



DAVID STOODLEY

Rich Man's Wife

My Wife Loves Variety

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My Hotwife Loves Variety
By
David Stoodley

This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

WARNING: This novel contains scenes of explicit sex. It is suitable only for readers over 18.

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1

I lay in the dark listening to my wife breathing in her sleep. It was the sleep of a contented person undisturbed by the concerns faced by most young wives. Virginia had been fortunate to marry a wealthy man, me.

But I have a problem and I have no idea how to handle it. That is unusual for me. In the past when I had problems I would go to my grandfather and seek his advice. Unfortunately, Granddad passed away five months ago. I no longer have his wisdom to rely on. I'm not sure he would have been the right man to talk to about this anyway.

I am Tyler Rockford the third and Granddad, or GD, as we called him, had been Admiral Tyler Rockford the first, or senior, I guess. Dad was Junior.

I turned thirty-three last March and this estate has been my home all my life. GD, since I was fourteen when my parents died in a plane crash, was my guardian. I did live in a fraternity house off campus at the University of Maryland for seven years while earning my MBA and MS of Maritime Engineering. As his only heir I had inherited his estate and the shipping company. Fortunately for me GD was a man of vision and had invested wisely his whole life and was extremely wealthy. Now I am. But that is not the problem.

My problem is I have discovered my wife of eight years is a slut. A black cock cum slut to be more specific. Not that it is a bad thing but how do I tell her I know about it.

I got up and went down to my office. I opened my computer and looked at the photos again. There was my wife, Ginny, being fucked in the ass by a monster black cock, there she was surrounded by four black men and her face and blonde hair covered in cum, there she was with a cock in her pussy and another in her ass and one in her mouth. Damn she was hot. I loved seeing her like this. It was my favorite fantasy to see my little twenty-eight-year-old wife being fucked and generally being a slut. For several years I've had fantasies about her being fucked by a black man.

Until I found these photos on Exgirlfriends.com I had no idea she would be interested.

Virginia was a vivacious nineteen when I met her. I had gone to a dinner for senior officers with GD and she was with her father who had just made Rear Admiral. We hit it off right away. She was a small girl, some would say skinny, but I've always liked slender girls. She was five three and one hundred pounds of smiling blonde. Her waist length blonde hair, blue eyes, and B cup tits keep my attention all evening. I was five years older and finishing grad school. She was a sophomore at U of Maryland. We had a lot in common, growing up in military households. We started dating and as soon as I finished school we married.

It was no surprise to me she had partied hard before we got together. We both liked to get high and have sex. She told me she started anal sex with her boyfriend in high school so she wouldn't get pregnant. That and blowjobs which she liked to give.

She was a cheerleader and knew all the ball players. No surprise there, even that they took road trips. I didn't know then she was fucking several of them. She was fucking me and that was, I incorrectly assumed, enough for her. It was for me.

After we married I took a position with Rockford Shipping, the family company. I was the fifth generation of Rockford men in the company my great-great-grandfather had started. It was very successful and had made the family rich. My father was groomed to take over but his death passed the mantel to me.

Our time was divided between a condo in Baltimore and the estate on the shore of Chesapeake Bay. Ginny continued school, mostly online, but had a few classes. She kept an apartment in College Park. She continued to be on the cheerleading squad until she graduated six years ago.

I was busy learning to lead a major international company and had no objection. She was always there when I had a dinner or event to attend. She was beautiful and classy on my arm and I was proud of her. Her mother, as a senior officer's wife, had taught Ginny how to behave as a lady should. We were, and still are, for that matter, happy together. We have a great sex life and enjoy many of the same things. Even after eight years of marriage we are still best friends.

What in hell am I going to do? I found this months ago, and now I'm not angry, hell, it turns me on, and I want to share this with her. Maybe I should tell her about finding the photos online when I was on that ex-GF site. She was only eighteen then but I recognized her right away. The little birthmark on her back confirmed it was her being gangbanged by black guys. Some of the photos showed her navel piercing and she didn't get that until after we were married.

I went out back on the patio near the pool and smoked a joint. I had to be careful about how I approached this.

Being out here at two a.m. is pretty normal for me. I've been a night owl since my pre-teens and is one of the things that shaped my sexual desires.

I was about ten the first time I saw Mom coming out of GD's bedroom in a negligee in the middle of the night. I thought she might be scared because dad was away fixing a ship somewhere. It took a while before I learned Mom spent time in GD's bedroom whenever dad was away.

By the time I was thirteen I knew what the sounds coming through the door meant. Mom was a beautiful woman with large breasts and in her early thirties. GD was probably late fifties or early sixties then. I never found out if dad knew GD was fucking Mom when he was away.

I knew though, and every time dad took a trip I would watch for Mom to leave her room by midnight and spend a couple of hours with GD. She always wore a thin negligee and I could sometimes see her bush and big swaying tits.

We had internet even then and I had a computer in my room as a kid. The videos I found of women fucking were the same sounds I heard from GD's room when Mom visited.

I went through adolescence wondering if Dad knew GD was fucking his wife when he was away. I looked but never saw any sign there was anything wrong with their marriage. The sounds from their room were the same when Dad was home.

When they died GD lost his only son and his lover and I lost my parents and the inspiration for my sexual fantasies. The internet filled the void.

I thought these feeling would go away when I got married but they didn't. I kept them under wraps for years until I found these photos of Ginny being a slut. All my feelings and desires came raging back.

GD would probably tell me to confront her, but I know Ginny and that would make her defensive. I don't want to do that. I think a subtle approach would be better. I know I have to do something. The images in my head when we are having sex are making me crazy and I'm going to explode soon.

2

I went back to bed at four and it was six thirty when I woke up. I looked over at my wife. She had thrown the covers off and I could take in the smooth round curves of her bubble butt and slim hips. Her tiny twenty-two-inch waist gave her a nice feminine shape. I could make out the soft roundness of her breast under her. The thought that black men had their hands on her gave me an instant woody.

I got up and took a piss. She was sitting up when I came back. God, her tits were so sexy. Her flat stomach and bald pussy always sparked my interest. She had lasered her legs, pussy, and underarms years before. I knew her skin would be warm and smooth as a baby's.

"Good morning, Darling, did you sleep?" Ginny asked.

"Some, you look good enough to eat this morning."

"You did enough of that last night. I need breakfast more than sex this morning. I meant to ask you, do you mind if we heat the pool? The weather is warm in April and I'd swim if the water was warmer. It's been a long winter and I'm dying to wear a bikini and get some sun."

"I'll turn it on this morning but it will take all day to warm up. You can sun yourself and by this evening take a warm swim. How is your back now?"

Ginny had pulled some muscles in her back removing some old trunks from the attic.

"Still stiff. Are you going to that fraternity thing this afternoon?"

"I had planned to. I'd love to have you go with me?"

"I'd love to if I can work the kinks out. I'd like to meet some of your old friends. Now that Mommy and Daddy have moved to Saint Simons Island I feel like I never see anyone anymore. You know I love this estate but we are isolated here. You never invite your friends to visit. All of mine have scattered across the country. It would be nice to be a little more social."

“I know, I’ll tell you what. Instead of going back to work I will continue my leave of absence through the summer. I’m still chairman of the board and will have to attend meetings but they are usually only once a month. We can spend some time together and I’d love to refurbish GD’s old yacht and cruise the Bay. Would you like that?” I asked.

“I’d love it, Honey. You need a project like that if you’re not at the office. You know how easily you get bored. She’s such a beautiful boat it would be great to commission her again. GD would love it. It would make a wonderful entertainment place too. We could invite your friends to cruise with us.”

“I like that idea, but, unfortunately, most of my friends have businesses to run. Weekends might be possible though. We’ll see who’s at the reunion this afternoon.”

“I’m going to take a hot shower and see if I can loosen my back up. Tell, Maria I’ll be down in a few minutes.”

I went downstairs and told Maria, our cook, Virginia would be about twenty minutes. Maria was a woman in her sixties who had been with GD most of her life. She knew all of our secrets and prayed daily for the rotten souls of the Rockford’s. She kept to herself and I didn’t give a fuck what she thought. Maria’s husband Mario kept the grounds in order and they lived in an apartment over the carriage house. We still called it that even though it was a converted into a six car garage years ago.

The main house had five bedrooms and a game room with a pool table, as well as an office and library. The house had been rebuilt after the Civil War and GD has sacrificed bedrooms upstairs to have closets and modern baths installed. Maria had a modern commercial kitchen and we could seat twelve at the dining table. Now that Ginny and I were the only residents it was little used.

We do need to entertain more. This used to be a lively house full of interesting people. I’ll have to work on bringing some of that spirit back.

3

It was one p.m. and Ginny and I were starting the drive to College Park. We were in my nineteen sixty-seven dark green Jaguar XKE. I loved driving this car. My friend Eli had breathed on the motor and it was up to three hundred horsepower now. With the top down, in the warmth of the day, life was good. Virginia had on a little red sundress with big buttons down the front. It showed a lot of nice cleavage and ended at mid-thigh. She wasn't tall but still had great legs and I liked to see them. The skirt was full and I pulled it up to reveal the red lace thong she was wearing. I caressed her labia with my fingers.

"You'd better pay attention to driving, Ty, you're making me horny and unless you want to go back and take me to bed you'd better stop doing that."

"I love looking at your legs. You have such a sexy body. I love it when you show off a little, you know that. Why don't you take off your bra? That dress would look even better then."

"You like me to show off do you? Not sure if I should, meeting your old frat brothers. What would they think if they could see my nipples poking out through this thin dress?"

"They'd think I was a lucky SOB to have such fine tits to play with. This is a reunion of frat brothers not a board meeting."

"Okay, I hate wearing a bra anyway. Here, unsnap me."

She leaned forward in her seat and I reached in and unsnapped the strapless bra. She pulled it out and put it in the glove box. Her perky B-cup tits were nicely outlined in the spaghetti strap dress. She pinched her nipples and they hardened.

"Is this sexy enough, boyo?"

"It will do, although if the dress was see-through it would be better."

"You're crazy. Even at my age I wouldn't enter a frat house in a see-through."

"You saying you never got naked in a frat house?"

“Well, I might have when I was eighteen, but that was ten years ago. I dated a few frat brothers. You knew I wasn’t a virgin when you met me. I didn’t get that way all by myself.”

“I never thought you did. I had a couple of naked ladies in my room and I know what goes on. I even shared them with my brothers. Did I ever tell you my best friends in the fraternity were black guys? We were all engineering majors. Man, those guys were hung like you wouldn’t believe. Made my seven and a half inches look small for sure.”

“I happen to like your size, it’s perfectly adequate.”

“Did you ever have a really big one? Like ten to twelve inches big?”

“Are you delving into my degenerate past? Other than losing my virginity in high school you’ve never asked before. Why the sudden interest?”

“Oh, I don’t know. It’s kind of hot thinking about you getting fucked by a really big cock I guess.”

“You guess? Really? What difference could it possibly make how big a cock was I had ten years ago?”

“Did you ever get shared by your frat date? I mean, we used to do that quite often.”

“Seriously, Ty, you’re going to get me all wet if I start thinking about all the guys who fucked me before I met you. It was a long time ago.”

“Don’t you think about it sometimes though? All that sex just because it felt good. Man, those were the days, weren’t they?”

“It crosses my mind now and then, you know, when I see someone who looks familiar. It was fun and stimulating to get high and fuck. It was a good way to let off stress. We still get high and we have plenty of sex so, no, I don’t dwell on it. Do you?”

“No, no more than you do, I guess. Just the idea of you taking a big one turns me on a little. Just curious. Here we are. You ever been in this house before?”

“Ah, yeah, a couple of times. Well, a lot of times after we met if you will recall.”

“Oh yeah, well, I meant before me.”

“How come you never asked me then?”

“I was more interested in getting into your pants then.”

“I’d say you haven’t completely lost interest in getting into my pants. Or is that becoming less interesting?”

“Not in the least. Just a little more interest in who might have been there before me. Some of my old fraternity brothers perhaps, or Mongol hoards, I’d be kind of interested in your pussy’s history.”

“I’ll have to think about how much of her history you need to know. Who is that?”

“That’s my brother Matt, I had GD put some money into building his gym after we graduated. He paid us back years ago. Hey, he has a master’s in physical therapy and might be able to help your back.”

“He’s a really big guy isn’t he. I’ll bet he’d give a girl a hell of a massage.”

“He’s got a foot-long cock and I’ve seen him massage a girl’s tonsils with it. Come on, I’ll introduce you.”

“Matt, this is my wife Virginia. Ginny, my brother Matt. I was just telling her you might be able to help her with some strained muscles in her back.”

“It’s more a pinched nerve than muscle pain,” Ginny said.

“Is it down here?”

“Yes, right there,” Ginny said.

Matt put his arms around her and picked her up. She almost disappeared in his arms. He’s six four, two twenty and owns a gym. He’s a big black man and all muscle. He put his fist in the small of her back and squeezed a little. I heard the pop and the vertebra moved back where it should be.

“Oh, my god, that felt good. I don’t have any pain at all now. Wow, thank you, Matt,” Ginny said.

Matt let her slide down his body feeling of her all the way. He grinned at me.

“I remember you. The little blonde before we graduated from grad school. I remember once I asked if Ty would share a good thing. He told me to fuck off. How could I forget.”

“He should have been more generous, I’ll have to talk to him about that. You’re wonderful as far as I’m concerned. Come on, I’ll buy you a beer.”

My wife took his arm and the three of us made our way into the house. I had half a boner just watching her with him. God, I wish I’d shared her. It might not be too late.

Ten years is a long time and there weren’t many guys there I recognized. I made a generous contribution for the upkeep of the house. Many good memories from this place.

We did meet a couple more guys I was very close with at school. Eli, who has a specialty machine shop and reworked the engine on the XKE. And JJ, who has a computer consultancy. He’s a fucking genius with any kind of computer system. Both of these guys had done work for me on the ships when I needed outside expertise. We’d stayed in touch all these years. They also remembered Ginny.

The five of us hung out the rest of the afternoon. Several beers and a joint upstairs kept the conversation going. Mostly about the old times but a little about today.

Matt was still single, JJ was divorced and had a kid and Eli was married for six years and had two kids. All three men spent a lot of time appreciating my wife.

She was someone I’d never seen before around these guys. Flirtatious and outgoing, she laughed a lot and obviously enjoyed their company and attention. I had a hard on all day picturing her naked under them in my mind. I certainly enjoyed watching how she reacted to them.

“What does JJ stand for, JJ?” Ginny asked.

“Jamal Jones, at your service. Been called JJ so much I had to check my birth certificate to spell Jamal. I was born thirty-three years ago in

Brunswick, Georgia.”

“So, that’s where you got that nice soft accent, I like it,” she said.

“I could murmur things in your ear make you hot, darlin.”

“Oh, don’t tempt me with my husband right here.”

That was the kind of jive going on all day. My cock got stiffer.

Ginny made sure everyone had current phone numbers before we left. She was smiling on the ride home.

“I enjoyed myself today, Ty. Thanks for dragging me along.”

“Good, I knew you’d like my friends. They’re great guys and do anything for you. We bonded in school and it’s still there. Matt did a number on your back.”

“He sure did. I haven’t had a single twinge all day. What a relief. He told me to exercise and get a massage now and then. He offered the massage if I wanted.”

“I heard. We can give him a call next week if you want. He has a manager at the gym and doesn’t have to be there every minute.”

“I’d love that. You know how interesting it felt to be in his arms.”

“Did it now? Why so?”

“Well, it took me back to a guy I dated before you. He was big like Matt and, well, it reminded me what a big man felt like.”

“You liked it, didn’t you?”

“Yeah, I did, for a minute anyway, then I realized you were standing right there watching me and it made me self-conscious.”

“Of what, being hugged and body rubbed by a big black man who’s single. Make your pussy tingle a little?”

“Ty, you embarrass me.”

“Why? Look, Baby, you and I have been married for eight years and you’re my best friend and I hope I’m yours. We don’t keep secrets and we can talk about anything. Why can’t we talk about our innermost desires? I would do anything in the world to satisfy any desire you might have. I’m

sure you'd do the same for me. Why shouldn't we talk about them? I'd say feeling Matt's body against yours made you a little horny, didn't it? Made you think about what it would be like with him. Am I right?"

"Yeah, for just a moment anyway, I thought about it. It did feel good. I mean, I've had guys hug me and stuff but not like that, and they weren't Matt. I did get a little wet."

"You did date several black guys before me, didn't you?"

"Yes, a few that were on the team. Most of the cheerleaders did."

"And did you fuck them?"

"Sometimes, yeah, I did."

"You like it too, didn't you? The fact they were black and you're blonde. The difference in your skin, the size of their cocks, and the feeling of kissing those fat lips. Didn't all that turn you on?"

"Yes, yes it did. That's part of why I dated them, for the sex. I wasn't going to marry them or even fall in love. I just wanted the excitement of being fucked by a black man. It was good too. Some of the best fucking I've ever had. I'm glad I did it."

"Do you miss it, that excitement?"

"Of course not. I have you. What we have is different. The sex is good and I love you. That makes all the difference in the world."

"What if you could have both. The love we share and the excitement of being fucked by black guys?"

"I don't understand, how could both be possible?"

"Just by doing it. What if Matt came out and gave you a massage and fucked you? Nothing would change between us and you'd enjoy sex with a black man too?"

"Are you saying you'd let Matt fuck me?"

"Sure, why not. It would just be for fun. It's not like you were going to leave me or anything. It's just sex. You did say I should have been more generous then, well, how about now?"

“Wow, talk about a mind blowing conversation. So, you’re saying you wouldn’t mind if Matt or some black guy fucked your wife? Why would you ever do that? It’s not like you would get anything out of it, would you? I mean, I would be the one being fucked.”

“Don’t be so sure about that. I’ve had fantasies for years about seeing you get fucked. You have such a beautiful body and it is so exciting to make you orgasm. I would get a tremendous amount of pleasure from being able to watch it instead of doing it to you.

I got hard today just seeing Matt’s arms around you, imagine how exciting it would be for me to see him fuck you. To see you cum on his great big cock. I’d probably cum in my pants just watching.”

“You, Mister, are a sick puppy. I’m not going to let anyone fuck me in front of my husband. It just isn’t right. We don’t need to discuss this further.”

4

The atmosphere in the house during dinner was cool. Neither one of us had much to say. I went to my office after dinner and Ginny went upstairs to go online. It was after midnight when I went quietly upstairs to go to bed. I thought I could sleep for a couple of hours.

As I walked down the carpeted hall I heard buzzing sounds and Ginny having an orgasm. I stood outside the open door and listened. My hard cock in my hand as she went off on a good one. I knew the sound of her Magic Wand, I had used it on her extensively.

When she calmed down I entered the bedroom.

“Hi, Baby, enjoying yourself?” I asked.

“Oh, Honey, come here. I’m sorry I got upset today. I was looking at forums online about white wives being fucked by black men. They all seemed to enjoy it. Lots of them said black guys having big cocks was a myth but some are big. Some white guys too. Depends on the guy rather than his color. It made me so horny I had to cum. I hope you don’t mind.”

“Of course I don’t mind, why should I. I want you to have all the sex you want and enjoy every bit. That’s all I’ve ever wanted.”

“Whatever started you thinking about my past sex life anyway?” Ginny asked.

“Let me show you.”

I used her computer and called up her photos.

“Oh my god, these are online? What if someone sees them. I didn’t know these were being taken, well, some of them anyway.”

“I don’t think anyone who matters is going to recognize you. I wouldn’t have except for your birthmark. It’s just a horny eighteen-year-old girl getting fucked, and lots of other things. It’s a coincidence this is my wife and seeing this give me the best hard on I’ve ever had.”

“Really, it makes you hard to see this. I mean, I’m being a real slut here. That excites you?”

“Like you wouldn’t believe. Tell me about these photos, everything you remember. This big cock up your ass for instance.”

“Yeah, I remember him. He was on the team, about six five and over two hundred pounds. His cock was huge. He fucked my pussy for a while before putting it in my ass. I had to be crazy horny to take it but once he was in, my god, it was one long orgasm. I admit I think about him sometimes if I want to play with myself. We never dated but he must have fucked me a hundred times my freshman year. He’d just call me and I’d go to his place and we’d fuck for a couple of hours. It was amazing.

“The funny thing is I think I saw him last week when I was in Baltimore. On the street, he didn’t see me, but my pussy got wet thinking about what he used to do to me.”

“Too bad you didn’t get reacquainted.”

“We’d just fuck, I know. Do you really want me to fuck someone? Other than you, I mean, like Matt?”

“I would love to watch Matt fuck you.”

“Why, why would you want that? Help me understand?”

“You are beautiful, and a lady. To know, and see, my wonderful wife being a slut for black cock would be exciting. I want to see you sucking black cock, taking the cum in your mouth and swallowing it down. I know you’d love it. Look at the pictures. You had cum all over you and that smile says you enjoyed it. I’ll bet, deep inside, you still would.”

“Oh, I did, Honey, it felt so good to make them cum. In my mouth, on my face, on my tits, anywhere. The best thing was feeling them fill my pussy with cum. After several men came in me it would run out down my thighs. I felt like such a slut. All the lectures Mother gave me about being a lady went out the window. I wanted to be a slut for a change.”

“Looks like you were. How many guys did you fuck before me?”

“I don’t know, maybe forty or so. When they would get me in a group I would lose track of how many there were. Guys would come and go, you know. Do you hate me for being so bad?”

“Hate you? Fuck no, I love you more than ever. I want you to be a slut. At least in private. We have a certain social standing that is important but in

private, all bets are off. You can be the biggest black cock cum slut you want. You know what I want, I want to fuck you after you've been banged by a group of guys. What your pussy would feel like full of cum would be amazing."

"That would be nasty, to be full of cum and be fucked by my husband. That would be exciting.

"Come here and fuck me now. I need some cock, bad."

5

I slept through the night having cum three times with Ginny last night. It was seven when I woke. I looked at my wife. She was uncovered again and I could see my cum dried on her ass and vulva. There was some in her hair too. We'd gone crazy. She was super sexy to me.

"Mmmm, good morning. Boy, my husband gave me a fucking last night. Something got into his Wheaties or something. Whatever it was I want him to have more of it."

"What it was, was looking at photos of my wife being a slut for black cock."

"Oh, yeah, that. Was that serious, or were we just playing with an idea? Do you really want me to do that? I did it when I was eighteen and away from home the first time. I'm not that girl anymore."

"Do I hear cold feet? I meant every fucking word I said last night."

"That's what I'm afraid of. I'm not so sure this morning. I mean, the sheer logistics of the thing is damn near unworkable. How would we even begin?"

"All you need to do is be willing, I'll take care of everything else. Are you willing?"

"I'm willing to give it a try. Toe in the water type try that is. What do you propose?"

"It's Sunday, Maria and Mario will be gone all day. How about I invite Matt for lunch and a swim? We'll see what develops from there, okay?"

"Ah, okay, I guess I could handle that. Just Matt, right?"

