from the play she had given him, and me at my David, wide-eyed and pressed against the wall next to the bed, trying to pull up his cute bunched panties with one hand and cover his throbbing cock with the other!

"What's wrong?" Marissa laughed. "It's just us girls here tonight! Don't you want to all climb in bed in our panties and 69 together?"

I could barely breathe as I was laughing so hard, watching David's cock bounce and throb, even as his face registered horrible disbelief!

We had never played with another man before, never ever- that was one of David's 'red lines'.

Oh well- I guess red lines were made to be broken!

"JULIE!" he cried, finally haven gotten his panties up over his cock, blushing, covering his tented crotch! "What the hell!"

"Marissa and I met on a sex education forum," I lied, loving how the two men were first meeting like this- both erect and in only their panties! "And we both found out that we loved spanking our naughty panty-loving husbands to tears and so we figured-"

"-double date!" Marissa finished, reaching into the pink bag Robert had been holding in the hallway and pulling out two stiff, wide, leather spanking paddles, tossing me one. "Two spankings for two naughty bottoms!"

She kissed her husband again, playing with him right in front of David's disbelieving eyes to get the blond man moaning and about to shoot, then stepped back and snapped her fingers.

"Over the bed Ashleigh! Time to give you 20 good ones for looking at porn this week!"

"If I spanked David for that, he'd get, like, 200 paddles a night," I giggled. "I'm just giving Tammy some correction for making our silly reservation too early!" I snapped my fingers too, pointing at the bed.

The blond, lean, sexy Robert- he really would have been David's type, if not for that pesky penis thing- blushed so cutely as he rushed to bend the edge of the big hotel bed, begging his wife, "Marissa- please! Not as hard as last time!"

"We'll see," she laughed, slapping her stiff paddle against her hand.

But my David hadn't moved!

"David! Back over the bed!" I snapped.

David was still struggling, totally unsure of what to do!

He obviously didn't want to be in a scene with 'Ashleigh', but he still had two beautiful women in the room with him, and his wife, ordering him to get spanked a second time!

Poor David didn't know whether to run from his fantasies- or jump in with both feet!

"But! Um-"

"Stop pretending you don't get put in girl's panties and taken up the ass with my big strap-on and forced to eat your cum all the time," I laughed, watching him squirm in front of the other man! "Or you will be going home early without any orgasms. And I, Marissa, and Ashleigh will stay here and have a great time in this hotel room all night- without you!"

The thought of his wife in a hotel room with another man (something that had never happened before in our marriage, as far as he knew) shook David so hard that he gulped and flopped over the end of the bed where I was pointing, right next to Robert. Both men were facing the same way; their shoulders were practically touching. So cute!

"And let's get these off again," I giggled, pulling a gasping David's panties down to his ankles a second time. "Naughty girls get naked spankings."

Marissa giggled and pulled down her husband's undies as well, so now both men were buck naked with their panties around their ankles, bent over next to each other on the bed!

And rock hard!

"Oh- their little clitties are leaking onto the hotel sheets!" Marissa laughed. "Our little girls are just dripping wet, Julie, waiting for their punishment spankings!"

Yeah.

So was I.

Seeing two naked men bent over for us, their shivering bottoms side by side, waiting for their spankings which would go on as long as we damn well wanted- Marissa stepped back, readying her paddle as she looked up at me.

"Ready?" she giggled.

Ready? I was soaking my panties like a waterfall! "Definitely!" I giggled back.

We both reared our arms back and - THWACK! THWACK!

"Ahh!"

"OWWW!"

Both men's moans echoed off the room's walls simultaneously!

"Oh god," I giggled. "They're going to hear them in the parking lot!"

"At least on every room in this floor," Marissa agreed, making both husbands blush! "We better finish correcting our little girls fast, before security kicks us out!"

Timing it with a nod, we started spanking our hard men in unison, so both pantied husbands were moaning and jumping against the bed at the same time!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

"OH GAAWWWD!"

"FUCK!"