"Yeah, today, just Matt. Get your cum stained ass out of bed and get cleaned up. You smell like sex."

"What, you don't like the smell of sex? Wait until a dozen guys have fucked me if you want to smell sex."

"I look forward to that. I'm calling Matt."

I went down to my office and called.

“Good morning, Brother Matt, I hope you are in an adventurous mood this morning. Got a computer handy?”

“Yeah, you sound chipper. What’s up?”

I gave him the address for Ginny’s photos.

“I have discovered my wife is a closet slut for BBC. I happen to know you have what she needs. She said she wished I had been more generous when you asked to share her and I’m feeling generous today. We would like to invite you for lunch and an afternoon pool party, interested.”

“Holy shit, she is a slut. Or at least she was. You serious? You want me to come fuck your old lady?”

“Dead serious, my friend. As you can see she is a true three-hole woman and she’s yours to play with. Today, if you want. She hasn’t had anything but mine for eight years and is hot for something new. She’s a little hesitant, but I’m sure your charm can overcome that. She wants it but she’s not sure how to get it. You can take care of that can’t you?”

“You bet your ass I can. I’ll be there before noon.”

“Okay, see you then, oh, no need to cover up. She loves it raw and sticky. See you.”

The die is cast and we’re going down the road I’ve dreamed about. I can’t wait.

6

It was ten before twelve when the gate buzzer went off. I checked the monitor and saw Matt in his black nineteen fifty-nine Oldsmobile convertible waiting. I opened the gate.

“Where did you get this fucking barge, Man?”

“Friend of mine found it in a garage where it was parked for fifty years. Took a little work and a new top to get it on the road again but I love it. Fucker weighs three tons and gets eight miles to a gallon but people notice it and it’s got room for me to get comfortable. That’s what counts, right?”

“If you say so. Come on in, man. I’m grilling some burgers for lunch. It’s the cook’s day off. Nobody in the place but Ginny and I. She’ll be down in a minute.”

We went through to the patio and sat at the table in the shade. I pulled a beer out of the mini fridge for Matt and handed him a joint.

“Get relaxed, man. I’m way ahead of you.”

“So, she decided she wanted to be shared huh?”

“Kind of. We looked at those photos online and she remembered how much she enjoyed herself. I pointed out she still could if she wanted to. I think it will be hot as hell to see her getting it. Like I said, she’s still a little unsure, I mean, it’s been a long time since she’s put it out there, you know. Personally, I think she’s as hot as she ever was, but then I’m not one to judge. What do you think?”

“Hey, we ain’t eighteen anymore either. What I saw yesterday was hot definitely. What I felt was even better. She’s such a little thing and that gets me going.”

“Hi, Matt, you made it.” Ginny said.

She came out of the house wearing a tiny bright pink mini-bikini. Two strips of cloth cover her nipples and a patch of pink covered her labia. Some pink string kept it in place. She had put lotion on her body and it shone. Lipstick matched her suit.

“Did you bring trunks. You can change in the cabana,” Ginny said.

“Yeah, I got them on. This is some fucking palace here, man. Looks like a resort.”

“It’s just home to us. I grew up here. We have a condo in Baltimore near the office when I have to work. I’m on a leave of absence for a few months. Getting Granddad’s estate settled has taken quite a while. I was his only heir and everything went to me but he had his fingers in a lot of pies.”

“He must have. He was a real gentleman the Admiral, he’ll be missed.”

“Yeah, he will be. Anyway, strip down and get comfortable. I’ll start lunch. You and Ginny can share that joint. I’ve already had one earlier.”

Matt removed his jeans and shirt. He handed them to Ginny and she folded them and put them on one of the half dozen lounge chairs.

“How’s your back today, Darlin?”

“A touch sore. Ty tried to fold me in half last night. We got pretty active.”

“How about I give you a little massage?” Matt said.

“I’d like that. This coconut oil okay?”

“That will do just fine. Here, lay on this lounge on your stomach. You can tell Daddy your troubles while I rub you down.”

“Oh, you’re a full-service masseur then?”

“I sure am. I can take care of all of you, inside and out. Ty tells me you were pretty active with the brothers before you hooked up with him, that true?”

“Yeah, you could say that. I was a cheerleader and knew all the guys on the team. Our road trips got pretty interesting.”

“You like it then, being blacked? You missing it some?”

“Yeah, a little, but Ty suggested I could still indulge if I want to. Oh, god, that feels good. You’ve got gentle hands for such a big guy.”

“They do what is called for, gentle or rough, whichever you like. So, you called brother Matt to see if it’s still as much fun as you remember?”

“Something like that. You mind being a guide for my memories?”

“Nope, I don’t mind at all. I asked Ty to share you before, just took a while before he got around to it.”

“Mmmm. My thighs are tight from his putting my legs behind my head last night. I love the way your fingers get into the muscle.”

“There’s lots of exercises you can do to make you more flexible. Tell you what, I’ll give you a free membership in my gym if you want to come to Baltimore a couple days a week. I’ll personally train you. Of course, it’s almost exclusively black men there but any one of them would love to help training you.”

“It sounds interesting. I’ll check with Ty but I’m sure he wouldn’t mind. I could stay over at the condo. Think I could find some company in the evening too?”

“All the company you want or need. My gym has two specialties, body building for competitions and boxing. Got about an even split and around a hundred clients. A few sisters too. Got one near fifty and she looks like twenty-five. Amazing how proper training can preserve your body and stave off aging. You got great basics and I could do wonders with this body.”

“That’s what I’m hoping, Matt.”

“Lunch is ready guys,” I said.

“Thanks for the rubdown, Matt. I enjoyed your hands on me. I haven’t been touched like that for years. I like it.”

We had lunch and talked about Matt training Ginny. It sounded like a solution to the logistics problem of finding black cock to fuck her. I was all for it even if I couldn’t be there. It was her pleasure that was important. The condo has two bedrooms and a king-size bed. She might as well use it. I could get JJ to wire it so I can watch and hear, no problem.

After lunch I took the stuff inside and Ginny and Matt got in the pool. I didn’t hurry and when I came out Ginny’s top was on the side of the pool and they were eating face. Matt was holding her by her butt with her legs wrapped around him and they were kissing non-stop. He lifted her a little

and sucked her nipples. I could see her head tilted back and her eyes closed as she enjoyed his attention.

God damn, that's so hot seeing my wife kissing another man, seeing him suck her tits. I love this, where's my phone, I need to record this.

Matt waded out of the pool with Ginny in his arms. He carried her to a lounge next to me and laid her down. He was sucking her tits and fingering her pussy. She was moaning and liking what he was doing to her. Her tits aren't big but they are more than a mouthful.

Matt kissed his way down her body then moved around to lay between her legs. He opened her pussy with his fingers and lapped it.

“Oh, yes, god, yes, lick me, Baby, oh yeah, like that.”

My hard on hurt it was so stiff. I took off my shorts and rubbed it. Seeing my wife getting eaten by this big black man was bending my mind.

She's still got it in her to be a black cock slut, I can see that. The way she's squeezing her tits while he licks her tells me she's into it. I love the contrast of their skin. She's so white and blonde and he's dark chocolate brown. I think that's part of what she loves as well as his big cock.

Matt was munching her clit now and she was building up to an orgasm. I'd heard her sounds a thousand times and I knew exactly where she was.

Ginny wasn't saying anything, just making little gasps and squeaking sounds with a yes now and then.

“Oh, oh, fuck yes, oh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, ahhhhhhh.”

Her body convulsed and shook all over as she orgasmed. Matt licked her a little as her orgasm eased.

He stood up and Ginny could see his foot-long cock sticking out from his body. She scrambled up and took it in her hands. She inspected it reverently like an artifact of pleasure. She looked at me and smiled then turned back and took half of his length into her mouth and into her throat. She gagged, pulled it out to breathe and plunged it back in deeper. She did this several times.

“Yeah, Baby, suck that big cock. You know you want it. You know what I'm going to do to you with it don't you? Been a long time since you

had a big black cock but we gonna fix that. Your daddy Matt is gonna make sure you get all the black meat you need. Suck it, suck it, Baby. That little white body of yours gonna get treated right from now on.”

Matt egged her on to make her want more. He didn’t need to, she was in full need mode already. She couldn’t get enough of his cock.

Ginny stopped plunging his cock and played with the head in her mouth and jacked him with her hand. Her other hand weighed his balls. Big as golf balls they hung down in a big sack six inches below his cock.

“That’s enough for now, Baby, I let you suck it more later. Now you gonna put it inside you where you need it most, aren’t you?”

“Oh, yes, yes, god, I want you in me so bad. Lie down here and let me ride you.”

Matt lay on the lounge on his back and Ginny straddled him. She reached back between her legs and put his head in her pussy. She held him as she eased herself down taking more and more of his length inside her.

“Ohhhhh, god, Matt, it’s so fucking big. I love it. You fill me up so good, Baby, so good. Fuck my married white pussy, Baby, make it yours. It’s been so long, so long, since I’ve felt anything like this.

“You were right, Ty, I am a slut for black cock and I’m going to get plenty. I’m not giving this up again, ever. Feels so fucking good. Matt and his friends are going to fuck me like I’ve been wanting for years. Sorry, Ty, but good as it is your cock can’t compare with how this feels. You want me to have more of this don’t you, Baby?”

“I do, I do, I can see how much you love it. I want you to have all you want, whenever you want.”

“Good, because I’m going to. Thank you, Baby.”

Matt’s hands on Ginny’s hips were lifting her and slamming her back down on his cock. I could see eight to ten inches of it wet with her juice. He could feel her cervix and didn’t push any harder knowing it would hurt her. She gasped on every in and moaned on the out. She was gone from me, in a world of pussy being fucked by black cock. A world she loved and missed. She was back where she wanted to be. Being fucked by a big black man with a big cock. Yes, this was her happy place.

I was recording it all on video.

“Oh god, oh god, oh fuck, fuck, fuck, oh uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh,” Ginny said.

She was laying on Matt and her hips and ass were quivering like jelly as she orgasmed on his cock. It took a minute before she could breathe again. She kissed him then.

I was close and could see her kiss his fat brown lips. So different from mine. I knew this was part of what she missed.

I felt a slight twinge of regret because I knew sex with me would never be the same for her again. But that quickly passed as the heat of the sight of her being fucked in front of me overpowered anything else.

Virginia’s body was under Matt’s control now and he was moving her hips and sliding her up and down his shaft. He was fucking her for his own pleasure now.

“Yeah, Baby, fuck me, enjoy my pussy, Baby. It’s your pussy now, Baby. Yours and your friends. You can have it all you want, Baby.”

“UGH, UGH, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uhgggg.”

Matt pumped his balls dry inside my wife’s pussy. She was smiling into his eyes, happy she had pleased him. It would be her passion now, pleasing black men, I knew. She would be good at it too.

“Oh, Baby, you got one sweet pussy. That’s good stuff, for sure. Gonna tap that regular from now on, count on it. Look at Ty over there. He’s all hard. Go let him feel what your pussy feels like full of good black seed. He’d better get used to it.”

Ginny got up and cum dripped out of her as she came to me and sat on my cock.

“You like watching me get blacked, Baby? That big fuck stick of Matt’s felt so good. He fucked me good, Honey. I think I’m going to be staying in the condo often so Matt and his friends can give me more of what I need. You won’t mind, will you?”

“No, Baby, I don’t mind. I want you to get all you want. Oh, god, I’m going to cum, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh. Oh, damn, sorry, Baby, I couldn’t stop.”

“I know, it’s okay. Matt satisfied me and I’m sure he will again today. You just enjoy watching me, Baby, because I’m back to being a black cock slut and I want you to see what that means. One thing it means is you’ll be getting lots of sloppy seconds.”

“Fine by me, your pussy full of cum feels incredible. I’ll be happy getting seconds, or tenths for that matter. As long as you’re happy I’m happy.”

“Thanks, Baby, you’re the best husband a girl could ask for. Now, let me go get cleaned up. I’d love a cold beer and a joint, please. Be right back.”

Matt and I slipped our shorts back on. I lit a joint and passed it to him.

“Man, that one sweet pussy you married to, Ty. You done good. We fucked some whores in college but Ginny’s got class, man.”

“I know. Her dad’s an admiral and her mom is an officer’s lady. She taught her daughter to be a lady too. But she didn’t kill Ginny’s inner slut.”

“That’s for sure. You serious about letting her come to the gym, Man?”

“Sure, why not. I know you’ll watch out for her and make sure she’s safe. The guys you know and trust can have her bare, she prefers that, but with strangers or real players they need to cover up. You make sure, okay?”

“You got it, Man. I’ll take good care of your lady, you can count on that.”

“I am counting on it, Matt. I’d die if anything bad happened to her. I just want her to have good experiences, nothing scary or anything to hurt her.”

“Told you, Man, I’ll take good care of her. I know most of the guys at the gym pretty good and, while they’re an aggressive horny bunch, they’re good guys. Very health conscious too. Got maybe forty to fifty guys to call on to service her.”

“She said she fucked about forty in college already. Her pussy is definitely not virgin. Her ass or mouth either. She loves to give blowjobs and eat cum. She takes it up the ass a couple times a week at least and loves that too. Make her airtight and she’d be in heaven.”

“We’ll do that. We’ll drown her in cum. We make her the gym mascot, the gym slut.”

“I think she’d like that. You know the condo’s a couple blocks from the Rockwell building? Ours is the penthouse. It’s a cool place and you and the guys can take her there to fuck her. It’s only a short way from your gym.”

“Yeah, I know the place. Cool having a fuck pad, right?”

“It hasn’t been but it looks like it’s going to be now. I won’t be there much but I’m going to have JJ wire it with cameras and sound so I can be included in the action.”

“Sounds like a plan. JJ can handle that, no sweat. You ever think about getting her some implants. She’s got sweet little titties but a little bigger would be nice.”

“She’s mentioned she like to do that but not recently. You might mention it to her sometime. I have no objection and cost is not a problem. I inherited a bundle from Granddad. I’ll buy her anything she wants.”

Ginny came back wearing a long black see-through shirt that barely covered her bare pussy. Only one button was fastened. It was really sexy.

“What are you guys talking about? Can I have a hit on that, Matt?”

“Sure, Baby, you sit here with me and we’ll share. We were talking about how sweet your pussy is.”

“I’m glad you like it. Mmm, I love a nice high when I’m getting laid.”

“You know, this might work out well. I was planning to take one of our ships down to Rio soon. I need a little more sea time to get my Master’s license.”

“What’s that?” Matt asked.

“Means I can run any ship on any ocean. Our company has ships all over the world. Sometimes a captain has an emergency or the ship breaks down. I need to be able to fill in if necessary. It also puts me on a equal footing with our captains. It’s one thing GD insisted I do if I was going to take over the company. I was going to do it in the fall but I can do it now if I want. It will take about three weeks.

“Honey, would you mind if I took the time and got it taken care of?” I asked.

“I don’t mind. Matt will make sure I have company, won’t you, Matt?”

“You bet I will. Gonna make you the gym slut.”

“I like the sound of that but I’d like to get a little more comfortable with this before I jump into gangbangs. Maybe you and one or two others first? Would that be okay? I’m not eighteen anymore and I have to see what’s comfortable for me now.”

“I understand. We kind of ease you into it. Whatever you want is fine by me. Want you to feel okay about everything, you know.”

“Thanks for understanding, Baby. When do you think you’ll go, Ty?” Ginny asked.

“It will take a few weeks to set it up. Toward the end of May probably.”

“Okay, here, let’s get these shorts off you, Matt. I want to suck your cock.”

I could tell Ginny gave a fuck less when I would be gone for three weeks. She had new toys to discover and play with. Matt’s big cock was her favorite right now but who knows what she’ll find pretty soon.

She got Matt’s shorts off and picked up that long cock. It was soft and still over nine inches long. It bent in the middle but she scooped up the head in her mouth while holding it in her hand.

Looks like it’s not going to take her long to get him hard again. It’s already firming up. I need to call JJ in the morning to get the condo wired. I don’t want to miss anything if I’m going to be gone.

“God damn, Baby, you got a nice mouth too. I love the way you suck my cock. That blonde hair and white skin sure gets me. Them blue eyes says there’s a devil in you. Yeah, Baby, suck it.”

I could see Matt liked to take charge of what she was doing the way black guys like to do. He was fully hard now and she was working his cock. I knew she would want him to cum in her mouth. One of her favorites. She was intent on making that happen and Matt was encouraging her all the way.

“Damn, Baby, I love this cock. Cum for me, Baby, give it to me, let me taste you.”

I videoed ten minutes of my blonde wife working that foot-long cock and then his squirting cum in her mouth and on her face. She had cum around her mouth, on her cheeks and dripping from her chin. He gave her a hell of a load.

“Ah, you taste delicious, Baby. That was a lot. I couldn’t get all of it. I love making you cum.”

He was soft again and folded over in her hand when she turned to me.

“I had almost forgotten how good it feels to suck such a big cock. Look how black it is. God, I love it.”

She was smiling, obviously happy even with her face covered in cum. She was beautiful. I handed her a towel and she wiped her face. She lay down on Matt and kissed him.

I saw she was getting off on how his fat lips were so different from mine and they got into making out.

Seeing them kissing is nearly as exciting as the fucking. It’s more intimate and I love watching her.

7

Ginny woke up from the dream and her pussy was wet. She looked for her husband but his side was empty. Ty's probably prowling about somewhere. He doesn't sleep much at night but I'm used to it.

She got up and peed and wiped her pussy.

I was dreaming Lucas was fucking me with his black cock and I was loving it.

Shit, sometimes I regret what a slut I was in college. These dreams may haunt me for the rest of my life. I should forget how much fun I had, but, damn it, it was the best sex a girl could ask for. Especially a blond southern girl like myself.

Mommy taught me to be a lady, she drilled it into my head, how to walk, how to sit, never go without a bra, always dress carefully. When I got to college I went over the edge and became a black cock slut. I was a cheerleader and a cum depository for the black team members. I had my own apartment and had guys there all the time. I never really had a boyfriend and didn't want one. I just wanted to fuck any black guy I liked the looks of. There were a lot of those, maybe close to fifty by the time I met Ty.

He wasn't black but she knew her parents would want to meet someone and she wasn't about to bring a black man home to meet them. So, when Ty started asking her out she used him for cover. They dated and fucked. He was actually pretty good. His cock is big enough and he's very considerate, always making sure she had an orgasm before he did.

Ginny took him home and the folks loved him. Her mother looked up his family and found out he was rich as hell. She advised Ginny to accept his proposal even though she still had two years of school left. To Mom education wasn't as important as marrying well.

I'm not completely ignorant. He's handsome, rich, and loves me. I know I won't get a better man. I'll marry him and get my life under control.

Ginny remembered thinking at the time. It worked out well. They were compatible and enjoyed each other.

I'm going back to sleep, Ty will be back when he gets sleepy. Maybe I'll dream about Lucas again. He was the best fuck ever. We never dated, I was married after all, but he would call me then come over and fuck me like no one else could. I'm sorry we lost track of each other after graduation. God, I worried so that Ty would find out but he never did, thank God.

8

“Good morning, Darling, did you sleep?” Ginny asked.

“Some, you look good enough to eat this morning.”

“You did enough of that last night. I need breakfast more than sex this morning. I meant to ask you, do you mind if we heat the pool? The weather is warm in April and I’d swim if the water was warmer. It’s been a long winter and I’m dying to wear a bikini and get some sun.”

“I’ll turn it on this morning but it will take all day to warm up. You can sun yourself and by this evening take a warm swim. How is your back now?”

She fucked up her back moving some old trunks in the attic.

Ty wants to go to his fraternity reunion and I know he wants me to go. I guess I should.

A hot shower, breakfast, and moving around made her back a little better. They got going to the reunion. It was a beautiful day and she didn’t want to sit home alone.

I’ll wear this sundress. It’s short and shows some cleavage. Fuck Mommy, I like being sexy. I’m twenty-eight, not fifty.

Ginny wore the sexy red dress.

I love riding in this car. The air feels so good. I like the way my husband is playing with my legs too. I’m still horny from my dream.

“You’d better pay attention to driving, Ty, you’re making me horny and unless you want to go back and take me to bed you’d better stop doing that.”

“I love looking at your legs. You have such a sexy body. I love it when you show off a little, you know that. Why don’t you take off your bra? That dress would look even better then.”

“You like me to show off do you? Not sure if I should, meeting your old frat brothers. What would they think if they could see my nipples poking out through this thin dress?”

“They’d think I was a lucky SOB to have such fine tits to play with. This is a reunion of frat brothers not a board meeting.”

“Okay, I hate wearing a bra anyway. Here, unsnap me.”

I do hate bras. My tits aren’t big, in fact I wish they were bigger. I need to talk to Ty sometime about implants. Nothing crazy like double D’s but a C cup would be nice. Feels good to be admired and I’d get a lot more attention then.

“Did I ever tell you my best friends in the fraternity were black guys? Man, those guys were hung like you wouldn’t believe. Made my seven and a half inches look small for sure.”

“I happen to like your size, it’s perfectly adequate.”

“Did you ever have a really big one? Like ten to twelve inches big?”

“Are you delving into my degenerate past? Other than losing my virginity in high school you’ve never asked before. Why the sudden interest?”

“Oh, I don’t know. It’s kind of hot thinking about you getting fucked by a really big cock I guess.”

“You guess? Really? What difference could it possibly make how big a cock was I had ten years ago?”

“Did you ever get shared by your frat date? I mean, we used to do that quite often.”

“Seriously, Ty, you’re going to get me all wet if I start thinking about all the guys who fucked me before I met you. It was a long time ago.”

“Don’t you think about it sometimes though? All that sex just because it felt good. Man, those were the days, weren’t they?”

“It crosses my mind now and then, you know, when I see someone who looks familiar. It was fun and stimulating to get high and fuck. It was a good way to let off stress. We still get high and we have plenty of sex so, no, I don’t dwell on it. Do you?”

“No, no more than you do, I guess. Just the idea of you taking a big one turns me on a little. Just curious. Here we are. You ever been in this house before?”

“Ah, yeah, a couple of times. Well, a lot of times after we met if you will recall.”

“Oh yeah, well, I meant before me.”

“How come you never asked me then?”

“I was more interested in getting into your pants then.”

“I’d say you haven’t completely lost interest in getting into my pants. Or is that becoming less interesting?”

“Not in the least. Just a little more interest in who might have been there before me. Some of my old fraternity brothers perhaps, or Mongol hoards, I’d be kind of interested in your pussy’s history.”

“I’ll have to think about how much of her history you need to know. Who is that?”

Wow, what a beautiful black man, tall, handsome, and built, all those muscles, damn.

“That’s my brother Matt, I had GD put some money into building his gym after we graduated. He paid us back years ago. Hey, he has a master’s in physical therapy and might be able to help your back.”

“He’s a really big guy isn’t he. I’ll bet he’d give a girl a hell of a massage.”

“He’s got a foot-long cock and I’ve seen him massage a girl’s tonsils with it. Come on, I’ll introduce you.”

What? His friend Matt is twelve inches. Oh my god, I’d love to see it. I wonder why Ty seems so interested in my past all of a sudden. Maybe it’s the reunion.

9

This has been some day. I don't know whether or not to be angry. Ty proposing Matt could fuck me if I want. What the fuck? I'd love it, but can I let Ty know that.

When Matt lifted her up to fix her back she felt her pussy flood from the feel of his big body. She looked into his brown eyes and he could see how horny she was. That broad nose and big fat lips she loved so much, she almost kissed him. If Ty hadn't been right there she might have.

I'm glad he was able to fix my back, it feels good now, but when he slid me down his body I knew he was feeling me up and I felt his cock. Fuck, I must have blushed red. I would love to have him fuck me but could Ty handle it? I don't want to lose my husband but I miss being fucked by black men so much. No, I've done without that for six years and as much as I would like to have it again it's not worth the tradeoff.

Ginny had heard about wives who fuck black men. She went online and see what the forums had to say about it.

Holy shit! These women have black boyfriends, gangbangs, everything and their husbands love it. Is Ty like that? Would he love to watch Matt fuck me? Would I like to have him watch? I think I would if he got off on it. God, I'm horny, where's my Magic Wand, I need to cum.

Ahhh, god that was good, I feel better.

"Hi, Baby, enjoying yourself?" Ty asked.

"Oh, Honey, come here. I'm sorry I got upset today. I was looking at forums online about white wives being fucked by black men. They all seemed to enjoy it. Lots of them said black guys having big cocks was a myth but some are big. Some white guys too. Depends on the guy rather than his color. It made me so horny I had to cum. I hope you don't mind."

"Of course I don't mind, why should I. I want you to have all the sex you want and enjoy every bit. That's all I've ever wanted."

"Whatever started you thinking about my past sex life anyway?" I asked.

“Let me show you.”

He used my computer and called up my photos.

“Oh my god, these are online? What if someone sees them. I didn’t know these were being taken, well, some of them anyway.”

“I don’t think anyone who matters is going to recognize you. I wouldn’t have except for your birthmark. It’s just a horny eighteen-year-old girl getting fucked, and lots of other things. It’s a coincidence this is my wife and seeing this give me the best hard on I’ve ever had.”

“Really, it makes you hard to see this. I mean, I’m being a real slut here. That excites you?”

“Like you wouldn’t believe. Tell me about these photos, everything you remember. This big cock up your ass for instance.”

He was referring to Lucas, the biggest and best cock she ever fucked. The man she dreamed about. She told him how they used to fuck. Ginny told Ty she though she saw Lucas in Baltimore a week ago but he didn’t see her.

“Too bad you didn’t get reacquainted.”

“We’d just fuck, I know. Do you really want me to fuck someone? Other than you, I mean, like Matt?”

“I would love to watch Matt fuck you.”

“Why, why would you want that? Help me understand?”

“You are beautiful, and a lady. To know, and see, my wonderful wife being a slut for black cock would be exciting. I want to see you sucking black cock, taking the cum in your mouth and swallowing it down. I know you’d love it. Look at the pictures. You had cum all over you and that smile says you enjoyed it. I’ll bet, deep inside, you still would.”

Yeah, she certainly would. Ty got so hard she couldn’t believe it and he fucked her good.

10

They decided to give it a try and Ty invited Matt for lunch and a swim.

It's almost noon and Matt will be here soon. It's a swim party and I'll wear this mini-bikini. I think Matt will like seeing me mostly naked. My pussy is so wet, I can't believe we are doing this. I told Ty I wasn't sure but that was a lie. I want Matt to fuck me so bad I can't stand it.

Ty doesn't know I've kept these desires buried for six years. We've been married for eight but Lucas fucked me for two years while I finished school. I never felt it was cheating, just recreation. Of course, I was careful Ty didn't find out. That's the irony, now he wants me to fuck Matt. Ty may be fucked up in the head but if he wants this I'll be more than happy to give it to him, or take it for him.

Oh, god damn, I'm so excited I forgot to take my pill this morning. I'd better not forget if I don't want to get knocked up. I'm going to be fucking guys bare and I need to be careful.

Okay, whew, I think I'm ready. Relax, now, it's just lunch, unless I decide it's more.

Ginny went down to join Ty and Matt. After greeting him she suggested he change to swim trunks. He had them on and removed his clothes. She folded them and put them on a lounge.

Oh, my, god, what a body he has. I have got to fuck this man. Easy, girl, don't want to seem too eager.

Matt asked how her back was and suggested a massage. She lay on a lounge and he used coconut oil to massage her.

I may have an orgasm just from him touching me I'm so horny. He's got such big hands and they feel good on me.

Matt told her he and Ty had talked about her having black cock again. She admitted she missed what she had in college.

Matt suggested she join his gym and train with him. She would have her choice of many black men in great shape. Her pussy was wet before Ty called them for lunch.

It's going to happen. Matt is going to fuck me and I can't wait. I can hardly eat, all I want is to play with Matt. The idea of staying at our condo and meeting all those black muscle men has me excited. I hope Ty will go along with it.

After lunch they smoked a joint as they chatted. When Ty started to clean up Ginny and Matt hit the pool. In only a few minutes she was in his arms kissing him.

I've miss this so much. Kissing a black man is different. The big lips feel so nice and cover my mouth. I love it. Plus, the feel of his body is amazing. He's so big, thick chest, big arms, he feels so different from Ty. I love the feel of a big man.

The top of her suit disappeared and the feel of her tits on his chest hardened him even more. She pushed him away and dove under to pull his trunks down.

Oh, fuck his cock is as big as Lucas. It's incredible, and beautiful.

A quick rub of his cock and she had to surface for air.

"You woke him up, Baby. You gonna get it now."

"I hope so. I haven't had anything this big in a long time."

Matt picked her up and carried her to a lounge and laid her down. He ate her pussy until she had a great orgasm.

Now Ty has seen me enjoying Matt he looks like he's going to cum in his hand. Looks like this does excite him. I'm glad because it sure excites me. Let's see if he likes to see me get fucked.

She sucked Matt until she knew he was ready to fuck her. She moved him to lay on the lounge and climbed on top of him. She reached back between her legs and put his head in her pussy. She held him as she eased herself down taking more and more of his length inside her.

"Ohhhhh, god, Matt, it's so fucking big. I love it. You fill me up so good, Baby, so good. Fuck my married white pussy, Baby, make it yours. It's been so long, so long, since I've felt anything like this.

"You were right, Ty, I am a slut for black cock and I'm going to get plenty. I'm not giving this up again, ever. Feels so fucking good. Matt and

his friends are going to fuck me like I've been wanting for years. Sorry, Ty, but good as it is your cock can't compare with how this feels. You want me to have more of this don't you, Baby?"

"I do, I do, I can see how much you love it. I want you to have all you want, whenever you want."

"Good, because I'm going to. Thank you, Baby."

I can't believe my husband loves this as much as I do. Those wives on the internet were right, husbands are crazy fucks but we reap the benefits.

Ginny almost laughed when Ty came so fast fucking her when Matt was finished. Her cum filled pussy was the most exciting thing Ty had ever felt.

"Thanks, Baby, you're the best husband a girl could ask for. Now, let me go get cleaned up. I'd love a cold beer and a joint, please. Be right back."

Ginny got up and went up to their bath and washed her pussy.

My goodness, this is a lot of cum. Most of it's Matt's I'm sure. I suppose they'll be talking about what they are going to do to me next. As far as Matt's concerned anything he wants is okay with me.

11

Seeing my wife give a blowjob and swallow a load of cum was hotter than any internet porn I'd ever seen. I needed more of this. My personal porn star.

They stopped making out and we had some beers and another smoke.

"Ty said you wanted to get implants sometime. That would be cool. I like little titties but, you know, a little more would make your body perfect," Matt said.

"I know, I would like my tits to be bigger. Not crazy big like double D's but C's would be good. I've done a lot of research into it. Ty, I think I should go ahead with it, what do you think?"

"I'm all for it, if you want, Baby."

"The drawback is not doing lifting or heavy exercise for six to eight weeks. I'll have to delay joining your gym for a while, Matt."

"There's no rush, Baby, the guys and I will be there whenever you're ready. Just saying it would balance your figure. You are small but being so slender is good. With larger tits it would fill out clothes better and make you killer in a bikini. You could join in a month and do cycling and sit ups. Work your legs and abs. Give you a chance to get to know some of the guys too. Time wouldn't be wasted."

"Okay, I'm going to make an appointment with that clinic in Beverly Hills I told you about. I'll be out there for two or three weeks. You could get started on GD's yacht, Ty."

"I could do that. I'll stay at the condo while you're gone and have JJ do his thing."

"You got a yacht too? Shit, Man, the one dream I always had was to be on a yacht. When I was a kid I'd go down to the river and I'd see the rich people on their yachts and think what it would be like to live like that."

"I got a good life now, good business but I still dream about the yachts," Matt said.

“Why don’t you come with me then. I’ll call you in a couple of days and we’ll go to the shipyard and go through *Piper*, GD’s old boat. She’s a nineteen twenty-nine Elco. I’m having her converted to electric power and some of the interior redone. The work went on hold when GD passed away but I want to get it finished now.”

“I’d love to, Ty, be like looking into the window of another life for me. Fucking beautiful blonds and yachts, man, that defines a rich man’s life for me.”

“Ha, ha, ha, I wish it was that simple. I’ve got the blonde wife, the yacht, the money, and a full-time job running a family business. Hell, I could use your help most days.”

“Be happy to help with the wife and yacht, the money too if you want.”

“Ha, funny guy. Ginny and I appreciate your help with the wife. The rest I can handle. Of course, as our friend, you’ll be welcome aboard the yacht anytime too.”

“I agree with Ty, Matt, we’ll be wanting to see a lot more of you now we’ve gotten acquainted. I want to get some sun, would you put some lotion on me?”

“I’d be happy to. Lie down here.”

I watched Ginny take off her shirt. She was naked underneath. She lay on the lounge on her stomach and Matt put the tanning oil on her back, her ass, and legs. He went back to her ass and made sure those soft globes were covered. He was murmuring in her ear and his fingers were still exploring her ass. He sat up and she spread her legs a little giving him access. He put a finger in her anus and she moaned. He slid it further in and she made a sound but didn’t object. He finger fucked her ass for a minute then put another finger in. She reached under herself and began rubbing her clit.

Her breathing increased rapidly and she was making the little noises she makes when she is enjoying sex. She and I both knew he was preparing her for an ass fuck. I could see him getting hard.

“This is one sweet tight little ass, Baby. Gonna make it mine. Ty, take a good look at your pretty wife, she’s about to get an ass fucking like she ain’t had in a long time. Sounds like she wants it. You want my big cock up your ass, Baby?”

“Oh, yes, Baby, I want it. I want it bad. Do it, Baby, fuck my ass.”

She was facing me and smiling.

“You watching, Honey, Matt’s going to fuck my ass. You know how nice and tight it is don’t you. He’ll have to stretch me to get his big cock in me but I want it. I want to feel a really big cock in my ass. Like Lucas used to do. You saw the photo, Matt’s as big and I know he’s going to fill me up. Your wife is a black cock slut again, Honey, like you wanted.”

“You sure are, aren’t you. I think it’s wonderful you get to enjoy what you love so much. Matt, take her ass, Man, fuck her good. She wants it and she loves to have her ass pounded.”

Matt was fucking her with three fingers now and she was mewling with pleasure at the feeling. He took his fingers out and oiled his cock. He was hard and got behind her and put the head in her ass.

“OH GOD ITS BIG, ugh, ahhh, Easy, yeah, yes, yes, yes, yes, oh, feels so good, oh god it’s so long. Oh, yes, Matt, Baby, fuck my ass, fuck me, fuck, fuck, fuck, yes, yes, yes, yes, uh, uh, uh, uh, UHHHHHHGGGGAAAA, uh, uh, uh, uh,”

Ginny came with a shuddering orgasm from Matt’s size and her fingers on her clit. She came hard and Matt kept on sliding his cock up her ass. He was not finished yet. I could see she was rubbing her clit furiously and it only took a few minutes before she came again.

She was making a squeaking sound each time Matt went deep. She wasn’t rubbing herself now, she was pushing back against Matt. She was waiting for it. For that feeling she loved when a man comes inside her. I’d seen it so many times and now she waited for Matt’s cum in her ass. She had an expectant look on her face. She knew she’d get it soon and she wanted it.

AGGGGGGAAAHHHHGGGG, UH, UH, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh.”

Matt emptied himself in her ass. She was smiling as he came. She was joyous he had used her ass and was satisfied. Her satisfied smile said it all.

Matt collapsed on her back and kissed her neck. She purred with pleasure. She reached back with one hand and held his head to her. It was an intimate motion of affection and I got it on video.

“Here, Ty, got your slut wife all stretched out for you, man.”

Matt got up and I sunk my cock into Ginny’s ass she was so stretched she took it all right away.

“Fuck my used ass, Baby. Matt stretched it for you. You’ve done it before but didn’t know it. Lucas would fuck my ass and when I got home you would but you didn’t know it had been used. Now you know, my ass is going to be used a lot by guys now you know. I love the feel of a big cock up my ass, it’s so nasty, I feel like such a slut.”

“AGHHH, Uh,uh, uh, uh, uh.”

I came in her ass myself. Thinking how used she was and would be, put me right over the edge and I came quick. I wanted my beautiful wife to be a used slut. She wanted to be too.

I pulled out and her ass gaped for a couple minutes, cum running out. She lay still, legs spread, still with that smile.

12

It's now the beginning of May and the days are getting longer and hotter. They will never be as hot as our sex life was after Matt fucking Ginny brought out the slut in her.

We talked every night when we went to bed about what she had done in college. We looked at her photos and she described what she could remember about each.

I think her estimate of forty guys was conservative. It was probably closer to fifty. She had been a frequent guest at frat parties and usually ended up in a bedroom with a group of guys. Not always black guys either. It didn't matter the color as long as they had a big cock.

She left for California a few days after Matt fucked her for her augmentation. It was done and we've video called most night since. Her new tits look fantastic. Not huge, she went with a two hundred cc implant. But they are fuller and rounder, she loves them. She's staying at a health spa and being spoiled totally. She gets daily breast massages and one of the young girls gave her a clit massage with her tongue. Ginny loved that and after the third time reciprocated. She said it was the first time she'd licked pussy but she really liked it.

She wants to stay until her implants drop and fluff, whatever the hell that means. Another few weeks.

I've been busy getting *Piper* finished. We should launch her before Memorial Day. Matt has gone with me a couple times and is crazy about boats. Something I never expected.

JJ finished setting up super-tiny spy cameras with audio throughout the condo. Now I will get an alarm on my phone any time the front door opens and I can switch to any view in any room. It was expensive but I'll enjoy every minute of watching Ginny be a slut. I have always enjoyed porn and masturbating. Now I'll have my own show to watch, staring my wife. Nothing could be hotter for me.

"You know it could be illegal to video guys without their knowing about it. Here, put this little sticker above the door to cover yourself," JJ

said.

The sticker said, this premise is under video surveillance. It was little larger than a postage stamp but covered my ass. I stuck it in place but I doubt anyone will see it, or care.

“Hey, Ty, drop by the gym sometime. I’ve picked a few guys I think Ginny will like and I’d like to introduce you. Just as a friend not as her husband,” Matt said.

A few days later I did drop by.

“Ty, that’s Sam, he’s forty-four and a former middleweight contender. He’s my boxing trainer now. Noah, over there is twenty-five and he’s short at five eight but got a lot of muscle. Got some promise as a boxer. Arron is twenty-one and has a lot of promise. Problem is he’s too nice, no killer instinct. Caleb, at forty-one is at the end of his career but is a good coach.

“See the tall guy over there. That’s Lucas, he’s twenty-nine and six-five, used to play ball at the University. He didn’t make the NBA but as a body builder he’s outstanding. He’s won regional titles and placed on the national level in fitness competitions. I’ve seen him in the shower and he’s as big as I am. Come on, I’ll introduce you.”

Matt took me around a casually introduced me to each one. We chatted for a minute and moved on. Each boxer was muscular and very fit. I could see they worked hard at it. Lucas was exceptional. He was a fucking monster, six-five, about two forty, he was all muscle. His muscles had muscles. I couldn’t see an ounce of fat on him. His shoulders and chest were massive and his biceps the size of my thighs. He looked like a black Schwarzenegger in his prime. I recognized him right away.

We chatted a minute like the others and I didn’t let on I knew him. Matt and I were back in his office.

“Matt, call up those photos of Ginny from Ex-GF.com. Good, see this guy? Recognize him?”

“Holy shit, that’s Lucas, isn’t it?”

“I believe so. Ginny told me about him. They never dated but they were fuckbuddies. Even after we were married he’d come over to her

apartment and fuck her. Of all the guys she knew he's her number one for wanting to see him again. She'll go nuts when she finds out he's here."

"Well, it's young Aaron I want her to train with first. He's working on flexibility and abs. She needs both and he's really nice. If she takes to these guys the five of them and myself will be her first gangbang. Of course, she can pick anyone one here she likes, but this group would work well together. They are all clean and healthy, Sam's safe with a vasectomy, he's got five kids and a fat momma. Lucas works out five to six hours a day. I doubt he has a social life. Probably can't find a woman who can take him. I've had that problem myself.

"I think Ginny will fit in fine and have herself a good time," Matt said.

"I assume you will be seeing her too?"

"You bet your ass, as often as she'd like. Your wife is one fine piece of white pussy and I want some more of that and her tight ass."

"I'm sure she'll be glad to give you both. I'm planning to have the boat ready for a party on Memorial Day, I hope you'll join us? Ginny is planning to be back just before. She said she's pretty much healed and ready to play. Her tits are amazing, by the way."

"I can't wait to see them. I'll plan on closing for Memorial Day. I'm dying for a boat ride."

13

Virginia got home on the twenty-seventh of May.

“Hi, Baby, thanks for picking me up. Is *Piper* ready to party? How did the trials go?”

“Without a hitch. She’s a new experience with the electric drives, so quiet. Needed a few adjustments but they are all taken care of.”

Because of the bags I had brought the Escalade and there was plenty of room. Ginny looked healthy and lightly tanned. She had worn a sundress with a lace bra and lots of cleavage. More than before for sure.

“You look fantastic, Honey, I, ah, love to new look.”

“I was going to wear this without a bra but I can’t for another month. I feel like a new woman though. Thank you for being patient and understanding.”

“That’s me, patient and understanding and it looks like it’s worth the wait. Oh, I stopped by the gym and Matt introduced me to several guys he thought you should get to know.”

“Really, what did you think of them?”

“He knows them of course, I just met them, but from the looks of them you’d better get in shape or they will wear you out. These guys are in amazing shape. Four are boxers and one is a body builder. Plus Matt, you should have a fine time, don’t you think?”

“With six guys, I guarantee I’ll have a great time. Are they all going to be aboard for our party?”

“I don’t believe so. Matt will be and maybe Aaron. Arron is twenty-one and is training as a boxer. Matt says he’s working on flexibility and abs and that is what you need. He wants you and Aaron to work out together.”

“I’ll be interested to meet him.”

When we got home and were in our room I looked at Ginny.

“Can I see them?” I asked.

“Sure, you paid a fortune for them. There, what do you think?”

“They look completely natural. Larger, fuller, but they fit your body nicely. Can I feel?”

“When have you had to have permission to touch me. Of course, go ahead.”

“Nice, I thought they might be hard but they’re not.”

“That’s why I stayed longer, to let them drop and fluff. They’re not very big and they’re under my real tits. Still a little tender but healing fast. Massaging them every day helps a lot.”

That night Ginny and I were alone. It surprised me how different she felt with bigger tits. Her being gone for two months made a difference too. Her mouth and pussy were much nicer than my hand.

The next day Ginny went shopping. I approved of her sexier attire. More low-cut things to show her new cleavage and some sexy clubbing clothes.

“I got these because I thought the guys might want to take me out and show me off. I’ll keep them at the condo.

14

It was Memorial Day and we gathered at the boat to take her out and anchor where we could watch the fireworks that night.

Matt had brought Aaron with him. Ginny gave Matt a big kiss and when he introduced Aaron she kissed him too.

“I’m looking forward to working out with you, Aaron. Follow Matt’s lead and we can start tonight, okay?” Ginny said.

“Sure, Matt said you’d be fun and I can see why. You are beautiful. Looking forward to seeing all of you.”

“You will later, I promise. I want to see this too. Oh, it’s growing already.”

“Easy, I’ve never been with a white girl and I’m anxious to get started.”

“Well, patience is a virtue and it’s the only one we bother with.”

“Cool, whatever.”

We got underway and it took some careful piloting to get a nearly hundred-foot yacht through the smaller boats. I had explained about weed aboard. It was legal on land but not on boats so be discrete and watch for marine patrol boats. They wouldn’t bother us as long as we looked like we were behaving.

Once we were anchored everyone changed into swimwear and got comfortable. Ginny’s new tits looked amazing in her tiny bikini.

Tonight, would be great because I could watch my wife being a slut for two black guys.

The fantail of *Piper* was furnished with a couch in a semi-circle. Ginny sat next to Matt and Aaron was on her other side. In celebration of *Piper*’s recommissioning, Ginny’s homecoming, and her new tits, I opened a bottle of chilled Champagne. We discreetly passed a joint around.

“Ty tells me you’re a boxer, Aaron. Have you had many fights?”

“Lots as an amateur but only eight since I turned pro. I’m six and two now. Seems like every time I move up in weight I get whooped. I’m light heavyweight now so I figure maybe only have on class to go. Several guys at the gym in my class so getting plenty of training. Nothing scheduled until fall though. Got a job with my uncle at his diesel shop in the meantime.”

“Aaron is good but he is too nice a guy to have that killer instinct,” Matt said.

“Can’t help it if I like people. Boxing is science to me. Don’t want to hurt anyone.”

“You win in my book, Aaron, I like a man with a gentle side,” Ginny said.

“Finally, being nice got me something. Thanks, Ginny.”

Ginny leaned over and kissed him again, longer this time.

“Being nice is going to get you a lot more of me, mister.”

“Oh yeah, looking forward to that for sure.”

“Ty, show me how they set up the power plant in *Piper*,” Matt said.

Matt and I left and went below. I showed him the motors, battery banks, and controllers.

“The boat is several thousand pounds lighter than when she was diesel. We thought it was appropriate to convert an Elco, which stands for Electric Boat Company. So far it’s working beautifully.”

We went back up and Aaron had Ginny on her back and they were making out.

“You guys need to get a room,” I said.

“That’s a good idea. Come on Aaron, I’ll show you the master stateroom. We had it converted to a more modern queen-sized bed.”

Ginny took Aarons hand and led him below. The master was right below our feet and the hatch was open for ventilation. We could hear almost everything.

“This is where the captain and first mate, that’s me, sleep and have sex. It’s also where the first mate gets to play with her friends, that’s you. Now,

let's get those shorts off and see what you have for me."