We gave each man 10 of our very best so that they were both sweating and gasping, their poor dicks starting to go soft again! Their eyes were tightly closed and their gasping, lipsticked mouths were just inches from each other- Oh god, that was hot- "Julie! Please, stop!" David wailed, reaching back to clutch his hot red ass as he squirmed against the sheets.

Like I said, I had been giving him my absolute best!

And apparently, so had Marissa!

"Marissa, please!" Robert gasped, holding his rear too!

I looked at Marissa, she looked at me, and we nodded.

"SWITCH!" we laughed, changing places!

Both men groaned as suddenly a new woman who wasn't their wife rushed to stand behind their naked ass, their legs spread so we could see absolutely everything!

"Such a cute asshole your girl has!" Marissa giggled as David blushed harder!

"Yours too!" I replied, watching the thin blond man pucker in embarrassment! "Oh, and he's even longer and thicker than my David- now this is a cock!"

"Julie!" my husband cried, when he looked over his shoulder and saw me bent forward, fondling another man's naked penis in my hand.

That hadn't happened yet in our marriage either- as far as David knew!

"Oh hush- you were all too happy to let Marissa touch yours!" I laughed, feeling Robert shiver as I squeezed and measured his frankly beautiful member. "I just need to make sure Ashleigh is properly excited to get her next 10 strokes!"

"Good idea!" Marissa laughed, and then she was reaching down to stroke David's half-soft cock again. "Get soaking wet, Tammy! I want a slut like you desperate and panting before I paddle you!"

We two elegant, fully-clothed wives played with each other's husband's penis until both bent-over men were grunting and humping the bed and our hands, going up on their tippy-toes, about to prematurely shoot!

You would think jealousy would rear its head at this point, with Marissa and I maybe wondering if our husband liked her hands better, or her tits or legs better than ours, but honestly, with both of us knowing what the boys were going to get tonight (and what they totally weren't!) it was perfectly okay!

And after tonight, I wouldn't have any qualms about sharing David with another 'girl' ever again!

The boys were getting desperate, moaning and squirming in our hands, so with a look, both Marissa and I stopped stroking at the exact same time, leaving the boys gasping, about to prematurely shoot.

And then we reared up, spanking tools in hand!

"Time for round two!" I announced.

We laughed as we saw both their butts clench.

A new woman, spanking them for the first time- would she be softer than his wife? Or much, much harder? Would she hit the safe padded 'hit-spots' on the swell of his ass? Or would she 'accidentally' miss and clip his full, exposed balls?

So much anxiety, for a helpless naked boy bent over a bed, waiting for his bare bottom spanking!

Good thing I'd never be in that position!

THWACK! THWACK!

Both men howled like banshees, trying to escape into the bed!

"JESUSCHRIST!"

"FUUUUCK!"

Apparently, both us girls were hitting harder than the first round, trying to 'outdo' each other!

I looked up at Marissa. She was grinning and flushed, just like me!

My skin was on fire, my stockinged legs tingling all the way up to my soaked pussy.

THWACK! THWACK!

THWACK! THWACK!

"oh GOD- STOPPP! PLEASE!" my blond spankee moaned!

With his totally shaved slim legs and tight, heart-shaped ass, he really did look sort of like a sexy sorority girl, bent over for a naked spanking! Did Marissa have him on some sort of hormones or something?

"Hold hands with Tammy!" Marissa suddenly ordered, still spanking my David. "Hold the hand of the other naughty girl you're being spanked with- I want to see you holding hands!"

And then Robert- his eyes closed, his lipsticked mouth gasping for air- reached out and grabbed David's hand next to him!

Holy shit!

Our two panty-wearing, earringed and lipsticked husbands were holding hands like schoolgirls as we spanked their naked rears!

I almost came.

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

"OH GOD!"

"SHIT!"

I gave Robert four more as agreed, and with each hard stroke of my paddle, his smooth rump rippled so perfectly as he moaned- and he was kicking his feet up a little with each hit!