"I got plenty for you, Baby, if you can take it. Little girl like you might have a problem."

"Oh, this is big. Not as long as Matt but boy it's the fattest I've ever seen. I like it. I think you are going to really stretch me out. Let me see if I can get it in my mouth."

The hatch was in the deck near us and Matt and I could hear Ginny gagging on a big cock.

"Man, she does like sucking cock that girl," Matt said.

"Yes, she does and she's good at it. She's swallowed probably a gallon of my cum over the years. She likes to blow a guy so he'll take his time eating her pussy before he fucks her. Then he can fuck her longer too."

"I told Aaron he'd more than likely get laid tonight but I didn't think it would be this early. He's eager though after meeting Ginny."

"Suck that cock, Baby, yeah, you one good cocksucker."

"God, your cock is so fat it's stretches my mouth. You going to cum for me, Baby, I want to taste your cum?" Ginny said.

"Oh yeah, pretty soon now gonna give you all you want. UGH, UGH, uh, uh, uh, uh, good girl you lick it all up."

"Told you, she knows ow to get what she wants," I told Matt.

"Sure didn't take her long," Matt said.

"Now, it's your turn to take care of me, Baby. My pussy needs your attention."

"I'm gonna lick you till you scream, Baby, Aaron is one fine pussy eater and this pretty pussy looks like fine dining," Aaron said.

"Oh, yes, Baby, lick me, I love it, yes, yes."

Matt and I listened to them and rubbed our hard cocks in our trunks. It took Aaron seven minutes to bring Ginny to an orgasm. We had no problem hearing her cries.

There was some low conversation we couldn't hear after she came, followed by sounds of kissing. My mind pictured Aarons muscular dark

brown body on top of my blond wife. She like to kiss after having an orgasm and I knew she was enjoying her new playmate.

I poured Matt and I another glass of Champagne.

“Let me show you what we’ve done in the pilothouse,” I said.

Matt and I went forward to the pilothouse and I showed him the camera setup to assist with docking and maneuvering. It replaced having to have a deckhand on the afterdeck to assist. It made it possible to handle the boat alone. We had added fore and aft thrusters and they made docking a breeze. My thoughts still on my wife naked in bed with a black man. I flipped a switch on one of the screens in the instrument consul and the bed in the captain’s cabin came up.

“I’ve installed cameras all over the boat to monitor every space. This one is interesting at the moment.”

Aaron was easing his cock into Ginny’s pussy. I’d never seen a cock like this. The head seemed normal but the eight inches of shaft behind it looked swollen. It was almost as big around as a beer can. I turned up the sound.

“Oh, god, Aaron, slow, Baby, go slow, it’s so fucking big. Let me adjust to you. Yeah, that’s good, more now, yes, oh it feels so good. Oh, yeah, I like how you feel, fuck me, Baby, please fuck me good. Ah, ah, ah, ah, —”

I turned the sound off.

“Looks like Ginny getting what she likes, some big black cock,” Matt said.

“She sure is. That cock is impressive in its girth. I’m impressed and so is my wife now. She loves to be stretched and he’ll be a favorite I’m sure.

“I’m going aft to listen in. We’ll have dinner when they are finished.”

Matt and I sat on the afterdeck again and listened as Aaron gave it to Ginny. She orgasmed twice before he pumped her full of cum. Again, it got quiet and we could make out sounds of kissing.

“That should take her edge off but I’m sure she’ll want more from all of us before the night is through.”

Ginny and Aaron came up a few minutes later. Ginny had put on a white thong and a tank top.

“Sorry guys, we had to take care of Aaron’s curiosity. We’re really good friends now.”

“I know, we heard you making friends. Would you like some Champagne?” I asked.

“Yes, please, a smoke too. I want to rest a minute before getting dinner. Thank god it’s premade. All I have to do is heat it and serve. Should we eat up here or at the table inside?”

“I think the table out here would be fine. I’ll give you a hand when you’re ready. The fireworks are at ten so we have a couple of hours for dinner.

We passed around another joint and it was most of an hour before Ginny felt like moving. She sat curled up between Matt and Aaron. I loved seeing my little blonde wife surrounded by muscular black men, It made a hot photo too. Her smile was priceless.

Our dinner of cordon bleu with a salad and Champagne was perfect in this setting. It was getting dark and the little LEDs around the overhead cover gave enough light.

Finished with dinner we took mattress pads up on the cabin top to watch the fireworks. All of the cabin lights below were on and I turned off the anchor light to have darkness up top.

We had to wait a while and both guys started playing with Ginny. I’m sure the people in the small boats around us weren’t sure what they saw in the bloom of the red star shell that went first. A blond on top of an antique yacht sucking a black man’s cock while riding another.

They continued fucking Ginny through the display and it made some interesting video on my phone. The crescendo of fireworks covered the sound of three people having orgasms in unison on the old yacht. I didn’t even hear and I was right beside them.

We went below and I turned the anchor light on as I killed the cabin lights. Only a dim light in the master cabin lit the scene of my wife being

double penetrated by Matt up her ass and Aaron in her pussy. Her screams of orgasm were contained by the wooden hull.

Ginny was a mess of sweat and cum lying in the tangled sheets but she was smiling. She kissed each man goodnight before they went to the guest cabins.

I got a warm cloth and gave my wife a cleanup before I fucked her. We spoke quietly as I ran my cock in and out of her slippery pussy.

“Did you enjoy the evening, Baby?” I asked.

“You know I did. There is just something so nasty about a southern girl like myself being fucked by black men. It’s so hot. I’m glad you understand how much I enjoy it.”

“I know you do, and I want you to. As often as you like. I enjoy it too, knowing my wife is a black cock slut. I love the feel of your pussy full of cum. Now, I’m going to add mine.

“Yes, yes, Baby, cum in me and fill me up. I love you.”

15

In the morning we had breakfast before taking the boat back to the boatyard. Most of the small boats had not stayed overnight and traffic was light. I let Matt handle *Piper* for a sort way and he loved it.

At the dock Ginny kissed each before they left.

“I’ll see you at the gym sometime next week, Aaron. Maybe I’ll show you our condo after too. Thanks for giving me such a good time.”

She turned to Matt.

“Matt, I’ll be there next week and I’d love it if you would introduce me to some of the guys. You are definitely invited to the condo, my man. I hope you guys enjoyed this as much as I did.”

We packed up the perishable food and cleaned the galley before we left.

“It was good to have *Piper* in the water again. GD would be proud of you for finishing her.”

“I hope so. She’s easy to handle now. Sometimes I think we should give her up and get something modern but when I feel her alive again I know I couldn’t. The latest survey put her value at two point two million. That’s a lot to pay taxes on for as much as we use her.”

“True, but she’s a symbol for Rockford Shipping. She flies the company flag,” Ginny said.

“She does and I think I’m going to transfer her to the company. She will be an advertising asset. We can use her to entertain clients. Personally, it will save us a lot of money. We’re rich but it’s not unlimited. Managing GD’s fortune is important too. Even though I own sixty percent of the company that’s not where our money is. It’s GD’s investment portfolio where the real money is.

“I’m going to propose to the board we make Frank permanent CEO and I’ll remain Chairman. I want to spend more time with you and learn more about investing,” I said.

“I’d like that. We’ve never traveled as we dreamed about and it would be nice to before we have a family. I’m excited about my new hobby but there are many ways and places to indulge myself.”

“True, I’ll look into it, but, in the meantime, enjoy yourself with the guys Matt will be introducing you to.”

“Oh, I intend to, believe me. I’m very excited to go to the gym next week. I wasn’t sure how sensitive my breasts were going to be but last night everything felt fine.”

“Apparently, Aaron felt fine.”

“He certainly did. His cock is so fat, he stretched my pussy and I loved it. It will be a challenge to take him in my ass.”

“I think you’ll be up to it. From those photos you’ve taken some pretty fat cock there before, Lucas for instance.”

“Yeah, he was seriously big. He made me orgasm just putting it in. That was a trip. I’d like to meet a guy his size again.”

“You might, you just might.”

I smiled to myself knowing in a few days she’d be meeting the man himself. No way was she going to resist renewing that fuckbuddy friendship.

At six five, two hundred fifty pounds, with a twelve-inch cock, Lucas was going to crush my little wife. I couldn’t wait to see it.

16

Over the next few days Ginny continued shopping for sexy clothes and accessories. I ordered a BBC anklet for her with charms that were the ace of spades and letters BBC on it. It was delivered on Monday and I gave it to her.

“I like it, Ty, it certainly leaves no doubt about what I like. I’ll wear it when I go out in Baltimore. I’m going to the condo in the morning and will probably stay a few days. I’m sure I’ll be getting laid though. I’ll tell you all about it when I get home.”

“Okay, I’d like that. I want you to have a good time. I’m going to be busy so don’t worry about me. I’ll be thinking about what you’re doing though.”

“You be careful and don’t get blisters whacking off. I’ll want a good fucking from my husband when I get home.”

“I’ll be careful.”

17

My pussy was already wet as I drove the Escalade into Baltimore. Had several bags of clothes in the back. Everything from sexy tight gym outfits to super-short club dresses.

I'm going to flaunt my new tits in these new clothes. There's that new hotel across from the condo, if I sit in the bar with my anklet on who knows who I might meet. Lots of sports teams stay there when they're in town. It's baseball season so I'll have to see. I doubt I'll have to troll though. The gym should provide all the cock I'm going to need.

It's hard to believe I'm doing this. Like a dream come true. I had so much fun getting laid in college but I thought I'd have to give all that up when I got married. I had no idea Ty was so perverted and would want me to get fucked by black guys. I'm a damned lucky girl to have a husband like that.

But then, according to what I see on the internet there are lots of husbands who want to have their wives fucked by others, black or white, or both. I'd fuck a white guy if he had a big cock and lots of muscles. I'm not ruling anyone out before I've met them. I had a few white guys in college and it was pretty good sex. Have to see who rises to the occasion.

Virginia got to the condo at nine and unloaded her bags. She spent an hour putting her clothes away. It was a warm day and promised to get hot later. She dressed in tight boy shorts and a sando without a bra.

It feels good to go without a bra again. I'll have to limit it for a while but a few hours a day will be okay. I'm not going to be lifting weights for another month at least.

She threw her keys, wallet, lipstick, comb, and a bra in a canvas shoulder bag before setting off for the gym.

She took a cab the ten blocks to the gym. She saw Matt as soon as she walked in.

“Hi, Ginny, you made it. Good to see you, this is where you sign in. See, I've got your membership card right here waiting for you, here you go.

Let me show you around and introduce you.

“Over there are the men’s locker rooms and showers, the girls are over here. We have fifteen women who are members right now. Go ahead in and put your bag in a locker. I’ll wait here.”

“Thanks, Matt, I’ll just be a minute.”

She took a minute to check out the showers and dressing room. Everything was spotless. She approved.

“I appreciate your taking time for me. I’m impressed so far. It looks busy this morning.”

“About average. The gym has two sides pretty much, over here the weight lifters and body builders have their equipment. The machines are pretty much used by the office workers and casual exercisers. The boxing is in the other room. Through here.”

He took her into another section of the gym and the center was occupied by a professional standard ring. Two middleweights were sparing.

There was an older man coaching. Older but still with a muscular body and graceful movements.

“Hey, Sam, meet Ginny, the girl I told you about. This is Sam, our boxing coach. Sam was a successful middleweight contender in his younger years. At forty-four he prefers coaching. Most boxers are ready to retire in their early thirties.”

“Hell, Matt, you said she was beautiful, you didn’t say she looked like a playmate of the month. Nice to meet you, Ginny.”

“Nice to meet you too, Sam. You look like you keep in shape for a retired man.”

“Have to if I’m going to spar with these kids. They’d like nothing better than to put me on my ass but it ain’t gonna happen. Okay you two, hit the showers.”

“Noah, come here. Want you to meet Ginny. Noah is short for his weight class but he packs a heavy punch. At one ninety he’s light heavyweight but at five-eight he’s got to be fast and get inside to fight. We’re working on it. He and Aaron are good friends.”

“Hi, Noah, pleasure to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you, Ginny. Aaron said he had a great time last week. I hope we can get to be friends like that.”

“I think I’d like that, Noah. Maybe you can get close and work on your inside moves.”

“Got you talking like a boxer already, good girl.”

“Go take your shower, Kid,” Sam said.

“Arron was here at six. He works mornings with his uncle and usually comes back in around three. Noah will be back too. They’ll do another two hours then. We close at six, twelve hours a day is enough,” Matt said.

“Caleb will be in this afternoon too. He’s another coach who’s over the hill at forty. Super guy though and I think you’ll like him. You want to get a little exercise?”

“Sure, but I can’t lift weight for another month. Legs would be okay.”

“We’ll put you on a bike and work on stamina.”

They went back into the other room where the machines were. There were a dozen guys lifting weights and every one of them with a magnificent physique.

Ginny noticed two working at the squat rack. They were the biggest men, a full head taller and huge bodies, perfectly sculpted.

“Who are those guys, Matt?”

“Our two best body builders. They tied for third place in the Eastern Regionals last month. Great guys too, Mark and Lucas. Thought you might recognize him. Lucas I mean, he was at the university the same time you were.”

“Oh my god, it is him. No, he’s gotten so much bigger in the arms and chest. Excuse me, I’m going to say hello.”

“Go ahead, I’ll talk to you later.”

My god, Lucas has gotten even bigger, yeah he’s six-five and weighed two-ten when he was playing ball but he must be two forty now and it’s all muscle. He’s fucking huge now.

“Hello, remember me?” Ginny said.

“What, wait, no, Ginny is that really you? You gotten even more beautiful, girl, what in hell you doing here?” Lucas said.

“Matt is an old friend of my husband Ty. Matt invited me to join the gym. He said I might meet some friendly playmates here. I had no idea you were here. So, you’re not still playing ball?”

“You still married to that white boy then. No, got too slow to play. Got into body building a few years ago. Not a bad gig. You looking to play some more count me in. I remember some fine times we had.

“Sorry, this here is my little brother Mark. Mark, this little lady is Ginny, an old friend from college. Haven’t seen her in years and she’s gotten more beautiful with age.”

Mark was handsome like Lucas but looked like a hard man. Bald with a black goatee he looked mean, then he smiled his most charming smile and it transformed his whole persona.

“Nice to meet you, Ginny. Lucas told me he used to see a blond girl when he was in school, I take it that’s you?”

“That would be me. Nice to meet you, Mark. You guys look alike, are you brothers?”

“Please tell me I’m not as ugly as him. Yeah, I’m a year younger and have to put up with that for life. Having an ugly older brother has been a burden when we scouting for females. I’m the one with charm and brains.”

“And ego, I presume. I found Lucas to be charming and if you are more so it’s a bonus for me. You guys do anything more than lift weights and preen all day?”

“Yeah, we do security for events and concerts and things. Make some dough with the competitions too. Doing good overall. How about you? What you been doing for the last six years?”

“Housewife is the term but that covers a lot of activities. Being a companion to my husband’s grandfather and running a big old house has been my challenge. Granddad passed away a few months ago and now it’s our house. Ty inherited Rockford Shipping and the estate. It’s been a busy

few months. I met Matt a couple months ago when Ty attended a frat house reunion. They were both members.

“Meeting Matt brought some big changes to our life. Ty learned what I was like before I met him and he thought I might like to, ah, indulge a little in my favorite pastime. We’ve met with Matt a couple times and it’s been fantastic.

“The estate is secluded out on the shore and we thought I might use our condo in town to entertain privately. Matt assured me I would find talent here to keep me company evenings.

“You guys look talented, interested in renewing an old friendship?” Ginny said.

“Way more than just interested, Baby, way more. How about I take you out tonight?” Lucas asked.

“Nah, you need to be seen with me, I’ll take you out,” Mark said.

“How about you both take me out. I think it would be twice as much fun for me. I don’t need a boyfriend just playmates, understand?”

“We got you, Girl, and we’re feeling playful. So, your old man knows you playing?” Lucas asked.

“He does and it’s fine with him. He enjoys it in fact. Matt has introduced me to several other guys and I want to have lots of friends to call on for company. If you don’t mind sharing a good thing?”

“Baby, I remember you was a real slut in college and I guess you still like to play the field. Okay with us if you want, long as we get to play too. We aren’t selfish,” Lucas said.

“That’s good, exactly what I want. That offer to go out tonight still good?”

“Good as gold. How about we go to a club for a while, get comfortable you know, then back to your place?”

“Sounds like fun to me. Where should I meet you?”

“Place called the Warehouse. Take a cab ‘cause ain’t safe to park a car there. Have him drop you right in front. No place for a white girl to be by

herself, understand. Meet you there at nine, okay? You still smoke?" Lucas said.

"Nine is fine, I'll be there. Of course, I still love to get high. Best sex in the world when I'm high. I think it will be fun to spend the night with brothers, never tried that before."

"Baby, we've been a team all our lives. We know how to show a lady a good time," Mark said.

"I'll look forward to that. I'm going to exercise for a bit. See you later."

Jesus, I am going to get so fucked tonight. If Mark is anywhere as big as Lucas it is going to be the best fuck of my life. Those bodies, my pussy is wet already.

Ginny got on a stationary bike and started her exercise. It didn't take long before she realized she really needed this. Her legs were burning by three miles and she was breathing hard.

"How you doing, Ginny?" Matt asked.

"I sure had no idea how out of shape I am. My legs are burning."

"Good, it means you're gaining. Most people don't know their age is catching up with them. It will take a few weeks to get you back to where you need to be. You'll feel a lot more energetic too."

"I could use that. I have a date tonight with Lucas and Mark."

"You haven't wasted any time. I didn't tell Lucas you were coming. Thought you might like to surprise him."

"Thanks, it was fun. I never knew he had a brother. What's Mark's story?"

"Mark had a falling out with their old man for a while and he went out to LA. That must have been oh, seven or eight years ago. He got into weight lifting where Lucas and their dad wanted him to do sports. Anyway, they got it sorted and Mark showed Lucas they could make money on the competition circuit. They're doing good now. Mark's got a better head for business than Lucas. He's the one got them the security thing started. He may be a year younger but he's the leader. They're an odd pair. Lucas has

the college degree but Mark is the brains. They're inseparable now. Good guys, I hope you have fun with them."

"I'm sure I will. I'm meeting them at The Warehouse at nine."

"Stick close to them, that's a rough neighborhood. I'd be surprised if there are ten white people there. If there are they'll all be women. Great music though and you can get high from breathing in there. They'll take care of you, I'm sure."

"What should I wear?"

"Sexy club dress would be fine. The guys will be wearing slacks and jackets. It's upscale despite the name. People dress nice there."

"Excellent, I have just the dress. Thanks, Matt, and thanks for understanding where we're coming from. Not many guys would."

"It's fine, Baby, long as you get what you like I'm happy. Ty's been a friend for a long time and he and his granddad did me a solid setting up this place. I couldn't have done it without them. Just returning the favor. I think you are one hot lady and deserve to enjoy life. If I can help with that it's my privilege. Course I won't mind a bit to be included in the fun."

"You will be, Matt, soon, I promise."

"Let's get you set up with some flexibility exercises."

Matt ran Ginny through different exercises for another hour. She returned to the condo then to rest up for a night of exercise.

18

Ginny visited a salon in the afternoon for a new hair rinse. A couple shades lighter looked great. Her hair was almost to her waist and had natural curls. She planned to wear a blood red dress and had her nails done in the same color, lipstick too.

She fixed a salad for her dinner and called Ty.

“Hi, Honey, I wanted to let you know I’m going out tonight. You remember the guy I told you about, Lucas? Well, he was at the gym with his younger brother. They are into body building competitions and boy are they ripped. They asked me to meet them at a club tonight at nine. I can’t wait.”

“Really, he’s a hung dude, as big as Matt. You going to take them to the condo?”

“Probably, I’d say around eleven. I had my hair done and I lightened it. I like it. I’m wearing a red dress that barely covers my ass and drapes in front to below my tits. It not just cleavage it shows the whole inside of them. I have red heels to match. I’m debating whether to wear my anklet, what do you think?”

“I’d say go ahead but it’s up to you if you think it might be too blatant.”

“It might be in a club that’s all black. I don’t want to start a fight. I’ll save it for someplace subtle. I’m going to take a nap, it will be a late night. Just wanted to let you know what I’m up to.”

“I appreciate it. I hope you have a good time and they give you what you want. I’ll be thinking about you, and what you’re doing. My blonde wife getting her pussy pounded by two big black men, that’s hot. Have fun, Baby, I love you.”

Ginny slept for a couple of hours then got ready. She had an enema and shower, covered her body in scented lotion, and did her makeup. She pulled on a red lace thong and her dress. Red stilettos gave her a little height. She checked herself in the mirror.

Damn, I do look hot. Hell, I am hot, and ready to be fucked tonight. I hope Mark is hung as well as his brother. Those guys are so big, I can't wait to feel them on me.

It was ten after nine when the cab dropped her at The Warehouse. There was a line waiting to get in. The doorman waved her over.

"Lucas is inside on the right. Have a good time."

"Thanks, I expect to."

She went in and Lucas saw her and waved. She moved to the booth. It was circular and Lucas got up so she could slide in between him and Mark.

"Hi, Baby, you look hot. Take care of you outside okay?"

"Yes, let me right in. This place is nuts. It's packed already."

"Yeah, they open at eight but the line forms by seven. It'll be like this all night. Love that dress," Mark said.

"Thanks, can I toké that?"

Mark handed the joint to her.

"What would you like to drink?" Lucas asked.

"Frozen Margarita."

Lucas waved and a waitress came over and took their orders.

Three hits on the joint later each man was rubbing a thigh and she was soaking her thong. After her first drink the three of them got up to dance. It was dirty dancing with her between the two men. Lots of body rubbing going on. She was feeling their cocks with her ass and mons. Mark was behind her and slipped his hand inside her dress and fondled her tit. The floor was packed and no one paid any attention. She reached back and gave Mark's cock a rub. Seemed as big as Lucas to her. She turned around and gave Mark a big smile as Lucas' hand slipped into her dress. His hand covered her tit and felt really good. She motioned she wanted a drink and they sat down.

It was ten thirty and she finished her third drink. A lull in the music allowed her to be heard.

"Let's go to my place."

No argument from either man. They left the club and got a cab.

Lucas rubbed tits and Mark rubbed pussy while she rubbed cocks on the way. Who gave a fuck what the cabbie thought? Her moans told what was going on in the back seat and the address said she was going to be fucked soon.

In the elevator she kissed Mark while Lucas felt her ass. It was ten to eleven when the front door closed behind them.

19

I was lying in bed waiting for eleven when my phone told me someone had entered the condo.

I switched the TV from Ginny's photos to the live feed from the condo. There was my sexy wife with two very big black men. They were passing her back and forth kissing her.

Fucking Christ, she said they were body builders but I had no idea they were that big. Even in her heels she looks tiny.

She finally broke away and I heard what she said.

"You guys get comfortable. I want a smoke, but I need to pee first."