But that was nothing compared to the show David was making of himself next to us- apparently halfway through this round he had tried to get up, so Marissa had jumped forward to put her knee in the middle of his back, holding his other arm behind his back, all her weight pinning him to the bed as she delivered five extra, extra hard, strokes of her paddle!

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

"PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE OH GOD- YELLOW YELLOW YELLOW!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

Oh god, that made me aroused and laugh at the same time!

My 'manly' hubby was in full tears, trying to get away from his endless paddling, kicking his feet like a schoolgirl and even yelling out his safeword for this sexy fully dressed woman- who couldn't care less!

The tall, busty beauty kept spanking him right through, even teasing him about it as she held him down!

"Yellow?! Don't scream 'YELLOW' at me, little girl! I only want to hear you scream 'RED'- which will be the color of butt cheeks for a MONTH if you try to move off this bed again!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

"AHHHHHHH!"

Watching that sexy woman physically hold my naked, crying husband down as she delivered extra spanks to his burning red ass- It was so fucking hot.

I'd seen my husband get spanked by my sister Sue, but that was more of a shared humiliation thing, knowing he'd have to see her smirking face at Christmas dinner with our parents the next day. I had never wanted her to strip me later and take me to bed. (Until a bit later, but that's a different story...) I had seen him get caned over his shorts by his cute trainer, and while I wouldn't have turned down a steamy girl-girl shower with that young hard body, she didn't make my breath race by just the way she walked into a room.

But the older Marissa was so elegant and sexy, and had such a determined fire in her eyes while she was giving David his extra last spanks against his will, I just knew.

I'd have to meet up with her again.

Alone.

I've got a strong subby side when it comes to girls, but hopefully Marissa wouldn't deliver as much punishment to my naked, helpless bent-over rear as she had done to David's!

Marissa finally looked up at me, breathing hard, a few curls of her silk black hair falling so sexily across her face.

We both grinned.

"SWITCH!"

The boys cried out as we retook our positions behind our original men again.

"No more!" David was crying, squirming against the bed, his one free hand cupping his ass. It was as red as a Corvette! "Please Julie- I can't!"

"Please Marissa!" Robert was begging too- not in tears yet, but close! And they were still holding hands! "We've learned our lesson!"

"Learned your lesson?!" Marissa laughed, feeling the bright red welts I had left on her husband's rear, making him moan as she smacked them with her bare hand. "If I bet if I let you go three days in front of that computer without supervision, you'd be back rubbing your little clit to Cum Eating videos in no time!"

I grabbed David from behind by the balls. He was totally soft! "And I bet my little Tammy still hasn't learned how to double check a reservation yet!"

"I HAVE!" he yelped as I squeezed his nuts. "I PROMISE!"

"You want to make this stop?" Marissa laughed, rearing up and giving her husband one more spank on his ass.

THWACK!

"YEEESSS!" he yelled, squirming!

After my 10 hard ones, her stiff paddle must have felt like hell!

"How about you David?" I laughed, stepping back to swinging distance too. Luckily he sensed this and took his hands away, just before I would have broken his fingers! "You want this spanking to stop?!"

THWACK!

"Oh GOD YES!"

Breathing heavily, both Marissa and I looked at each other.

This time she nodded.

"Then give Ashleigh a kiss and we'll stop the spanking and go down to dinner!" I laughed.

There was stunned silence from the naked men, and then violent protests.

"Julie!"

"Marissa?!" Robert was gulping, his face blushing as red as his spanked ass!
"NO!"

"I said, kiss the other sexy spankee and this will all be over, David!"

"Julie, what the he-"

THWACK!

"AHHH!"

"Kiss the sexy girl, Ashleigh!" Marissa confirmed, rearing back as well. "She's already wearing your favorite slutty red lipstick for you!"

THWACK!

"Oh god!" Robert gulped, humping the bed, but still shaking his head!

David was trying to get up again. "Julie! This has gone too-"

My knee was on his back and my paddle on his ass in a flash!

"No moving! That's five more!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

Across the bed, Marissa was spanking her man just as harshly, but without having to hold him down.