The guys removed their jackets and sat. Lucas, the one without the goatee, pulled a joint from his pocket and lit up. I split screen and saw Ginny in the bedroom. She removed her dress and thong. She went into the bath and I heard water running. She came out and put on a negligee I'd never seen. It was black and short. It tied in front with a ribbon. It covered her but didn't hide a thing.

God, she's beautiful. She is going to be so fucked, I can't wait to see it.

She went back out to the living room.

"Wow, Baby, you know how to get comfortable. I love the way you move. Here, have a toke," Lucas said.

"I thought I said you should get comfortable. Are you going to take me to bed fully dressed? Come on guys, show me what you've got for me."

The sound was garbled as everyone spoke at once and there was teasing going on. The guys undressed and gathered next to Ginny. She was laughing as she took their arms and led them to the bedroom. Both of these guys had cocks as big as Matt's foot long monster.

My god, can she take both of them? I don't see how but I'm sure she will find a way. This is what she wanted, big black men with big cocks. I hope they don't hurt her.

It took me a minute to get the single screen in the bedroom. I did and Ginny was naked on her knees sucking two big cocks. She held one in each hand and alternated.

“That’s it, Baby, suck that cock. Get us nice and hard, Baby, we gonna fuck you good. Gonna give your married white pussy some good black meat. You won’t be able to feel your husband’s little dick after we stretch your pussy.”

She was making humming noises and slobbering on their cocks, obviously enjoying herself.

I’ll bet her pussy is fucking soaked.

Lucas picked her up and sat her on his shoulders with his face in her pussy. She leaned back and Mark caught her and lowered her until her head was upside down and he stuck his cock in her mouth. I could see why she needed flexibility training. I could hardly make out her orgasm because of the cock in her mouth.

Lucas pulled her off Mark’s cock and threw her on the bed. He knelt between her legs and wet the head of his cock on her pussy.

“You gonna remember this one, Baby, you used to love to get this. Bet you still want it.”

“I do, yes, fuck me, Baby, I’ve never forgotten your cock.”

Ouch, that hurts a little, but I’ll put it down to heat of the moment talk.

Lucas started pushing into her and she made gasping sounds as she took it. Mark’s cock found her mouth again.

Lucas was sliding eight or nine inches in and out and she was gagging on Mark when her body spasmed and I knew she had another orgasm.

Lucas came then with a roar. It took him a long time to empty his balls in my wife. When he withdrew a flood of thick white cum flowed out of her. Lucas moved away and Mark moved around and sunk his cock into the mess.

I’m not sure Ginny even knew they switched. Mark fucked her for several minutes and she had another orgasm. Her body was still quivering

when Mark shot his load. He pulled out and it looked like a pint of cum flowed out.

My nasty wife then reached between her legs and took some on her fingers and sucked them dry. She did it with an evil smile on her face too.

“You like that black cum, don’t you, Baby?” Lucas said.

“Yes, I do. I always have and I always will.”

“You have any babies yet with that white boy?”

“Not yet but we will.”

“Nah, we breed you first. You gonna have a black baby and you know that’s what you really want.”

“Maybe, but if you’re going to breed me you’d better get hard again because this is all running out. Mark, throw me a towel please.”

Mark got her a towel.

“I’m going to clean up. One of you roll a joint. Weed and papers are in that drawer. Be right back.”

The guys were jiving about her sweet pussy and Mark rolled a joint. Ginny came back and lay on the bed between them. Mark lit up and took a tube of KY from the drawer.

“You like it up your ass too, Baby?”

“I do if you do. What I really like is both of you together. Think you guys can work that out?”

The sound garbled again as everyone was talking at once.

“I remember you liked me to fuck your ass. Tightest fucking thing I ever felt. I think I’m gonna have some of that in a few minutes. You come and suck on this, Baby, get me ready,” Lucas said.

Ginny eagerly got to work sucking Lucas. Mark was rubbing his hands over her body. Mark got behind her and put some KY on his fingers before inserting two in her ass. Her moan said she liked it. As Lucas recovered so did Mark.

Ginny left Lucas and started making out with Mark. She pushed him back on the bed and lay on top of him. When she felt he was hard she sat up

and reached down and put him in her pussy. When he was in she lay down on his chest.

Lucas got behind her and lubed his cock with KY. He put the head in her ass and I heard her gasp.

“Fuck, Lucas, you’re so fucking big. Please, go slow, let me relax. Okay, more, I’m okay now but god damn I don’t remember it being that big. OH, that’s good. I feel stuffed with cock. Ahh, it’s good. Fuck my ass, Baby, I love it.”

I switched cameras and from this angle I could see he had all twelve inches up her ass. Mark was moving slowly in her pussy as well.

They double fucked her for a good ten minutes and she came twice. Mark came with a loud groan like it was an effort to cum. Lucas followed his brother and pumped her ass full. She lay on Mark purring with pleasure.

Mark got out from under her before Lucas pulled out. He was soft but there was still eight inches of cock in her ass. I heard the pop when he pulled clear. More cum flowed from both her holes. Lucas put the towel between her legs.

Not much was happening and I got busy cleaning the mess I made. I had cum in my hair, on my cheek, and all over my chest and stomach. My wife is an inspiration for a masturbator.

Ginny went and washed and ordered the guys to do the same. She got them beers while they cleaned their cocks. After that the three of them lounged on the bed talking about the things they’d been doing since they last met six years ago.

I played back the recording and it was nice and clear. By the time I checked on them Mark was fucking Ginny missionary and Lucas was watching and stroking his cock. It looked like Ginny was being crushed by the big man on top of her, but the way her hands were pulling on his butt to make him go deep said otherwise.

She was saying something in his ear but I couldn’t hear. It took almost ten minutes before he came with a series of grunts. Her smile and the way her hands smoothed his back told me she enjoyed it. They kissed several times before he rolled off her.

Lucas moved in and had been jacking off watching. He was ready to cum and pointed his cock at her mouth. She caught some and some hit her cheek and chin, some her tits. I couldn't believe how much there was considering it was his third of the night. She was laughing and rubbing it into her tits.

She wiped with the towel and got up. They went to the living room and with a lot of chatter the men dressed. I heard Mark call for an uber. With a kiss goodnight the men left.

Ginny went back into the bedroom and looked around.

"I don't know if you can hear me but I had a good time. Lucas is still a bit of an asshole but I really like Mark. I'm well fucked and I'm going to shower and get some sleep. Call you tomorrow, love you."

20

Wednesday Ginny wore loose cut off sweats and a sports bra. She got to the gym at eleven.

“Morning, Ginny, last night go okay?” Matt asked.

“Just fine, Matt. I had a good time. So did the guys. I don’t see them today?”

“They might be working. There’s some sort of ceremony at the park today. It’s the kind of thing they are security for. Either that or you wore them out and they can’t get out of bed.”

“I don’t think that happened. They left my place at two. Anyway, I wanted to do some boxing exercise next. What should I do for warmup?”

“Come with me and we’ll get you started.”

Matt took her into the boxing room. Sam was working in the ring with a younger man. They watched for a few minutes.

“Why does Sam hit his head with those mitts?”

“To show him how slow he is. Sam’s retired but he was really good. He’s still good, in fact. He’s hardly warmed up and the young guy is ready to drop. We got some fighters here that have no hope of winning anything. But they pay the bills and we train them so we can keep the doors open. This guy is one of those.”

She watched Sam play with the guy. Sam would dance in and let the man throw a punch and move just enough so it missed then hit him on the head gently with a mitt. Ginny liked the way Sam looked and moved. Graceful like a dancer but quick as a cat. His body shiny with moisture.

I think Sam looks pretty good. He’s not wearing a protector and what’s swinging in his sweats is not small. Maybe I’ll give Sam a tumble if he’s interested. Matt introduced me so he must think Sam would be a good playmate for me.

“What’s Sam’s deal, Matt? You thinking he might be good company for me?”

“I think so. Man’s equipped to please and he’s available. His old lady got the house and their five kids. Sam’s still a good dad though and spends a lot of time with them. He lives here at the gym. We built him a small apartment upstairs. Every cent he makes goes to those kids. Get to know him and you’ll like him I’m sure. They’re done.

“Hey, Sam, Ginny here needs some training. Want to help?”

“Love to, I need something constructive to do. You go work the speedbag boy.”

Sam came down and stood with them. He was about five ten, one ninety, and still in fantastic shape. He had some tiny scars around his eyes but a great smile. There was a softness in his eyes that drew Ginny to him.

“What do you want to work on with her?” Sam asked.

“Flex and stamina first. She’s got good legs but needs some upper body strength and toning. She had implants about three months ago so go light on lifting and no chest work for another month at least.”

“Okay, got it. I’ll start her on the rope and stretching.”

“Good, Ginny, you’re in good hands with Sam. Let him know if you feel any discomfort. The key is to enjoy exercising, enjoy the way your body works. She’s all yours, Sam.”

“Okay, Ginny, first challenge is you’re all dry, got to make you sweat. Come over here.”

Sam took her to a corner and got a jump rope.

“I don’t think I should be jumping up and down.”

“I don’t think so either. You don’t jump, it’s a skipping motion. Your upper body stays almost still and your feet just clear the rope. I’ll show you.”

The rope was a blur as Sam made it swing. His hands hardly moved and he was still as his feet danced over the line.

“Here, you try it.”

Ginny was awkward at first and Sam was patient with her. Once she got the hang of it she did okay. In five minutes, her body was covered with a sheen of sweat and she was out of breath.

“That’s good. Now we got you warm we’ll stretch you without hurting you.”

He put her on a mat and had her do leg lifts until her abs burned. Then he took her ankles and gently pulled them back until her toes touched the floor over her head. It took several tries before she made it all the way.

“I can feel that all the way down my back, in my ass, and my thighs.”

“Good, that’s where you need to. Now, come over here and lay on this bench on your stomach. I’ll hold your feet and I want you to lift your upper body using your lower back.”

“Ugh, that’s hard. You got me?”

“I’ve got you, all the way down and lift again, do three.”

Ginny managed three.

“You train those muscles and you’ll never have lower back pain. You’ll be amazed how strong you can get doing that. Back on the mat and we’ll stretch you.”

He put her on her back and knelt between her legs. He put his hands behind her knees and slowly pushed her legs up until she was folded in half. Sam’s crotch was touching her ass and she could feel his cock. It had a firmness it lacked before.

“Your lower back is still stiff. When we get you loose, you’ll want to touch your ears with your knees. It will take a while, but we’ll keep working on it.”

Sam ran her through several more stretching exercises.

“Overall you’re not in bad shape. Matt said you were twenty-eight, right? Well, you’ve been going downhill for almost ten years, we need to dust off the rust. Let’s work those glutes.”

He had her do squats until her legs were quivering.

“Feeling it in your ass? Good, now lay on this bench, facedown. Here, these are one pound each. Now, lift your arms out to the sides. Feel it in your back. Any strain in your chest? No, good. Keep going.”

“I can really feel it in my back.”

“That’s right. The difference between work and exercise is with work you train certain muscles to do a task. When something unusual comes up you hurt yourself. With exercise you work all of your body and you’re ready for any task you ask your body to perform. We’re going to concentrate on what you don’t normally use. How often will you be coming in?”

“I’m not sure, maybe three days a week.”

“Okay, I’ll show you things you can easily do at home for an hour a day. If you do that you’ll see progress pretty quick. Soon’s your chest is fully healed we’ll get serious. Have you feeling like you’re eighteen again in a few months. Looking like it too, not that you don’t look great now.”

“Sam, I didn’t think you even noticed.”

“Oh, Girl, never underestimate the effect you have on a man. I noticed, believe me. I think you’ve had enough for today.”

“How do you stay so limber and graceful, Sam?”

“I dance, at least an hour a day. You should do it at home. Come with me, I’ll show you.”

Sam took her up to his apartment. It was small and very neat. He put on some music.

“This is Santana’s The Calling. It’s got a great dance rhythm and is fast enough to work your wind. Let’s try it.”

She was amazed at the smoothness of Sam’s moves as he moved to the music. He looked like a professional dancer.

“Try it, stay loose and feel the music. Rock your hips, get a little Spanish in your moves. There are no set steps just keep moving. That’s it, you’re feeling it now. Yeah, you got the moves, Girl.”

They danced until the song ended, about eight minutes. He legs were burning and she was breathing hard. Sam showed no strain.

“I do two or three reps of this song every day. I like to dance to other stuff too, blues mostly, but this is the best workout. I like it because it relaxes me and I can think about other things and still exercise.”

“Sam, you are a wonder. This is a workout but it’s fun too. I’ll do this certainly. Thanks for showing me.”

“Glad you enjoy it. I think we’re done for today, don’t want you getting too sore, a little is good. It’s time for lunch anyway.”

“Can I take you to lunch, Sam?”

“No thanks, I have a guy I work with on his lunch hour. You take one of the boys or Matt. He likes to go out for lunch. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Okay, Sam, thanks.”

Ginny went down and took a shower before changing to cutoffs and a T shirt. She ran into Noah as she was leaving.

“Hi, Noah, good workout?”

“Yeah, pretty good. You?”

“Yes, Sam is doing a job on my body.”

“You got a good body to work on, no lie.”

“How about I take you to lunch, Noah?”

“Okay, I’d like that. Place down the street has a good lunch.”

“Lead the way.”

Noah took Ginny to a small restaurant a block away. It was full of workmen and she was the only white person. They got a booth and ordered lunch.

“How come you picked this gym for your workouts?” Noah asked.

“A couple of reasons. One is Matt is a long-time friend of my husband. Another is I like to meet black guys. I like to have a little fun at night.”

“Where’s your husband?”

“At home. We have a place out on the shore of the bay and a condo here in town. I stay here a couple nights a week. What are you doing this evening?”

“Nothing special, Aaron and I probably get a couple of beers and hang, you know.”

“How about you guys hang out at my place then. I’ve got some smoke and plenty of beer. Aaron I’ve played with before but I’d like to get to know you better. How about seven o’clock and we’ll have a pizza for dinner?”

“Sounds good to me. I’ll check with Aaron later.”

“Great. Now, tell me why you want to be a fighter?”

They talked through lunch then Ginny returned to the condo to get ready for tonight.

21

It was ten to seven when the intercom buzzed.

“Hi, Ginny, it’s Noah, door’s locked.”

“Okay, I’ll let you in. Take to elevator to the penthouse.”

She opened the front door and a few minutes later Noah was at her door.

“Hi, Noah, where’s Aaron?”

“I don’t know. Haven’t been able to reach him all day. It okay I come anyway?”

“Sure, it’s fine, make yourself comfortable, beer?”

“Please. This place is really nice. I’ll have a place like this someday. Thanks. I like that dress.”

Ginny had on a white dress with a halter top, cutaway sides and was backless. It clung to her body outlining her breasts and hips. It ended below her pussy. It was the only thing she had on except her anklet.

“Let me see that. I heard about these, where did you get it?”

“My husband gave it to me.”

“So, he knows you digging black guys huh?”

“Yes, he knows and he likes it. He says it makes me more interesting than the average housewife.”

“Oh, you interesting alright. Very interesting to me.”

Ginny lit a joint.

“Here, have some of this, it will make the evening more fun. You hungry?”

“Pizza can wait, I’m hungry for what you got. Aaron told me he fuck you good and you like black meat. I got some for you.”

Noah pulled her to him and kissed her. She returned it willingly.

“I think we should finish this before we forget to. There’s plenty of time, Baby. Let’s enjoy the evening.”

22

Ginny had called me in the afternoon and said Aaron and Noah, from the gym, would be coming to the condo at seven for an evening of fun and sex.

I was in my bedroom by six thirty waiting for the alarm on my phone announcing their arrival. I was watching the video from the night before.

At ten to seven my phone buzzed and I switched to live feed. Ginny was greeting a single young man at the door.

“Hi, Noah, where’s Aaron?”

“I don’t know. Haven’t been able to reach him all day. It okay I come anyway?”

“Sure, it’s fine, make yourself comfortable, beer?”

“Please. This place is really nice. I’ll have a place like this someday. Thanks. I like that dress.”

Her dress was really short and sexy. Noah was short, about five eight and under two hundred pounds but still muscular like a fighter would be. Like Aaron was.

“Let me see that. I heard about these, where did you get it?”

Noah was looking at her BBC anklet.

“My husband gave it to me.”

“So, he knows you digging black guys huh?”

“Yes, he knows and he likes it. He says it makes me more interesting than the average housewife.”

“Oh, you interesting alright. Very interesting to me.”

Ginny lit a joint. I found my wife to be extremely interesting, especially when she was entertaining.

“Here, have some of this, it will make the evening more fun. You hungry?”

“Pizza can wait, I’m hungry for what you got. Aaron told me he fuck you good and you like black meat. I got some for you.”

Noah pulled her to him and kissed her. She returned it willingly. The kiss was passionate.

“I think we should finish this before we forget to. There’s plenty of time, Baby. Let’s enjoy the evening.”

She pushed him back and handed him the joint. He laughed.

“You right, Baby, got all evening and gonna have us some fun.”

He toked the spliff and handed it back. Noah sat back and admired Ginny.

“You’re one beautiful girl you know. Matt told me last week you would be around and I should get to know you. He didn’t say why and I kind of wondered about that. Then Aaron told me about his night on the boat and he and Matt having sex with you. He said you just liked black guys to have fun with. Shit, I got real excited about that. I had a white girl in high school once but she wasn’t pretty like you. I think it’s hot, you know, black and white.”

“Yes, it is. That’s why I joined the gym, to meet guys to play with. I’m not looking for a boyfriend though, I like variety. Tonight might be a one-time thing, Noah, but I am looking forward to it.”

She was helping him take his shirt off as she spoke. She ran her hands over his chest and abs.

“You are in really good shape and I like your body.”

“You ain’t seen the best part yet, Baby. I like your body too. How do you get this dress off?”

“I’ll do it. I want you to watch me undress.”

She stood up and unfastened the dress behind her neck. The top fell away and she eased the rest down over her hips and it dropped to the floor. She stepped out of it naked.

She went to her knees at his feet and unbuckled his belt.

“Now let’s see the rest of you.”

He lifted his hips and she slid his pants and shorts off. He kicked off his shoes and she took his pants off. His hard cock sprung up. It was about the same size as mine and a little fatter.

“Mmmm. This looks just fine to me.”

She leaned forward and took it in her mouth. He held her head with a handful of her hair.

“Yeah, suck my cock, Baby, I can tell you like that black fuck stick. You suck cock real good, feels good.”

She was lavishing her attention on his cock and balls with her mouth and hands. He was controlling her head and fucking her mouth.

She pulled free and told him to cum.

“Yeah, Baby, fuck my mouth, cum for me, I want to taste you.”

His hips were humping and she jacked him off into her mouth. She swallowed it all down.

“Ahhh, that’s good, Baby. You cum good, I like it. Now you’ll take your time when you lick me.”

She took a drink from her beer then stood up and took his hand. He stood and kissed her before she led him to the bedroom.

They kissed again standing next to the bed. I could see him running his hands over her body. She was doing the same to him. He pushed her back onto the bed and got on top of her.

There was no conversation, only sounds of pleasure. He kissed her neck and down to her tits. He sucked her nipples and I could hear her moans. Down across her belly to her vulva. She was squeezing her tits as he licked her. He found her clit and she held his head to keep him there. She orgasmed quickly and he moved up to enter her.

Ginny held out her arms and he lay on her again. She locked her ankles over his back and held him. He slid easily into her pussy.

She must have liked kissing him because she kept it up as he fucked her. He appeared to be enjoying it too. Noah fucked her for a few minutes before he came. Don’t think Ginny had an orgasm but she seemed to be okay about it. They were laughing and kissing.

Ginny got up and washed, Noah went out and pulled on his boxers. Ginny came out wearing a short silk robe.

“How about we order that pizza now?” Ginny said.

“Yeah, worked up an appetite.”

I went back and looked at the video while they had dinner. Watching people eat wasn't as exciting. I looked at it from several camera angles.

By the time I went back to live they were back in bed and Ginny was riding Noah's cock. I'd review how they got there later.

Ginny was rubbing her clit and I saw her body convulsing as she orgasmed. She fell forward on him and they kissed.

Noah rolled them over and pulled out. He flipped Ginny onto her stomach then pulled her to her knees. He fucked her doggy for several minutes before he came.

He fell forward on her back and kissed her neck. I could see her face and she had that smile she gets when a man cums inside her. I knew she enjoyed herself.

“I want to hit the gym early in the morning and I need to get some sleep. You, Mister, are going to have to go. I had a very good time and I'm glad we had a chance to get together.”

“Okay, I had fun too. I'll see you at the gym, I guess?” Noah said.

“Yes, you probably will and we'll just be friends, okay?”

“Okay, whatever.”

Noah dressed and left. Ginny took a shower and went to bed. It was almost eleven thirty. I had a towel with me to catch my cum and I turned out the light to sleep myself, as satisfied as my wife.

23

Ginny got home Thursday afternoon.

“Hi, Honey, I’m so glad to be home. I’ve missed you.”

“I’ve missed you too, Baby. I’m glad you’re home. I take it from the video you had a good time?”

“I did, not only with the guys but at the gym. I’m getting into the exercise. I feel great.”

“That’s good, I guess I’ll have to start if I’m going to keep up.”

“That’s right and it won’t hurt you a bit. We’ll have to set up an exercise room here.”

“Sure, why not. I’ll talk to Matt about it.”

“Why don’t you have him come out Saturday night and stay over. I haven’t had much time to talk to him at the gym. I didn’t feel right asking him to come to the condo.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“I’m not sure, maybe because he’s our friend and not just a random fuck. It’s different with Matt. I hope you understand.”

“I think I do. Sure, good idea, I’ll call him. Want to go out tonight?”

“No, I was up at five and I want to go to bed early and cuddle with my husband.”

“I like the sound of that. I’m not sure I’ll settle for cuddling though.”

“Well, we can cuddle after we make love.”

“That would be better, much better.”

I called Matt.

“Hey, Brother, Ginny and I want to set up an exercise room here at the house. Would you be kind enough to come out and give us advise on how and what we need? Come out Saturday evening for dinner and stay over. Sundays are pretty laid back here and I think Ginny would like some time

with you. She said she didn't feel right about asking you to join her at the condo. To quote her, 'Matt's our friend, not some random fuck', how about it?"

"I'd love to. I'd be glad to help you set something up. I'd love to be with Ginny again too, of course. I kind of felt the same way she did and kept my distance and let her play. I need to talk to you about something too. I'll be there around six?"

"That's fine, we'll see you then."

I found Ginny out by the pool lying naked on a lounge, something Maria hates but Mario loves.

"I got Matt and he'll be here around six on Saturday. He said he felt the same way you did and intentionally kept his distance so you could play. He's a pretty understanding guy. He'll help us with our gym and he said he wanted to talk to me about something, but didn't say what."

"Guess you'll find out Saturday. I'm glad he's staying over. Would you mind terribly if I spent some time alone with him? Like after we go to bed I could go to his room for a while?"

"I think that would be okay. He said he wanted you again too."