"Go on, Ashleigh you sexy girl- you know you want to do it!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

"Julie! NO!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

"It's just a little kiss, Ashleigh!"

THWACK!

THWACK!

"-AHHHH!"

I was starting to get worried- David had such an aversion to male-male stuff- he would totally swallow his own cum but the thought of touching another naked man was so against his nature- what if no amount of spanks got the job done? His butt was deep red already, if I went into the white without him budging- And then, in the middle of my worry, in the middle of our spankings, a gasping Robert leapt sideways across the bed to grab David's head in both hands and give him a kiss on the lips.

Smooch!

It came as such a shock, both Marissa and I froze.

And then she broke out laughing.

"That's the spirit!" Marissa howled, pushing her still-kissing husband forward by his head. "Get some tongue in there!"

But I was frozen.

My husband- My naked, lipsticked, red-bottomed husband- -was KISSING another man!

Holy fuck!

I had wanted to see something like this ever since I was 16, when my best friend Claire Whitehead had smuggled one of those magazines into our all-girls sleepover...

David had never liked watching gay porn with me, but the thought of him and another man naked in a cramped shower, their hard cocks rubbing against each

other's six-pack abs, their lips locked, their strong hands grabbing each other's hard asses, too ashamed to touch each other's cocks but too turned on to stop- What?

David had his lesbian fantasies, and I had mine!

On the bed I could see him squirming back, trying to pull away- I grabbed the back of his head to, pushing him towards the other man just like Marissa.

"No you don't David! Kiss him back! I want to see this!"

Their lips were still locked!

It looked like the breathless first kiss of any Hollywood rom-com!

We let them break the kiss after a few more seconds, and both men came out blushing and breathless, as did Marissa and I!

"OH god that was SO FUCKING HOT David," I panted, turning him over, immediately kissing the shocked lips that had just kissed another man! And he was getting hard from it! I played with his soft cock to immediately, to keep his budding erection growing. (And to keep him from thinking too much!) "You looked SO FUCKING SEXY just then," I gasped between kisses, "kissing Ashleigh like that!"

"Goddamn that was HOT," Marissa agreed, kissing and rubbing Robert's hard dick too! "You just earned yourself SO MANY blowjobs, you lucky man!"

The blond mewed in lust and humiliation, dripping and squirming in his talented wife's hands!

"Get up on the bed!" Marissa growled, pulling her husband up by his hard cock. "Let's get this orgy started!"

"You too David!" I ordered, pulling him onto the bed by his throbbing dick as well. "Up on the bed- NOW!"

Both men gasped in relief as their wives directed them to the warm, soft top of the bed by their dripping dicks, until they realized what position we were maneuvering them into!

We were putting them face to crotch- in a classic 69!

And then the protests started!

"NO-JULIE!"

"Marissa- WAIT-"

Laughing, both women switched from pulling on their cocks to pulling on their ears- great tool that, more women should use it- until they were lying side by side, head to toe! Marissa and I had even snuck little pillows under their heads, such thoughtful of wives we were!

"Here's the deal," Marissa giggled, still holding Robert in place by his cock and ear. "I bet Julie that my little panty slut had been sucking my strap-on for so many years, that she could make David cum in her mouth before she did!"

"And I bet Marissa that my Tammy could make her man cum in her mouth first," I laughed, holding David in place too! "Before she squealed and came like a girl herself!"

His eyes were so big, staring at the hard, shaved cock right in his face!

"NOO! JULIE!"

I was still holding Marissa's paddle in my other hand so I reached back and gave him a full spank to the cleft of his ass, letting the tip wrap right around to his tender asshole!

THWICK!

"-AHHHH!"

"Don't fight it David- this IS happening!"

"Go on Ashleigh!" Marissa laughed, now pushing her husband forward by a tight grip on his hair. "Wouldn't it feel better to cum in Tammy's tight hot mouth than in the air, with another sad, ruined orgasm?"

"Go on Tammy," I ordered, doing the same. "You know I hate to lose!"

David pushed back as the thick, hairless cock came closer and closer to his red lipsticked lips!

"Julie- wait!"