"That's good, I've had five different guys since we started this and Matt is far and away the best lover of them all. Just the way he touches me and kisses. Plus, he has the biggest cock, even bigger than Lucas, by a little, but Lucas is an ass. Matt's much nicer."

"If you say so. Matt's been a friend since our freshman year in college, that's fifteen years, and we've always gotten along great. I'm more comfortable with you being with him. I know he fucks you best, but maybe Mark was close?"

"Close but not the same. I do like Mark though. Maybe I'll see him without Lucas next week, we'll see."

"I love the sun on my body. We get nice sun in the afternoons at the condo. I sunbathe nude there too."

"Probably not much work gets done in that office building across the street. It's at least ten stories taller and I'm sure they have a good view of our patio deck," I said.

“That’s their problem, I like to sunbathe nude and if they want to look I don’t really care. Don’t forget, your wife is a slut and likes to show off. Maybe I’ll get a couple of guys to fuck me outside. That should rock their offices.”

“If it doesn’t get you arrested. Nude is one thing, public fornication is something else. Better keep your slut activities inside.”

“Spoilsport, okay, I will, but I’m still going to sun myself.”

“Fine by me. I’ve been busy while you’ve been gone. I called a video meeting of the board and got approval for permanent CEO for Fred. I remain Chairman. I transferred *Piper* to Rockford Shipping and I’ve been looking at starting an investment company, that I would own and control, to manage our assets.”

“I should stay three days and nights, you actually get work done when I’m not around.”

“There’s some truth in that. I have to work to keep busy or I would be jacking off all day thinking about what you’re doing.”

We whiled away the afternoon, had dinner, and retired early. She gave me a commentary on her videos and I reclaimed my wife. We made love the second time. She blew me the third, insatiable woman.

I could sense Ginny's excitement all day Saturday and I was sure it was because Matt would be staying overnight. She was more affectionate than usual towards me probably to reassure me. But her excitement was about being fucked by Matt again. It was fine with me, I was excited to have it happen.

Matt arrived a little before six in his Oldsmobile. Ginny and I were sitting outside by the pool when I buzzed the gate open for him. She had on that tiny pink bikini. She filled the top much better with her new tits. She looked hot.

Matt came around onto the patio carrying a bottle of fine Tequila.

"Little gift for your hospitality. Hi, Baby, you're looking fine in that bikini. Am I starting to see a little definition in those abs, looking great, keep up the good work."

I had asked Maria to do us a Mexican dinner and the Tequila would be perfect. We sat and talked about what we wanted for a home gym, smoked a joint, and had frozen Margaritas, but saved Matt's bottle to do some shots after dinner.

Maria announced dinner was ready and we went inside. Ginny slipped on a white lace coverup for dinner. Matt and I were in shorts and T shirts.

The dinner was excellent and Maria beamed when Matt complimented her. She liked Matt.

After dinner we took a look at the room off the game room. It was good sized and full of junk. Intended for storage it had decades of things no one wanted anymore. It would be perfect for our gym. We went back outside. It was a sultry summer evening and I noticed Ginny had removed the coverup. Matt and I took off our shirts.

"You said you had something you want to talk about, Matt, what is it?"

"I need your advice. The owners of the building I'm in are wanting to sell but they have a problem, me. Your grandfather made sure I had an

ironclad twenty-year lease. I could fight them in court or I can sell. They've made me an offer but I feel it's not enough."

"What are they offering?"

"Nine hundred thousand. Seems low to me. I have no objection to selling mind you, but it's my living and I've got to set up another gym or do something else. That's expensive either way."

"Okay, run some numbers for me."

Matt gave me the numbers from his business and I did some calculations. His gym was actually making him a good living and he was frugal.

"I'd say, from these numbers, you should get around one point three or four mil for your place. You have the gym plus your home there. Sam's home too. You could fight them but they've got deep pockets for lawyers and they'd wear you down. Ask one point five and see if they counter. We'll buy some of your equipment, the mirrors for the walls, stuff like that. The rest you could sell online. You'd probably clear a hundred thousand or so. That ring is worth a lot.

"Have you given thought to what you want to do?" I asked

"Nothing but. Something where I don't have to have employees. I worry about them too much. If I go bust, well, that's just me and I can roll with it but when I have people depending on me I'd feel awful if I didn't take care of them. Also, I'm tired of sixteen-hour days. I'm thirty-three not twenty and I'm tired."

"I know what you mean. I've resigned as CEO of Rockford Shipping. I still own sixty percent and am Chairman of the Board but I want to do something different. My inheritance from GD makes it possible. GD made a fortune investing. He bought Microsoft when it was pennies, Bitcoin when it first came out, things like that. I'm thinking of setting up an investment company and spending my time investigating what will be the next big thing. Just the investments we have now return around ten percent. I could sit around the pool or fuck Ginny all day if I wanted to but even that would get boring."

"I don't think that second thing would for several years."

“Hey, guys, if fucking me gets boring go find some new pussy, I’ve got my own hobby.”

“Yeah, and she’s doing pretty good at it. She’s had four of the guys and she’s just getting started,” I said.

“I think I might stay three days next week if the gym is going to close. I’d like to sample a few more before then.”

“You’ll have a few weeks before we lock the door. Have you fucked Sam yet?” Matt asked.

“No, I’m not sure he’s interested.”

“Well, he’s still in love with his wife and kids. In fact, he’s moving back in with her when we sell. Some guys need love you know.”

“Yes, I know, it does make a big difference. Sex with Ty is so much better because I love him. I value love a lot too.

“Where are you going to live when you sell?” Ginny asked.

“I have no fucking idea. Rents are sky high for a decent place in Baltimore and I’d like to get out of the city. Tired of the noise and traffic, not to mention the lack of security.”

“Why don’t you come here and stay with us. We’ve plenty of room and there’s the guest house no one is using. Would it be alright, Ty?”

“Absolutely, we’d love to have you. You can be our resident houseguest or I’ll even offer you a job. How about being our personal trainer and masseur. Four grand a month and free housing should take the pressure off you while you find out what to do next.”

“You guys are being way too generous. I’ll take that job, I’d feel bad if I wasn’t doing something for you. God, what did I do to deserve such good friends?” Matt said.

“You’ve been a good friend back and a nice person to be around. I think it will be wonderful to have you here,” Ginny said.

“Yeah, and I’m sure she’ll show you the side benefits aren’t bad either. Why don’t you stay now? It’s only a forty-minute drive to work from here. You can stay in the main house with us until you get things settled then use the guesthouse,” I said.

“Thank you both, you seem to make life easy for me and I truly appreciate it. Thank you.”

“I think we need a smoke and a shot of Tequila to celebrate,” Ginny said.

She went to get glasses while I rolled a joint. Matt and I moved to a couple of lounge benches. They were more comfortable.

“God damn, Ty, this is the life. I can’t believe you want to share it with me.”

“Why not? Matt, we’ve been friends and brothers for fifteen years. I’ve been fortunate in my life and it gives me a great deal of pleasure to be able to share what I have with you. I think you would do the same for me.”

“I would, you know that. Never thought, growing up, some rich white boy would be my best friend. Life is strange sometimes.”

“It can be very strange. But that’s not a bad thing. It makes living it a lot more interesting.”

Ginny came back with pony glasses and sat with Matt.

“Maria and Mario have turned in. I can misbehave with Matt now. Give me a kiss, Baby.”

I watched my wife kissing my friend and felt a bond between us. He was my brother, my friend, and I felt the affection one feels for a brother. I was happy to share my wife with him, I loved her too.

After several shots of Tequila and two joints Ginny and Matt were making out like teenagers. My cock was wooden watching them. Ginny had given me several passionate kisses as well. Her top had disappeared and Matt and I sucked tities together. Ginny was in heat.

“Ty, Matt and I are going up to bed. Don’t stay up too late.”

“Okay, Baby, enjoy yourselves.”

“Night, Bro,” Matt said.

I watched my friend take my wife inside holding hands. In a moment a low light came on in the bedroom next to ours overlooking the pool. The curtains were open and I could see them kissing. It wasn’t long before they disappeared from view. My wife was getting twelve inches of black cock

and I was happy for them both. I had another shot of Tequila and watched the night darken over the bay before going to bed myself.

It was hours later when I felt Ginny slip into bed. She had the smell of a man and sex on her. I kissed her and tasted the saltiness of cum in her mouth. I slid my cock into her and she was slippery from Matt's cum. My finger in her ass felt more of it.

“Oh, yes, Baby, I love you, fuck me, please fuck me,” she said.

25

Sunday morning Matt and I started cleaning out the store room. Ginny was sound asleep still. I told didn't have the heart to wake her. Matt had fucked her three times and gotten a blowjob before I fucked her twice. It was daylight before she slept.

"That woman is insatiable," Matt said, "Thank god there are two of us."

"I know, it seems she has gotten more so since she started having black guys again. I know she has a real thing for that big dick of yours."

"Well, she's welcome to all I got, for sure, she is one fine woman. You're one lucky man, my friend."

"I know I am, all I want is to make her happy."

We made good progress and by noon the room was clear.

"This is bigger than I thought. It will make a good home gym. Got room for a couple of machines, some free weights, and a mat. I can train you both here. You'll hate me for a while but once you get in shape you'll thank me."

"I hope so, I know I need to exercise. Ginny is enjoying it too, it's good for us. Let's get some lunch."

Ginny came down, fresh from a shower, dressed in booty cutoffs and a cropped sando without a bra. She looked like a coed, super-sexy, and happy.

"Good morning, guys. Thanks for letting me sleep. Man, I feel great today. What have you been doing?"

"We cleaned out the store room. It's looking good. Some cleaning and paint and we'll be ready to set up."

"Great, I can't wait. Can we do it this afternoon?"

"If you want to we can, Matt, guess it's a workday."

"Might as well get it done. I'd suggest some new lights, paint the walls white and the floor dark. Most of the floor will be covered with rubber mats

but you want it to look finished.”

“Good, after lunch you two start scrubbing and I’ll go get some lights and paint, okay?” I said.

“Okay, we’ll take some measurements and I’ll lay out a floor plan for the equipment,” Matt said.

We made sandwiches for lunch and cleaned up quickly. Ginny and Matt got cleaning supplies and went to work. I drove to Home Depot for my part.

I was back in two hours and found Matt with Ginny sitting on his shoulders. He was moving her around washing the tops of the walls and ceiling. They were both soaking wet, but most of the room had been washed. They looked like they were having fun.

I had paint, brushes, rollers, pans, and tape. By eight o’clock we had transformed the room. We were tired and satisfied with our work. We were also filthy.

“Come on, Guys, you need to give me a bath.”

“I’m tired but not too tired to do that,” I said.

“Giving you a bath sounds like more fun than painting,” Matt said.

We went up to our bath and in the four-person jacuzzi we made sure every crevice and bump in Ginny’s body was clean. As a reward she blew me as Matt fucked her from behind. We enjoyed the bath much more than painting.

It was after nine when we ordered pizza for dinner. Ginny had thrown on one of my muscle shirts. It left most of her tits exposed and was long enough to cover her ass. Pretty sexy though. Matt and I pulled on shorts.

We ate on the patio and smoked a joint while waiting for dinner. A couple shots and we were feeling no pain.

It was dark when Ginny said,

“I’m horny, guys, how about my two favorite men take me to bed?”

“Never argue with a lady my momma taught me,” Matt said.

“Wise woman, your momma, brother. Let’s do my slut wife.”

We chased Ginny up the stairs to our bed. She was naked when we caught up and we shucked our shorts.

She was sucking Matt and admiring his cock and balls. I was loving the round globes of her ass. I spread her cheeks and rimmed her. What a tight little hole, amazing it would take such big cocks.

Matt was on his back and she climbed onto him and inserted him in her pussy. She was getting used to his size and it didn't take long before she was comfortable with ten inches in her. She lay down on him and they were kissing when I lubed her ass and my cock with KY and slowly entered her. She moaned and squirmed as I got all the way in. She was kissing Matt, or eating his lips, I couldn't tell. I held her hips as I fuck her ass. I could feel Matt's cock in her pussy.

"Oh god, I'm going to cum, oh fuck, yes, oh yes, fuck my ass, Baby, it feels so good with both of you. I feel so full of cock, I love it, oh, oh, OH, YES, YES, YES, AHHHHHH, UH, Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, oh god, fuck, fuck, fuck, yes, yes."

Ginny's orgasm brought me to mine and I flooded her ass with cum. Matt followed almost simultaneously. We were all breathing hard and took a minute to catch our breath.

"Oh, god, I love it when you fuck me together. There is nothing better," Ginny said.

I got up to wash and Ginny followed me into the bath. We cleaned up and lay back down with Matt, Ginny between us.

"I'm going to bed, five o'clock comes early," Matt said.

"Okay, goodnight, Baby, I'm so glad you'll be staying with us," Ginny said.

"Yeah, Brother, I'm glad too," I said.

Ginny and I cuddled and we were both asleep in no time.

26

The next month was busy for all three of us. I gave Matt the numbers I worked up on his business and he got a real estate lawyer. The buyers of the building settled for one pint three-five mil. It took three weeks of negotiation and he had thirty days to vacate. The gym closed at the end of the month.

I went over all of my holdings with my accountants and moved the riskiest investments to my new holding company. They amounted to twelve percent of our fortune but it was a substantial amount for me to start with. It would be a learning experience but if I lost it all we wouldn't have to worry about buying groceries.

Ginny had her fun too. She stayed three nights a week at the condo. She experienced the sexual prowess of nineteen new men before the gym closed.

Of course, she had both Matt and I every night she wasn't in Baltimore, sometimes separately, sometimes together. Amazingly, she never seemed to get tired either. With her workouts with Sam her body got stronger and more toned. I was more in love with her than ever.

The first of the month a truck from a glass company showed up with mirrors.

"Ty, these guys have the mirrors from the gym. I'm going to have them installed on three walls, okay?"

"Okay, Honey. You fix it the way you want."

Ginny took them to the room and they set up to do the install. It took all day and some trimming before they were installed on three walls of the exercise room.

"They're not completely for vanity, they're to check your form while exercising, Sam told me that."

They made the room look like a mini-gym. The men left.

"I like it, Ty. This is going to be nice to have a gym at home. Our own personal trainer too. We're living like rich folks."

“Why not, we are rich. Matt took my pickup to work today. He said he’s going to bring the mats and some other things home with him.”

“Do you like having Matt living here, Ty?” Ginny asked.

“I do, actually we shared a room at the frat for so many years I’m used to him. It feels like we’re back in college. Why, don’t you like him being here?”

“Oh, I do. I was thinking we should have him here instead of the guesthouse. You know, it’s pretty convenient having him in the next room at night. It will be winter in a few months and I hate the thought of walking back and forth to the guesthouse in the middle of the night in a negligee.”

“Yeah, I see your point. Why don’t you propose he stay here and leave it up to him? He might want some privacy.”

“The way he enjoys my body I doubt privacy is an issue. I like his too and I like having him near. But, I’ll ask him.”

Matt got home at five and Mario and I helped him carry in the mats and floor coverings.

“These floor rubbers keep down static and protect the floor if you drop a weight. The exercise mats can be folded up out of the way easily. These are almost new. I’ve got a truck bringing three machines and some benches out tomorrow. A multi-exercise station, a rowing station, and a stationary bike. The two machines provide full body exercise and the bike is for aerobics. I’ve got two racks of weights also. Dumbbells from five to forty pounds and iron plates to make up to two hundred on a bar. I doubt you’ll ever need more, not for conditioning anyway. The machines are top quality and only a few months old. They’ll last a lifetime with the three of us. Commercial grade stuff is heavy duty.”

“We really appreciate this, Matt. We’re really excited to get started. Well, Ginny already has but I can catch up.”

“Yeah, you’ll blow right past her on weights, but you will be surprised how strong she can get. She’s healed enough now to begin lifting she says. I’m telling you, be prepared, she’ll get strong quick.”

“She must be already with your big ass on top of her. I would think you’d crush her.”

“She says she likes my weight on her. I sure like the feel of her little body under me. She’s a lot of woman in a small package.”

“I have to agree. I guess that’s all we can do tonight. Ready for dinner?”

“Yeah, skipped lunch. Going over everything with the auctioneer. We’re doing it on Saturday. My stuff is in storage, there’s not much anyway. Sam’s back with his wife and I got him a place with a good gym. Caleb is moving back to Macon. Why a black man wants to move to Georgia is beyond me. Says he misses it. I need to wash up.”

Maria served dinner. When she was back in the kitchen Ginny brought up the subject.

“Matt, Ty and I were talking and we’d like you to stay here in the house with us rather than the guesthouse. Ty was concerned you might want privacy, so it’s up to you. We’d both like you to stay.”

“Well, I’m pretty much settled in already and the last thing I want to do is move again. I’d rather stay here if it’s not an imposition on your privacy. I’m kind of a third wheel with a married couple.”

“You are a well-integrated third wheel, Matt. We’re a threesome now and we like things the way they are. Like I told Ty, trudging through the snow to the guesthouse in a negligee would be damned inconvenient.”

“I guess it would. For the sake of keeping your fine ass warm I’m staying.”

“Wonderful, I like knowing you are handy when I need more loving.”

“I’m your handyman, Baby, always.”

Maria came out to serve desert and the subject was changed. I could see Ginny and Matt had developed a real affection and it was a comfortable feeling I could share her with my friend so openly. I felt no jealousy at all.

It was late Sunday morning when I came out to the patio. Matt and I doubled Ginny last night and I was late getting up. She had slept with Matt. I had coffee and a croissant for breakfast. I saw the two of them walking down toward the bay. We had a dock and a boathouse and it looked like they were going there. Ginny was holding Matt's arm.

They sure make a sexy couple. Matt's so fucking big and Ginny small and sexy. We double fucked her last night twice. We swapped positions and she was sucking Matt's cock when I fell asleep. They must have gone to Matt's room to not disturb me. He probably fucked her again. How did I get so lucky to find a woman who loves sex as much as Ginny?

I finished my breakfast and took a joint and walked down to join them.

"Well, good morning sleepyhead. Apparently, we didn't disturb you last night. I'm glad you got some good sleep," Ginny said.

"Yeah, I conked out. Guess you weren't finished with Matt."

"Told you once before, woman is insatiable. She managed to get one more long one out of me. She was done in and I didn't have the heart to send her back. Kind of nice to wake up with a blowjob too."

"Yeah, it is, I've had that experience often, one of her favorite tricks to get you in a good mood. It works too."

"Sure does, I'm feeling good today. Kind of like a weight has been lifted, you know. I'm done with the gym and got over a million bucks in the bank. Sweet Ginny here to take care of my sexual needs, fucking life is perfect. Who wouldn't be in a good mood."

"You've got every right to feel good. You worked hard for years and now you get some reward. I'm glad I can be part of it," Ginny said.

"She's right, my friend. Enjoy it," I said.

"What are you doing with this boathouse?" Matt asked.

"Nothing now. The boat belongs to the company and she's docked at our pier. This was built for a boat GD had before *Piper*. That one was

seventy feet. *Piper*, at ninety-eight was too long and GD had the dock built. It's a shame actually, the house is sound and well built. I was thinking of getting another boat, but, you know, I haven't gotten around to it."

"You remember I told you about my dream, to have a yacht. I've been thinking about that, now I've got some money. Nothing like *Piper*, not that big but big enough to be considered a yacht."

"You're talking something fifty feet or more."

"Yeah, I'm a big guy and I need room to be comfortable. What would something like that cost?"

"New, more than you have, but there are tons of used boats that are just fine. Maybe take some work to spruce them up but sweat equity goes a long way in boats. To get something decent figure around a quarter mil."

"That much huh? Little more than I want to spend. I was figuring maybe a hundred thousand."

"A boat that size would cost you three hundred by the time you fix everything. Tell you what, I've been thinking about a boat too. How about we both put in a hundred and see what's available. Neither one of us has a full-time job and we have a place to do the work. I think it would be a fun project. Ginny could help too. What do you think?"

"I think we should take a look. I know nothing but I'm willing to learn."

"So am I, where do we look?" Ginny asked.

"We'll start online. I have a lot of contacts in the industry and we'll tap those if we can't find anything."

"I think it would be a fun project, the three of us working together. Let's seriously look," Ginny said.

"You heard the lady, Matt, you in?"

"Count me in, Captain."

"Make that co-captain, we'll share the first mate."

"I like the sound of that. I love being shared."

Talk about a spur of the moment decision. We were about to embark on a joint endeavor. No one I'd rather partner with either. We were all happy walking back to the house sharing the joint and my wife, who loved being shared.

Ginny was sunning naked on a lounge while Matt and I went online on my laptop to begin searching. I explained to Matt what we were looking for.

"These are displacement boats. It means they're not fast. But a boat over fifty feet can cruise at twelve to fifteen knots even in rough weather."

"What's a knot?" Matt asked.

"Nautical mile per hour. A nautical mile is six thousand feet so twelve knots would be about fourteen or fifteen miles per hour. It doesn't sound fast but on the water you're moving right along. You're also burning about a gallon of diesel fuel per mile. Ain't cheap to run a boat. Boat means break out another thousand, dollars that is."

"If your projections are correct my income will be almost twenty thou a month. I can spare a few. Thanks to you and Ginny I'm not paying for rent, food, or pussy, what the hell else am I going to spend it on."

"Good point co-captain, maybe I should charge for the pussy?" Ginny said.

"In that case once a month would be enough."

"No way, never mind, pussy's free. Find anything?" Ginny asked.

"Just a sec. Yeah, a couple, a Hatteras fifty-eight and a Marine Trader sixty-two, the Trader is a nineteen ninety, fifteen years newer than the Hatteras. The Hatteras was built in North Carolina and the Trader in Taiwan. The trader has four staterooms, two with doubles, one with twins, and the master has a king.

The Hatteras has three, a queen in the master and one with twins and one with bunks. The Hatteras would be a little faster with V-eight diesels where the Trader has sixes. Burn more fuel though.

The Trader has a full keel protecting the running gear, a bow thruster, and stabilizers. I like the Trader and we could probably get a lower price. They're asking two fifty but an offer around two twenty might buy it."

“I like the looks of it and the better layout is great. We need a king and doubles. I have no idea what else you said,” Matt said.

I explained the details to Matt. He agreed with me.

“It has three seats at the wheel, I’d say it’s built for us,” Ginny said, looking over our shoulders.

“Yeah, and that king-sized bed has our name on it. Say’s it’s in Florida. How would we get it here?” Matt asked.

“Run it up the Intracoastal Waterway. A four or five day trip without breakdowns. Should be fun.”

“Let’s go for it,” Matt said, “It looks like a yacht.”

I called the broker and made an offer of two twenty. We were making lunch two hours later when he called back, offer accepted. I arranged to see him in two days. I needed JJ and Eli to go with me and check it out.

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JJ checked the electrical systems, Eli the engines, and I surveyed the rest. The boat was excellent and I put down a deposit. We returned to Baltimore.

Matt and I went to the bank and put the money in escrow. The paper work took a week and we owned the boat.