I laughed again, giving his ass another quick swat! "Do it for me! You know this is my biggest fantasy!"

"JULIEEE!"

I let go of David's hair and used one knee behind his head to keep it in place. I grabbed David's wilting cock and stroked it with my smooth, skilled hands, feeling the blood rush in, and Marissa did the same at her end, getting both our men hard against their will!

"I'll let you fuck me if you do this," I panted into David's ear, stroking his cock just in the way he liked, faster and faster. "Ankles to my ears, my pussy wet and lubed- as many times as you wanted next weekend- I promise!"

"What?!" my husband gasped, his two-weeks of blue balls taking over his thought process.

"And we're going to let the winner cum into a Tupperware dish, every night for a week, and drive it to the other's house, and watch the loser eat it, in front of us and all our friends!" Marissa laughed. "Even at our hot tub party we've got scheduled for Wednesday!"

Now Robert gasped. "WHAAT?!"

"Won't that be fun?" Marissa laughed, stroking her husband's cock even faster in David's face. "ALL my girlfriends from work in our hot-tub, in their little bikinis, watching you lick up three tupperwares of another man's cum, as they laugh and drink wine? Rachael would laugh SO hard, she's always thought you were a little faggy! I bet she'd look SO hot in her little string bikini, laughing while our friends took pictures of you, licking another man's cum off her sexy little toes-"

And Robert leapt forward and started sucking David's hard cock.

"OH god!" David moaned, reaching down to push him away- "Don't!" I ordered, pulling his hands back, using my knee to hold his head in place, grabbing the paddle again to spank the reddest spots on his bare ass, making him jump and thrust his cock deeper into the other man's mouth! "Let it happen David!"

I thought David's kicking legs were going to hit Robert hard enough to knock out teeth, but the younger man expertly spread David's legs apart with some sort of wrestling hold, his strong shoulders holding his thighs apart, one hand pulling on David's shaft as his tight, lipsticked mouth sucked up and down the head, swirling his tongue furiously!

"JULIE!" David wailed, closing his eyes and squirming!

"Let it happen David!" I commanded, squeezing my dripping thighs together.

I couldn't fucking believe it!

My naked, heterosexual husband was getting his hard cock sucked by another naked man- and gasping in pleasure!

And Robert was really going for it, using one hand to stroke the length he wasn't sucking, his lips forming a tight 'O' seal around the top half- Marissa really had him trained on how to suck!

"Go Ashleigh go!" she laughed, watching her husband's head bob. "Get her off first!"

"You better hurry!" I yelled at David. "We're serious- the girl that cums first is going to be swallowing a LOT more than just one load this week! And if you don't win David... I racked my brains. "I'll let Sue watch you lick up all of Robert's extra loads this week! And your trainer Mags! AND I'll email your two cute eighteen-year old nieces about it- so they can tell all their girlfriends at college and every woman in your family about how excited you are about your new bisexuality!"

"Oh god- OH JULIE- Oh GOD-"

And he leaned forward- Oh god.

-opening his mouth- Oh god!

-I pushed with my knee, my hand guiding Robert's tip forward- -David closed his eyes- AND THEN DAVID WAS SUCKING ANOTHER MAN'S COCK!

I felt myself almost have an orgasm.

His lips were wrapped around another naked shaft- not a strap-on but flesh and blood, a real man's cock- his head bobbing!

And moaning in pleasure while he did it!

"Oh god, oh wow-" I panted, my left hand playing with my hard nipple through my thin thin dress, my right hand still stroking Robert's cock faster and faster into David's mouth. "Do it! Do IT!"

Marissa was laughing too, and she used her paddle to reach over and spank David's ass, to get him fucking her husband's mouth harder! "Do it Tammy! Fuck that slutty mouth harder and cum first!"

Of course I couldn't let that stand!

I was a competitor!

So I leaned over to spank her husband's ass, to get him fucking my David's mouth faster!

"No- it's going to be Ashleigh who loses her load first! I'm sure of it!"

Both laughing women spanked with one hand, using our other to make our husband's head bob faster.

THWACK! THWACK!

"Do it! Get him OFF Ashleigh!"

"-AHHHH!"

THWACK! THWACK!

"OH GOD!"

"Suck it, David!"

It was electrifying- forcing my husband to make hot, frantic love to another man, while a sexy, long-haired woman grinned at me across the bed, our two bodies pushing our men into an ever tighter and tighter 69, like they were two horny teenaged lesbians with only minutes before their parents came home- But after less than thirty seconds, my David was squirming against my knee!

He pulled Robert's cock from his mouth, moaning and squirming!

"No no no-"

He was trying to hold back!

Looking into his face, seeing the fear in his eyes, I did a 180.

"Do it David!" I laughed, spanking him harder, making his situation worse!
"Sperm into another man's mouth, like the helpless horny girl that you are!"

I had been joking about wanting to win- we had both won the moment our husband's put another man's cock in their mouth- but right then, at that moment, I wanted nothing more than to see my helpless, struggling, feminized husband lose.

And get his first huge, point-blank facial.

"Yeah Tammy-cum!" Marissa laughed, as I grabbed Robert's cock with two hands, stroking it right towards my husband's panicked eyes. "Squeal and cum while you get a big nasty blast of sperm- right in your face!"

David wailed and shook his head. "JULIE! JULIE!"

That only made me stroke Robert's cock faster.

"Cum for me you little slut! Cum while Robert drops a load in your face- your first of many!"

And then David wailed and started bucking his hips, cumming all over Robert's lips and face.

Barely a second later Robert started pulsing wildly in my hand, his hot cum going all over my David's face too!

It happened so fast- like a double gunshot- but David kept cumming and cumming into his 'girlfriend's' mouth as Robert fired off thick ropes of semen all over his! It covered David's eyes, nose, mouth, his ears, his hair! It was going everywhere, David tried to get away, but because of my knee behind his neck- he had to stay and take it all!

Robert moaned around David's bucking cock as it sprayed him too. "Ahhh! MMMMPH!"

I couldn't help it.

I came too.

Seeing the terror on my husband's face as he got his live facial, dressed in panties with lipstick on, as another man tried to suck his bucking cock but only got a firehose of cum himself- I came without being touched, squeezing my thighs together as the electricity hit me!

"Oh GOD- DAVID!"

I gasped and clenched my abs, quivering as my limbs shook!

I'm soaking wet and I felt the juices running down my thighs- I'd have to wipe up down there before dinner!

Only Marissa stayed above the fray, laughing at her three orgasming companions. "GO! GO you sluts!"

She spanked David's ass, making him cum a few shots more, and put her hand over mine, milking Robert's cock for everything it had onto David's lips.

"Now lick all that up!" Marissa laughed, using her fingers to make Robert start eating before the afterglow ended.

Even as I was panting, still coming down from my own, I with it enough to use my fingers to funnel the huge streaks of cum all over David's face into his gasping, blushing mouth.

"You too David- lick it all clean- NOW!"

David was gasping like a fish out of water, panting and shell-shocked, but he blindly obeyed, opening his mouth, letting me feed him another man's cum for the first time!

Marissa grabbed David's deflating cock and pushed it back into Robert's mouth. "Lick the tip clean! That's what doing to yours!"

And he did it!

And I made David do it!

I almost came again, watching the two blushing men clean each other's deflating cocks, like two gay lovers giving each other tender aftercare!

Marissa was laughing so hard! "Holy cow! Did that just happen?"

I was still shaking from the intensity of my orgasm.

David and Robert too, fell away from each other, panting on the bed with their lipsticks messed up, bellies full of cum!

Marissa was still laughing. "Both our girls came within seconds of each other? I can't even have mutual orgasms with Robert when we have vanilla sex!" She laughed at me. "And you too, 'Strict' Julie? Maybe we should get you in on this cock-sucking bet next time!"

That pulled me out of it!