The next Monday we flew to Jacksonville, Florida and took a cab to Atlantic Beach to pick up the boat. We called a Publix that delivered and ordered food for six days. Matt and I spent several hours going over the boat's systems while Ginny took care of the galley.

We ran her to the fuel dock and topped our fuel and water. Tied up for the night, we explored until we had a good idea where everything was.

It was after nine when we turned in. Matt and I took turns with Ginny and we all slept in the king-sized bed in the master stateroom. We went offshore the next day to Savannah, the following day to Charleston, South Carolina, to New Bern, North Carolina, then up the ICW to Norfolk, and finished our first trip on Saturday.

We slept three to the bed every night and were very comfortable. It was good to be home. We were proud we had no trouble along the way.

That night we slept together in our bed. Matt and I were dead after satisfying Ginny.

Sunday after brunch.

"Matt, we need to go down and get the boat into the boathouse, you ready?"

"Aye, Sir, show me what we need to do."

"Okay, just prepare lines so getting her in and out is easy. We should be done in an hour or two."

It took a full two hours before we had *Mazie*, named for Matt's momma, in the barn. We took ashore the food left over and took the rest of the day off.

Ginny was naked in the pool when we got back to the house. She got out and took the food inside. Matt and I dropped our shorts and dove in. It was a hot August day and the water felt good.

“I can’t believe we’ve got a yacht, Man. Fuck, it feel’s good to have money. I’m living the dream, living in a country mansion, got a hot blonde woman, my best friend, and a fucking yacht. Life doesn’t get any better than this.”

“Enjoy it, Bro, big trick is to make it last.”

“I’ll leave the investing to folks a lot smarter than I am, you, for instance. Berkshire Hathaway and Vanguard are doing pretty good too.

“You notice Ginny hasn’t said anything about staying at the condo and meeting guys lately?” Matt said.

“I noticed. I’m not sure where her head is at on that. Maybe she’s getting enough from the two of us. She loves fucking a black man and you seem to be filling that need just fine. She isn’t going to find a better man than you on that front. I think she’s pretty content at the moment.”

“I hope so, I’d worry like hell if she was in the city for days by herself, don’t you? Didn’t you when she was doing that?”

“Of course, I did, but she’s an independent woman and we can’t keep her in a cage. A beauty like Ginny thrives on reassurance of her beauty and appeal. We’ve just got to keep working to give that to her and she’ll be happy. She’s got a real spirit for adventure too. She likes to do the unusual, I think that having the two of us is part of that. She’s thriving right now so all we have to do is keep challenging her.”

“Don’t you ever get jealous about how things are with us?”

“No, it might surprise you but I don’t. I’m grateful she includes me in her life. She could have just moved in with you and left me. Lots of women would have but she didn’t. She loves you as much as she does me, Man, I hope you see that and respect it. I think she’d be crushed if you went out and got married to another woman. Don’t you have feeling for her?”

“Ah, I do, and that worries me. I mean, she’s my best friend’s wife. What right have I got to be falling in love with her? She belongs to you.”

“No, she doesn’t. Slavery went away a long time ago. I don’t own her, she owns herself. If she loves you then I have to accept that. I’m just damned glad she still loves me too. One thing I’m glad about is if she does love another man I’m glad it’s you.”

“You, my man, are an amazing individual, but I’ve always known that. You’re the only white boy who’s never reminded me I’m black. What’s that she’s got?”

“Hey, guys, I made frozen Margaritas. Want a cold drink. Hot blonde here with booze and weed, anyone interested?”

“Fucking woman is crazy, wonderfully crazy,” Matt said.

We relaxed on a couple of lounges pushed together. Ginny leaning against my chest with her feet on Matt’s stomach. Just three normal naked people getting high and drinking Margaritas on a Sunday afternoon.

“A couple of these Margaritas and that weed have given me a nice buzz. Your hands on my tits and Matt’s fingers in my pussy have gotten me excited. Why don’t you guys take me upstairs and make love to me?”

The next week went by quickly. Matt gave us a workout for ninety minutes in the gym every day. Ginny was looking fabulous and I was starting to make a little progress. We both loved watching Matt work out. His big muscular body would have a sheen of sweat that made his skin shine. I haven't got a gay bone in my body but I admired the man's physique. I didn't blame Ginny a bit for being attracted to him. That he was such a nice person was frosting on the cake.

"Matt, I called Eli and JJ to come out this weekend to help us with the boat project. I want JJ to go over the electrics and we'll rebuild the control panels in the pilot house and flybridge with modern digital instruments, you concur?"

"Absolutely, it would be a great upgrade. What's Eli doing?"

"Doing a deep dive into the engines. They've got five thousand hours, roughly half their life, and we need to know what their condition is. He'll work with JJ to adapt modern instruments to them too."

"Didn't I meet them at the reunion, Ty? If I recall they are quite attractive. Tell me about them?" Ginny said.

"Eli and JJ owe Ty bigtime. They never would have gotten through their math classes without his help. JJ has two degrees, electrical engineering and computer science. Elijah is a mechanical engineer and owns a fancy machine shop. Didn't your granddad help him set that up?"

"He did, yes. GD believed in giving a man the tools to be productive. Eli paid him back long ago."

"Yeah, Ginny, we were the four horsemen at school. Ty made us study and we made him party. We shared some hot women then too. JJ had a way with the ladies and we shared his success. There are a few housewives out there who have great memories of parties in our rooms. We gave them some fucking they'll never forget. This white boy got to play with some fine sisters before he hooked up with you. He liked the dark skin as much as you do."

“Ty, you’ve been holding out on me. I didn’t know you like black girls.”

“I like women of any color, Baby, but, yeah, they were hot. The four of us shared both black or white girls. We weren’t fussy as long as the pussy was pink.”

“I thought I was the only slut in the family. No wonder you guys like sex as much as I do. Any objection to sharing me with Eli and JJ?”

“None from me,” I said.

“Me either, go for it, Baby,” Matt said.

“We’ll have to see what happens then. If they’re staying over Saturday night we could have a lot of fun. I’m pretty happy with my two favorite men but, you know, a girl likes a little variety now and then. Are they single?”

“Eli’s married and got a couple of kids, but seeing you, I doubt that will slow him down, JJ’s single. He’s got a steady woman but, hell, variety is the spice of life,” Matt said.

“It certainly is and I’m damned glad you two understand that.”

We emptied everything out of the boat and did an inventory. Ginny got to clean every locker and cabinet. We worked hard but it was playful and fun. The three of us were a team.

I gave Fred, the CEO of Rockford Shipping a curtesy call.

“Fred I’ve purchased a new yacht. New to me anyway, she’s forty-three years old. I want to do some upgrading and maintenance. I wanted to check and see if you have any objection to my ordering equipment through the company? You know me, I try to save wherever I can.”

“Ty, your name is still above the door. Feel free to use anything we have to help out. Appreciate the call though, enjoy your new boat.”

I called the company supply manager and ordered all the supplies we would need to do a major service on the engines and boat systems.

By Friday afternoon we had her sparkling. Ginny had done a great job touching up the interior varnish and cleaning. Matt and I had inspected

every system and made a list of what we needed. I called another order to supply.

“What are we going to do with *Mazie*? I mean, are we just going to cruise the bay or can we actually take a trip?” Ginny asked.

“I haven’t given that much thought. What do you think, Ty?” Matt asked.

“There’s nothing I hate more than being cold. How about we spend this winter cruising the islands of the Caribbean?”

“Holy shit, we’d be just like those rich guys.”

“Matt, get used to it, man, we are the rich guys. We have the time and we should take advantage of it. Who knows if we’ll have to opportunity again. Ginny, you up for spending the winter in a bikini?” I asked.

“You bet I am. The timing is perfect. I’ve been meaning to talk to you both about something. Well, never mind, it will wait. I think we need to make a list of what we need to do. We’ve got about three months to get ready.”

“What kind of things?” Matt asked.

“Do you have a passport for instance?” I asked.

“Damn, never thought I’d need one. Top of the list.”

“I’ll need six months of birth control pills, unless you guys are ready to have babies?”

“Definitely number two on the list. What else?” Matt said.

We spent the evening making lists and planning our winter adventure.

That night, in bed, we were resting after taking turns fucking Ginny. She was resting in Matt’s arms and I had my head on her stomach as we passed a joint around.

“You know I’m pushing thirty and my clock is ticking. I’ve been taking the pill since I was sixteen. I’ve been thinking a lot about us, the three of us. I’ve been reading up on polyamorous relationships. That’s what we have you know. I’m married to Ty, but I love you both. Matt, I love you like I love Ty. If I could I’d marry you too, tomorrow. I’m pretty sure you love me too, although you’ve never said so. Do you love me, Matt?”

“I do, Ginny. I love you very much. I think Ty understands that, don’t you, Ty?”

“Yes, I’ve seen you two growing closer, falling in love. Ginny, I told Matt once I was glad you still love me. You could have chosen between us and that would have been difficult for all of us. I’m married to you but I don’t own you. You are free to stay with me or go, it’s up to you. But if you stay, and you love Matt as well as me, then I’m glad it’s Matt and not someone else. Marriage is a legal contract, but love can’t be controlled by a piece of paper. You and I have history, Matt and I have history, given our situation it’s pretty natural you two would love each other. Strangely, I’m not jealous at all. I’m happy for the three of us. I, for one, am very comfortable with what we have. We’re a loving family. I love Matt too, as a brother. I have for years and that won’t ever change. Now what’s this about ticking clocks?”

“My biological clock is ticking and I want to have children. I love two men and live with them both. I want that to never end. But, who is going to be daddy?”

“Whew, there’s a question I didn’t want to bring up. I love Ginny and I want kids, but, well, just but.”

“I’m in tune with you, Matt. I love Ginny and want to have kids with her. Let me throw this out there, would it make any difference to us who the daddy is if they’re Ginny’s babies? They’d just have one mom and two dads. It’s kind of like a gay couple who adopt, two dads or two moms, kids are pretty adaptable. Would you be any less proud of a white kid than a black kid if it were Ginny’s?”

“Nah, if it’s Ginny’s I’d love it no matter what color it is, you feel the same, Ty?” Matt said.

“Yes, I do.”

“So, I guess, when the time comes, I’ll just stop the pill and we’ll make love and see what the baby looks like when it arrives. I don’t care either way. I’d be proud to be the mother of your children, both of my husbands. I think you should both make love to me again.”

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Eli and JJ arrived early Saturday morning. We had slept together and were just getting breakfast.

“Hi JJ, hi, Eli, come on in. We were just fixing breakfast, join us?” I said.

“Just coffee for me,” JJ said.

“Sure, I could eat,” Eli said.

Eli, at six two, two hundred pounds was the bigger man and had an appetite to match. JJ is six feet and one eighty, obviously watching his weight.

“You guys remember my wife Ginny, you met at the reunion?”

“Sure, never forget a beautiful woman,” JJ said.

“Yeah, she’s far too pretty to forget, how you doing?” Eli said.

“I’m doing fine, I remember two handsome men and I’m glad to have a chance to get to know you both better. Ty and Matt have been telling me how much history you guys share. Come sit down, how do you like your eggs, Eli? Here’s coffee, JJ.”

“Over easy, please, Ginny. Hey, Matt, how’s things? Heard about the gym, sucks man.”

“Shit, may be the best thing ever happened. Got a great gig going here. Personal trainer for this doll and I get to massage her too. Place to live, half a yacht, I’m not sorry a bit.”

“Ty, you better be careful, this man has hands on your woman,” Eli said.

“Nah, Matt’s no threat. Ginny loves him and we’re a happy family.”

“You got courage, man, I wouldn’t trust my wife with him.”

“Matt’s a friend and it’s like we were in college, we share a good thing.”

Eli and JJ were checking Ginny out. She was wearing cutoffs so short her ass cheeks were exposed. She called them booty shorts, and a cropped sando without a bra. Her exercise showed on her toned body. She was pure sex with her blonde hair and big smile for these black men. I could see this was going to develop into some fun tonight.

“Here you go Eli, Matt, honey, you want more?”

“No, Baby, I’ve had enough.”

“Ty, honey, more?”

“No thanks, Baby, I’m full. You sit down and eat.”

“Okay, I’ve got mine. JJ, coffee’s on the counter if you want more.”

“Thanks, I’m good. What’s the plan for the boat, Ty?”

I explained we wanted to replace the analog instruments with digital screens and would need Eli to help adapt sensors and things.

“That should be easy enough. Holly makes a stand-alone system that should work. Man, you guys have got it good, no jobs to go to, I’m envious.”

“I’ve kept them busy and we share everything. I like having two helpful men around. Of course, four is even better. We’d better get going so Maria can clean up,” Ginny said.

We all headed down to the boat. Eli drove his truck down with his tools, although I had everything he needed in the boathouse. Ginny led the way and we all admired her tight ass cheeks.

I was ahead of them but I overheard JJ talking to Matt.

“You tapping that, man?” JJ asked.

“Sure, like she said, we share everything. Ty’s cool with it. She likes the dark meat for variety you know. You guys staying over, tonight could be a lot of fun if you want. She’s hot for it. Like in college, Ty and I share with you guys.”

“Holy shit, this gonna be a fun weekend.”

We got to work, Eli and Matt in the engine room and JJ and I in the pilothouse. Ginny moved back and forth observing and helping where she

could.

Eli took oil samples from both engines and the generator as he changed the oil and filters. He cleaned the fuel with the polisher system and changed the filters. He made notes of everything for the maintenance log.

JJ and I pulled the instrument panels apart and he tested and traced the wiring he would need for the conversion. Ginny ordered several pizzas for lunch and there was beer in the ref. She rolled a couple of joints too. At noon we stopped to eat.

“Man, whoever set up that engine compartment knew what they were doing, it’s top notch,” Eli said.

“Yeah, I found receipts in the boat’s papers that showed they spent a hundred grand about five years ago on a major refit. All the stuff like the water maker, the generator, and all four ac systems were replaced.”

“Yeah, it’s nice and cool in here.”

We were on shore power and the ac was driving back the August heat. Ginny’s nipples were cold and hard. We all noticed and she didn’t try to hide it. She also didn’t hold back on touching Eli and JJ. Little touches on the arm, the shoulder, getting familiar. JJ responded with a pat on her bare ass cheek.

“You want to touch that, JJ, you better be prepared to finish what you start,”

“Ginny, I’m always prepared for anything.”

“That’s good to know, so am I. How about you, Eli, you up for some anything?” Ginny asked.

“You bet your sweet buns I am. Matt and I were talking down below. He says you guys share everything, including Ginny, that right Ty?”

“That’s right, we are a threesome. Ginny has an amazing appetite and it takes both of us to keep her happy. She likes the arrangement and we sure do too.”

“It’s a permanent thing with us. I love both Matt and Ty and they are both my husbands. I’m a very lucky woman. They are very understanding about my liking a little variety now and then too.”

“Well, call me Mr. Variety, Baby, but I ain’t little,” JJ said.

“That’s good, I’ve always thought bigger is better. You going to give my man Matt here a run for his money?”

“Shit, got to be a fucking horse to compete with Matt. I got enough for some fun though.”

“Eli, how about you?” Ginny asked.

“My old lady ain’t gone anywhere looking for more. But I wouldn’t mind some variety, been a long time.”

“You guys get to work and finish up. I want to change to my bikini and hit the pool when you’re done.”

“We’ll be fast to see you in a bikini, baby,” Eli said.

“Okay, back to work guys, the lady is waiting to play,” Matt said.

Ginny gave Matt a big kiss and turned to me and did the same.

“I’m going up and tell Maria to prepare a buffet for tonight. Then take the night off. We won’t need her help tonight.”

Ginny left and we got back to work.

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We knocked off work at four. We had a list of parts to be ordered and Eli had a few pieces he would have to make in his machine shop. It was a productive day but still more to be done tomorrow.

We got back to the house and Ginny was putting the final touches on a buffet table set up on the patio. Maria had made a number of Mexican dishes for us. Maria and Mario had gone to the mall for the evening.

Ginny was in her hot pink mini-bikini.

“Hi, guys, I was hoping you’d quit early. Dinner is ready whenever you’re hungry. Grab a plate and help yourself. Water and beer are in the mini-frig. I’ve got a couple of joints rolled if you want to catch a buzz before you eat. Go wash up and get into bathing suits.”

We rushed, not only for the food, but to get back to the view of Ginny in that bikini. I knew the four of us were going to fuck her and I was dying to find out how she was going to make it happen.

JJ was the first down and when I arrived he had his arm around Ginny and they were sharing a joint. She wasn’t fighting him off either. She was laughing.

“JJ was saying he had a tough time this afternoon, visions of me in a bikini kept distracting him.”

“Well, they did, but nothing prepared me for this tiny thing. Look it’s just a string up the back.”

“I hate tan lines and I want my buns without stripes. I usually don’t wear anything but seeing we had company...”

“Hey, no need to dress up on my account. I’d love to see you naked.”

“Maybe later you will, but we need to have dinner. Here, Ty, want some of this?” Ginny asked.

“Oh yeah, I’m ready to kick back. Thanks for setting this up, Baby.”

“Maria did all the work. JJ, can I get you a beer?”

“Maybe later, water would be good.”

JJ was gazing at her ass as she bent to get the water when Eli and Matt joined us.

“Thanks for the layout, Honey,” Matt said.

“Thank Maria, she did the work.”

The guys dug into the food but kept both eyes on Ginny. She was smiling, doling out the food and getting drinks. I sat with a plate and enjoyed the interaction. My black cock cum slut wife who was also wife to my best friend, who is black, was flirting outrageously with my two other friends. She was letting them know they were going to get to fuck her tonight. I’m sure her pussy was soaked. Eli was trying to hide his hard on and JJ was showing his off to her.

After everyone was served Ginny dove into the pool. The only thing sexier than what Ginny was, was a wet Ginny. She floated on her back and the water running off her body sparkled in the sun highlighting her curves. My cock was as hard as any.

JJ finished and jumped in, surprising Ginny. They were splashing each other and laughing. Eli dove in and joined the fun.

“Man, she’s hot for these guys to fuck her isn’t she,” Matt said.

“You know she is, it won’t be long,” I said.

Matt and I joined in.

“Matt, Baby, I’m horny and I need to be kissed.”

Matt took her in his arms and ate her mouth. She did the same. She broke away and came to me. I got the same treat. She went to JJ next and he got to feel her whole body pressed against him as he got to kiss her, Eli was last and got her best. JJ untied her top and it went flying out of the pool. After that there were four men surrounding her and she was passed around getting tits sucked and kisses. She was busy with her hands checking four cocks for size. Her bottom went flying out and fingers probed her pussy and ass. Her hand went into swim trunks and confirmed we were all ready to please her.

“Ty, Matt, I’m too wet to be in the pool, why don’t we go in for a while?”

Eli got to carry her out of the pool. She was passed around to be dried then she took JJ by the hand and led us all up to our bed. There were numerous comments about how sexy and wet she still was. She was only wet between her legs.

She was tossed on the bed and our suits came off. I’d shared girls with these guys before and I knew they had the equipment to give my wife what she wanted.

“Oh, Ty forgot to tell me how big his friends are. I like these.”

JJ dove his face into her pussy and Eli selected her mouth for his cock. She took it greedily.

“I’m beginning to understand you better, my friend. She is hot when she’s being played with. I want to see them fuck her,” Matt said.

“Yeah, that’s the best. Her expression when she orgasms is intense.”

She proved what I just told Matt when JJ brought her to her first orgasm. He licked until she was finished then moved up and sunk nine fat inches in her pussy. She grabbed his ass and helped him fuck her. Eli came and shot his load toward her mouth. Some made it, the rest splattered her face and neck. She orgasmed again and JJ came with a howl.

JJ pulled out and Matt and I saw our wife with cum all over both ends of her. Matt took JJ’s place and gave her all she could take. He rolled over with her, and I got the KY from the drawer and lubed my cock and her ass. She was moaning and begging to be fucked as I entered her ass.

“Oh god, I’m so full, I love it. I love you both. Oh, fuck me, fuck me.”

Matt and I had done this many times and we moved together as we knew she liked. It didn’t take long before she went off again. I came then and Matt wasn’t far behind. Seeing our wife fucking had over excited both of us. In under an hour Ginny had made all four of us cum in and on her.

JJ and Eli were hard again and they took our place with Eli under her and JJ in her ass. They had already cum and it took almost twenty minutes of fucking, and two more orgasms from Ginny, to make them cum again.

“I’m a mess, guys, Matt, honey, would you get me a towel please.”

Matt got her a towel.

“Thank you, Baby. I love you. Did you like watching me, like Ty does?”

“I did, Baby, it was exciting, you’re so beautiful. I understand Ty better now, I love you too.”

“I never got anything to eat. I’m going to wash and go down and have my dinner. That was fun and I enjoyed it. I hope you all did too.”

There was a chorus of positives. We let her get up, donned our trunks and waited for her downstairs.

She came down wearing a black thong, a transparent black shirt, and her anklet. Approval again from all.

“You and Matt are so fucking lucky to have a woman like this. Maybe I should suggest to my wife she might like some variety.”

“Eli, she just might. You might be surprised, then again, she might kick your sorry ass out, so be careful,” Matt said.

“I got nothing to lose by suggesting it to my girlfriend, what the hell,” JJ said.

“Just be ready to deal with the consequences,” Ginny said. “It takes a special man not to be jealous, I’m lucky to find two.”

We all had more to eat. Watching Ginny was our entertainment. We passed around a joint and spent over two hours talking about our sexual adventures. We didn’t tell them about Ginny and the condo, just about her and Matt and I. Eli told us what he knew of his wife before they were married and their married life. Sounded fairly conventional. JJ’s girlfriend was a little less so, being bi. Seems she’s shared her girlfriend with JJ. It was getting dark when the kissing started and we took Ginny back upstairs.

It was a four-man gangbang. Cocks in every hole and cum everywhere. The sounds and smell of sex was intoxicating. Any time Ginny wasn’t airtight the odd man stepped up to fill whatever hole was unoccupied. This went on for over two hours. Ginny had multiple orgasms and we all came three times each.

When Eli and JJ left to go to bed Ginny was left prostrate on our bed with cum leaking from pussy and ass and around her mouth. She had a smile on her face. She was exhausted.

Matt and I got warm cloths and cleaned her. She was starting to revive a little by the time we were done.

“Thank you, my loving husbands. I love you both.”

“We love you too,” I said. “You are the sexiest most loving wife we could wish for.”

“I had a good time tonight. It’s a very different experience when there are multiple men and I can just keep going. I wouldn’t want that all the time, it’s not making love like I have with you, it’s just fucking over and over. It’s like eating too much chocolate cake, so good you don’t want to stop.”

Matt and I lay down on each side of her. She turned and laid her head on Matt’s stomach and he smoothed her hair.

“I learned a lot tonight, Baby, about you and about Ty, myself too. It was exciting to see you being a total slut. I made me realize how much I love you and want to make you happy.”