"No way!" I laughed, standing up on shaky legs, straightening my short dress, putting one of my high heels back on, from where it had fallen off as I had been in the throes of orgasm! "Only dirty girls suck strange cock in hotel bedrooms on the first date!"

I looked down at the gasping David. He was still shell-shocked, and did look quite the sight, with drying cum still all over his face in parts!

"How does it feel?" I laughed, still not believing this had happened. "To be a cocksucker Tammy?"

And he blanched as I used my finger to scoop more cum off his cheek- and into his mouth!

"JULIE!"

"You lost little girl!" I laughed, giving him another. "You couldn't even hold it in, when the penalty was eating strange cummies for a week!"

And while I was feeding David his, Marissa was cleaning up her husband's face as well. "You know, that was so close I'm going to call it a tie!" she laughed, picking up a few drops from David's softening cock to make sure Robert got it! "So for the next week, you BOTH get to eat each other's cummies, every day- morning and night!"

Her husband was blushing so hard! "No... Honey... please!"

We stepped back, both of us looking at our two cute naked husbands with lipstick on their lips, panties around their ankles, their bellies full of cum!

"Just kidding!" we both laughed after a moment, holding onto each other to keep from falling.

"Like I'm going to drive two hours each way," I laughed, looking at David's face, "just to deliver your used cum to someone else's house!"

"And I'm not going to make you eat it in front of Rachael in a hot tub!" Marissa howled. "I have to see her at work the next day!"

Both men were relieved, as relieved as men could be, naked, with red paddled asses and cum in their bellies!

"Really?"

"Really!" I confirmed. "We live in different cities! How the hell do you expect us to arrange you two sluts to have dates every day this week? The logistics would be crazy! Now," I laughed, still a little flushed in the face, turning to Marissa, "would you two like to join us for dinner downstairs?"

Conversation at the super fancy restaurant downstairs was interesting, to say the least.

"I can't believe you made them hold hands while getting spanked," I gushed to Marissa over cocktails. "I never would have thought of doing that!"

"Baby steps, Julie, baby steps," she laughed, clicking her martini glass with mine. "First they hold hands, then they kiss, then we won't be able to stop our panty boys from sucking each other off every time they meet!"

"I'll definitely make David suck cock, if he ever meets Robert in panties again-"

"Julie!" David hissed, as our young, sexy waitress with the great legs, very short skirt and tall heels came by with our salads.

"Oh, don't be shy," Marissa laughed. "It's 2019- it's okay if men are bisexual nowadays, right honey?" she asked the stunned girl.

"Um... I guess?" the nineteen-year old giggled, then left us with our salads.

"Marissa!"

"One more peep and I'll tell her what really happened!" Marissa chided her husband, and Robert clammed up right away! "Hell, after a few more martinis I might anyway..."

He was squirming in his seat!

The boys were blushing, fidgeting, in their seats, trying to come to grips with their new reality, in this room of very well dressed women and very cute attentive waitresses, so I decided to try and give them a little normalcy.

"So, Robert," I said, as if I hadn't just seen him sucking off my pantied husband, "where do you work?"

"In... in Toronto!" he blushed, so nervous!

"Oh? What field?"

"Commercial... commercial real estate!"

Both David's and my eyes got very big.

David could barely move! "What... what company?!"

Robert told us, and we about fell out of our seats!

It was the sister branch of David's own firm!

"You've got to be kidding me!" my husband gasped, gulping. "Did you... go to the FDIC convention in Chicago last year?"

Robert was blushing hard too! "Yes! And I'm coming to the one in Vancouver in two weeks!"

"OH GOD!" David gasped. "I'm speaking at that one!"

"OH HELL!"

"Everything okay?" our giggly waitress asked, returning with a pitcher of water.

Marissa and I were both laughing so hard!

"Perfectly fine!" she laughed, covering her mouth. "We just found out our two husbands know each other- from work!"

I laughed out loud, as I rubbed David's shaking thigh under the table, playing with his quickly hardening cock in his soft cotton panties.

"And that they're going to be seeing a lot of each other in the cumming weeks!" I looked at him meaningfully. "A LOT!"

- THE END