Ginny was caressing Matt’s limp cock. He had taken to keeping his cock and balls shaved as I did, Ginny liked us that way. I thought it quite sensuous watching her small hand smoothing his length.

“Matt, Honey, would you wear a wedding ring if I gave it to you? I know we can’t get married legally but we can emotionally. I’m proud of you and I would like people to see I am. If they think we are married I would like that.”

“I’d be very happy to wear your ring, Honey. I’d like people to think I could be married to such a wonderful woman.”

“Ty, do you mind if Matt and I get married?”

“No, I think it would be appropriate given the way we are living.”

Matt lifted her up and kissed her. It was deep and full of love. It made me feel good because I loved them both.

Early Sunday morning Ginny crawled out from between Matt and I and took her shower. She dressed in cutoffs and a T shirt. She couldn't help looking sexy in anything.

"Okay, husbands, one of you get up and shower. I'm going down to start breakfast."

"Okay, I'll be down in a minute and help."

"Me too," Matt said.

"You know it was strange last night. I've always thought about you as my wife. Last night I found myself thinking our wife," I said.

"Good, because I consider myself your wife, both of you. Now get up."

She left and I took a shower first, Matt second. We made it down in only thirty minutes. Shaving our balls is delicate.

"What can I do to help?" I asked.

"Set the table, please."

"What can I do to help?" Matt said.

"Start bringing in the stuff from the table outside."

Eli came down.

"Can I help?"

"No, my husbands are helping. Coffee?"

"Yes please, do you have any idea how crazy that sounds, my husbands, plural?" Eli said.

"Maybe to you, but I like the sound of it. Matt and I are getting married, sort of."

"Well, okay, when is the wedding?"

"We sort of had it last night after you went to bed. I asked Matt to marry me, he said he would, and my husband agreed."

“Man, your world is more fucked up than mine. I thought two kids made you crazy but two husbands might be worse. Good luck with both marriages, Baby.”

“Thank you, we’ll work hard on it, now sit down and eat. You want eggs with your pancakes?”

“No thanks, just pancakes is fine. Good coffee.”

JJ came down.

“Can I help with anything?”

“Yes, sit down and eat. Would you like coffee?”

“Please. Last night was fantastic. I wanted to thank you for revitalizing my imagination.”

“Imagine this, she and Matt got married after we left last night. Apparently, Ty officiated,” Eli said.

“Okay, now you’ve blown my mind. What are you talking about?” JJ asked.

“Well, after you left I asked Matt to marry me. He said yes and I asked Ty if it was okay and he said yes. I’m going to take Matt to a jeweler tomorrow and get him a wedding ring. At least we’ll have a symbol of our marriage.”

“Is he getting you a ring?” JJ asked.

“Gee, I don’t know, maybe he could and I could wear it on my right hand. Or, two on my left, have to see what they think.”

“They?” JJ asked.

“My husbands, now eat your breakfast.”

“You’re finding out how weird this thing they’ve got going is, if you try to talk about it,” Eli said.

Matt came in with a handful.

“This is it, Honey.”

“Okay, leave it on the counter, I’ll take care of it, sit and eat.”

“Yeah, sit and listen to these two trying to figure us out, it’s hilarious,” I said.

“They’ll get used to it. What’s on for today?”

“Finalize the list of stuff we need to do this week. We should be able to do the install next weekend, that okay, JJ?” I asked.

“Sure, if we get everything. We’ll hook it up, test it, then you can do the woodwork and make it look pretty.”

“That’s what we need. Matt and I can do that.”

We finished breakfast and got to work. Today Eli made drawings of the fitting we needed to be made. Matt, JJ, and I traced wiring and labeled everything.

“JJ, thank god you’re here. This thing has been modified several times and I would have a bitch of a time figuring it out. As for installing the digital stuff, forget it.”

“No problem, Ty, this weekend has been an educational one, and I’m not talking about this boat. You and Matt married to the same woman, who saw that coming? You guys have got balls, I’ll give you that. Ginny may very well be worth it though, she’s something special.”

“She is and we’re quite happy with our situation. It is unusual but not impossible.”

“I hope it works out for you, I really do. Personally, I’d prefer two wives.”

“Maybe your girlfriend will marry you and her girlfriend and you’ll have two wives, who knows.”

“Yeah, that would be a trip.”

Ginny brought us lunch and we called it a day at three thirty. Eli left for home with a kiss from Ginny. JJ had a beer with us.

“I did have a good time last night, JJ. Sometimes a girl just wants to be a slut and fuck her brains out. You’re coming back next weekend, ask your girlfriend if she’d like to join the fun. I’ve been known to enjoy a little pussy. You said she’s bi and we could have fun. Maybe she’d like a white cock for a change, or Matt would like some variety, the possibilities are

endless. Be generous, give her some space and she might love you more for it. Anyway, we look forward to seeing you again.”

JJ took off for home with the taste of Ginny’s lips on his mind.

“You guys have very nice friends. I hope they’ve visit now and then. Oh, I forgot to tell you, Mark called, the body builder from the gym, he wants to take me to dinner Tuesday night. Your wife has a date.”

“I know Mark, he’s a nice guy. A big SOB but he’s a gentle giant. You met him before, didn’t you?” Matt said.

“I did, but that was with Lucas. This time it’s just Mark and I. He has such an amazing body, I’m excited to see him again.”

“I’m sure you’ll have a good time. Will you be home Wednesday?” I asked.

“Probably, but if not, I’ll call you. I was thinking an evening with Aaron might be fun. I’ll give him a call.”

“Matt, it seems our wife will be a busy girl this week.”

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Monday morning Ginny and Matt went into town to a jeweler and she got him a gold wedding band. He got her one that matched the one I gave her. She told me they said their vows in the parking lot. I went to the company supply and placed our latest order and picked up some teak boards to make the new dash panels for Mazie. There was a furniture restorer in Edgewater and he agreed to do the finish work. My woodworking skills are limited and this had to be perfect.

We celebrated their marriage with Champagne and cake Monday evening. Maria thought we were playing some sort of game or something. Crazy is what she determined. We didn't enlighten her.

Tuesday Ginny left for Baltimore after lunch. Carl Hurd, the furniture restorer, came in the afternoon and made a pattern for the two dashboards he would be making, Matt and I gave him a hand.

After dinner Matt and I smoked out on the patio.

"You must have gone crazy when Ginny was staying at the condo every week. She's only been gone a few hours and I can't think of anything but her," Matt said.

"I know, I'm the same. Would you like to watch Mark fuck her tonight?"

"Yeah, but how?" Matt asked.

"I had JJ wire the condo, video and sound. I'm pretty sure we can run a feed from the TV in our room to the one in yours. It's like having your own porn star, Ginny. I lay in bed and jack off as I watch her, makes me feel included. Let's go up and fix it so you can watch too."

We found an HDMI cable long enough in my collection and ran it from the control outlet to Matt's TV. We tested it and he had control and could switch cameras like I could.

"This is cool. I had no idea you were this perverted," Matt said.

"Oh yes, my perversions have few limits. Nor do Ginny's. She knows about this and it excites her to know I'm watching. Now we'll both be

watching. Enjoy the show.”

“It will be better than HBO, that’s certain.”

Matt and I said goodnight and settled in our rooms to watch our wife perform.

My phone buzzed when they entered the condo. I was watching as they entered. If it wasn’t for the sexy dress she was wearing I would have thought Ginny was a child next to Mark.

He was as big as Matt at six four, two forty, but harder, zero fat on his body. With his bald head and goatee, he would have looked mean but he was laughing and that changed him. Ginny was laughing too. They seemed to be having a good time. I knew they’d make some small talk and I left the sound off. This man was about to fuck my wife and I wanted to consider that.

Why do I enjoy this so much? She’s my wife, married for eight years. What is it that excites me so much when other men fuck her? Yeah, I share her with Matt now, but he’s a friend and they love each other. It’s very different from what she’s doing now. Mark is a stranger to me, yet that makes it even more exciting. They are kissing and it excites me. He’s removing her dress and she is naked in front of him, and that excites me. She is undressing him and I’m as excited as she is to see his body, his cock that he is going to put inside of her. Why, I’m not gay, I have no desire to touch him or suck his cock, not in the least. But, my god, it’s big, as big as Matt’s I think. I have no desire to see her fuck a skinny man or a fat man. I want her to have men like this, big muscular men. I think it’s because I’m, conditioned to admire bodies like his, the ideal man. I suppose that is why I’m working so hard in the gym with Matt to make my body more like Mark’s than it is now.

He’s carrying her to the bed and I will see the pleasure on her face, the shuddering of her body as she orgasms. I think that may be my answer. To see her experience pleasure is what excites me. It’s all about her. What she feels, I do this because it pleases her. She is sitting on him and putting his cock in her because she wants it. She wants the pleasure he is giving her. Look at her face, extasy is painted on her face as she slides down on that huge cock. How could I ever deny her what she is feeling right now. I

wouldn't, I can't. My cock is hard as his because she excites me. Oh, god, I love watching her fuck.

I could see how his girth stretched the lips of her pussy to accommodate him. She was taking almost all of its length as she slid up and down on him. I knew her well and I knew how she would be feeling at this moment. I knew her and knew what he was feeling too. That warm wet tightness around his cock, the sweet sounds of pleasure she makes, the smell of her body, the soft roundness of her, I knew all of that.

Her body convulsed in orgasm, hips and thighs shaking. It lasted a long time and when it ended she collapsed on him and kissed him in thanks.

She stretched out her legs and was full length on him when he rolled over to be on top of her. He trapped her legs between his and I knew the feeling of making her pussy even tighter on his cock.

Her hands smoothed his body, taking in the feel of his power over hers. His hips were moving to slide in and out and hers moved with him. I could see her arms, the side of her tit squished by his massive chest, and her face, so white against his shoulder. Her eyes were closed and she was submerged in pure sensation as she concentrated on the man above her, enjoying the total feel of him on and in her.

His motion stopped and short quick movements showed he was filling her with his cum. Her smile reflected the satisfaction she felt at pleasing him as he had her. I knew how much she loves to have a man cum in her.

I came with him, my mind feeling what he felt. When the climax was over for both of us they kissed again and I envied him. It was midnight and I knew they would fuck again in a little while. I turned off the TV. I didn't want to ask myself any more questions.

Wednesday morning Matt and I were finishing our workout, like we did every morning, when Carl showed up with the two new dashboards for *Mazie*.

We changed into work clothes and took them to the boat. Carl had done a wonderful job and the finish matched perfectly. He had made the cutouts for the three screens and we discussed which instruments we would display. It was lunch time when Carl left.

Maria made us lunch and my phone lit up with a text and selfie from Ginny. It was her and Aaron walking down the street. Ginny was in white cutoffs and a red tank top. Aaron in baggy jeans and a long T shirt. They looked like college kids, albeit black culture kids.

Aaron and I are getting lunch. He's coming over later and we'll order dinner. I slept until ten because Mark fucked me until three. I hope you got enough sleep. I'll send Aaron home earlier tonight. I missed having my morning workout but two nights of sex might make up for it. At twenty-one Aaron should work me hard. You know I miss you both and I love you both. I'll be home early tomorrow. I was playing with myself this morning and thinking about JJ's GF, I hope he brings her. I haven't licked pussy since California. Be sure and watch tonight.

I texted back.

We fixed Matt's TV to watch too. We got enough sleep. My favorite porn star put on a great show. Look forward to tonight. Would love to see you play with a girl, hot. Before you come home go by supply at the company and pick up my orders. We love you too, Baby, have fun.

I showed both text to Matt.

"It was something to watch her last night. Girl does enjoy fucking. I turned it off and slept after Mark fucked her ass, about one or one thirty. Hell if I know what they did until three," Matt said.

“I fell asleep before that. I kind of felt like I was invading her privacy. I came the first time Mark did and that was enough. I felt guilty after that.”

“I think I know how you felt, I did too, but I couldn’t stop watching. Her face had so much expression it fascinated me. Her smile when he came in her ass was priceless. I did feel like a perverted voyeur though. It’s fucking crazy to think we are here enjoying our wife being fucked while we watch on TV. She just keeps twisting my mind. I’m with you though, I hope she has a good time tonight. Are we fucked up or what?” Matt said.

“Let’s just say we have an unusual marriage and not over analyze it. I sure would like to see her eat pussy though.”

“Yeah, man, that would be hot. I hope JJ brings her.”

We got back to work stringing the wiring for the camera monitoring system JJ was going to install. We were both thinking about our wife.

We quit at five and would finish tomorrow. Maria made dinner and we soaked in the pool sharing a smoke later.

“Are we going to miss the show?” Matt asked.

“No, if we don’t catch it live we can play it back later. Aaron will fuck her three or four times, there will be plenty to watch tonight when we go to bed. They might still be at it knowing Ginny.”

“That’s good, I need to think about something else. If I have a woody for more than four hours I’ll have to see a doctor.

“How about showing me more about how to read those nautical charts?” Matt said.

We dried off and I got a chart and we spent a couple hours going over basic navigation and chart reading. At least it was distracting.

“My brain is fried, man, I’m damned glad *Mazie*’s got that forward looking sonar. It will make cruising around the islands a lot safer,” Matt said.

“It will, especially in the Bahamas. Did you get your passport applied for?” I asked.

“Yes, when Ginny and I went to town Monday we went to the post office and I filled it out and sent it in. They said it will be six to eight

weeks.”

“Great, I got the documentation application sent in too. We should have all the papers we need by November when we leave. I’ll stop by supply soon and get all the charts we’ll need. We’ll have them in our chart plotter but I want to have paper ones onboard in case we lose electronics. As soon as we get this work done I’m going to start you and Ginny on learning to handle the boat. You don’t want a Cadillac and no driver’s license, do you?” I said.

“Actually, I was fourteen when I took my uncle’s Caddy for a joyride. My dad beat me bad over being that stupid. Do I need a license for *Mazie*?”

“Technically no, but we’ll start a log and by the time our trip is done you’ll have the sea time to get a captain’s license. We’ll find you a training course before we leave. Some of them are bogus, I meet a guy once who was looking for his first boat and already had a captain’s license, pure bullshit. The license says you can carry up to six passengers for hire. When we get back you might want to do some charters with *Mazie*. Not a bad way to earn money for her upkeep.” I said

“Have to look into that. Want to shoot some nine ball before bed?” Matt asked.

“Sure, I’ll take you on.”

We went to the game room and Matt won two out of three, damned pool hustler. We turned in to watch TV.

Aaron was laying on his back with Ginny on her back on top of him. Her eyes were closed and her mouth open. His hands were holding her tits and hers were rubbing her clit. His cock deep in her ass. Her pussy slick with cum already.

“Oh god, oh fuck, fuck, fuck, yeah, Baby, I’m going to cum again, uh, uh, UGHHHHHHH, UH, UH, uh, uh, uh, uh, oh, oh, ahhhhhhh. Oh god damn, Baby, you make me come so good. Do it, Baby, cum in my ass, give it to me, get it, get it, Baby, I want you to cum.”

“AAHHHG GGGRRRRHHH, UH, UH, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, oh fuck, Baby, you got the tightest ass ever. Feels so good, uh, uh, damn that’s good.”

It was obvious Ginny and Aaron were in full fuck mode. Her body had a sheen of sweat and I knew she would smell of him and cum. I wished she was here so I could fuck her next. I love it when she smells like that.

Aaron softened and slipped out of her.

“That’s the fourth time you’ve fucked me tonight. You get my hero award, mister, I think I’ve cum a dozen times. Let me go, I need to clean up your mess.”

I had a feeling I tuned in at the end. I did, it was eleven thirty when she kissed him goodnight.

“Ty, Matt, I hope you enjoyed watching me have fun. Aaron did a very good job fucking me. I miss you, love to have you here now and can’t wait to get home. I love you both. Time to get some sleep.”

I rolled back the video and rubbed my cock as I watched Aaron get a blowjob, eat her pussy, then they fucked for a long time and she had a couple more orgasms. They ate Chinese with chopsticks before he fucked her pussy again. They rested, kissed and played until he was hard and he fucked her ass. I came twice during the review.

It was ten o'clock when Ginny got home. Matt and I were drinking water and resting after our workout. I was progressing and it took an hour for each of us now.

"Good morning, guys, it looks like you've had a good workout. Matt, can you take time to give me one? I hate to miss two days in a row. All the things you ordered are in the car, Ty."

"No problem, Honey. You didn't really miss yesterday, Aaron worked you out pretty good, but we can give you a session, sure. Ty, I'll be down to help as soon as we're finished," Matt said.

"Okay, you take care of Ginny and I'll unpack the stuff on the boat. We'll finish pulling wires this afternoon."

Ginny gave me a kiss and took Matt for her work out. I took the car down to the boathouse and unloaded the equipment I'd ordered. The rest of the morning was opening boxes and checking everything was correct. Our little ship would be equipped with the best of everything, which would be appreciated.

I went back up to the house for lunch. Ginny was wearing a black thong and Matt was massaging her on a lounge next to the pool.

"Hi, Ty, did we get everything?" Matt asked.

"Yes, and a bonus. Fred, our CEO, gave us a gift of two sets of the latest night vision goggles. Those will be nice on dark nights and we'll be able to see like it was day. It's comforting to be able to see in the dark. How'd our girl do?"

"Excellent, see for yourself, this body is fit and ready for action. She was just telling me she plans to see Aaron again next week. Says fucking a guy who's twenty-one makes her feel young. Doesn't say much for us, does it?" Matt said.

"You guys suit me just fine but it is different with a man who's almost eight years younger than I am. He's got a wonderful body and he's just nice. I enjoy his company."

“We understand, Baby, you’re younger than we are by five years and we both like that, makes us feel young. What do you think, Matt, pick up a couple of eighteen-year-old girls next week?”

“They’d be fun to fuck but kids that young speak a different language, nah, I doubt they’d be better than Ginny here.”

“Thank you, Matthew, Tyler needs to be reminded he’s married to the best pussy he’ll ever have.”

“True, but maybe he needs some variety to remind him. JJ’s girlfriend Chantel is what, twenty-two? Maybe she will remind Ty he is now a mature man,” Matt said.

“Oh, you two are funny. I know how good we have it with our wife and I don’t need variety to remind me,” I said.

“You mean you wouldn’t fuck a pretty black girl if she wants you to?” Ginny said.

“Well, I didn’t say that. I just meant I wasn’t interested in going looking.”

“Relax, Ty, we’re just teasing. I would enjoy watching you fuck her. After all, you guys have watched me and enjoyed it, I’d enjoy watching you too.”

“We’ll have to see, she may not come and if she does she might only want you. Maria’s got lunch ready, want to eat?” I said.

“God yes, I had Chinese and cum last night and just coffee this morning, I’m starved.”

“Not the healthiest of diets but interesting,” Matt said.

“Maria will be shocked if you don’t put a shirt or something on, Ginny,” I said.

“Okay, but I already told her Matt and I are married. She was a little confused but I explained I love both of you and now I have two husbands. She said we are all going to hell and she’d pray for us. She also said if I was going to have two husbands I’ve picked the two very best. She loves both of you too. But, to appease her sensibilities, I’ll put a shirt on. This thong is comfortable though and you will all have to tolerate my bare ass.”

“We worship your ass, my dear, the finest in Maryland,” I said.

We had salads and water for lunch, Ginny suggested she’d like cum for dressing but we decided that would be more than Maria could take. We passed her the Italian.

We weren’t going anywhere today and we smoked a joint after lunch. Ginny took off her shirt and thong and lay on her stomach to get some sun. Matt and I made sure her buns wouldn’t burn before we headed to the boat.

“We’re going to have to fuck that sweet ass tonight, remind her we’re not over the hill yet,” Matt said.

“I’m with you, man, and I’m sure she won’t mind a bit.”

In fact, we took turns later that night as we DP’d her and switched places. I was right, she didn’t mind at all.

Saturday morning JJ showed up with his girlfriend Chantel. She was a pleasant surprise. Tall, around five seven, and slender, she was beautiful. She had a Spanish look to her face with a slim nose and full lips. She was obviously black but her skin tone was lighter than either JJ or Matt. What struck me was her small waist and her shoulders were wider than her hips. An unusual body for a black girl. Her hair was down to her handful sized tits and thick but straight. She was wearing jeans that hung on her hip bones and a cropped tank top. She had a wonderful smile and dimples when she did. I immediately hoped I'd be able to fuck her.

I could see Ginny was attracted to Chantel also. I didn't blame her, Chantel looked delicious.

JJ made the introductions.

"You guys have a lot of work to get done, why don't Chantel and I stay here and talk. A girl this beautiful will distract Ty and Matt and they won't get anything done," Ginny said.

"I agree, because JJ told me how beautiful you are, he was right, and he won't work with ladies around."

Ginny was wearing her booty cutoffs and a cropped sando. JJ was staring.

"Get an eyeful, JJ, then go get some work done. We'll call you for lunch," Ginny said.

"Ginny, JJ told me you were married to both of these guys, I'm dying to hear how that came about...."

Chantel and Ginny walked away from us getting their heads together. The view of Chantel from the back was just as intriguing.

"Guess we'd better get to work, guys," Matt said.

It was already warm in the boat and I started the ac.

"How much did you tell Chantel about last Saturday night, JJ?" Matt asked.

“Everything, girl has a way of getting me to talk. All she said was I wasn’t coming here again without her. When I described Ginny, her pussy got wet and she attacked me. Girl’s got a hunger for pussy. She loves to fuck, don’t get me wrong, but pussy is her favorite. Especially white pussy.”

“Damn it, guys, let’s get this shit wired, I don’t want to be here all night,” I said.

We got to work and the process was pretty simple. Matt installed the fittings Eli had made and the Holly system was plug and play. JJ explained, in plain language, how the system worked Even I could understand it.

“You have three main screens in front of you. Radar, engine instruments, chart plotter, and sonar/depth finder. You can switch them around as you need to. You can plug a laptop in here and set parameters like engine temp, oil pressure, fuel flow, or exhaust temp. If a set parameter is exceeded the instrument will turn red and an alarm will sound.

“The screens up above will be the monitor for security and cameras. When docking you can switch the cameras to the larger lower screen. Like a backup camera in a car, you’ll be able to see the back end of the boat. Every space in the boat has a smoke detector and camera. The smoke detectors in the living spaces can be disabled if you want. Don’t need alarms going off when you’re getting high.”

“I like it, JJ. It’s nice and simple to use. Will we be able to test it today?” I asked.

“Should be able to. I’ll test each function as I hook it up. Matt, go down and start hooking up the sensors, Ty and I will work this end. We’ll get the pilothouse this morning, the flybridge this afternoon and the cameras tomorrow. Should be ready to go by tomorrow afternoon.

We got submerged in the work and were about done when Ginny and Chantel came down to tell us lunch was ready. Ginny was in a black mini-bikini and Chantel a blue thong trimmed in gold. When Ginny kissed me, I could smell pussy on her face. They hadn’t wasted time getting acquainted.

“This looks a lot more modern now, Ty.”

“It is, this is a fantastic upgrade for *Mazie*.”

“What a beautiful boat. I never imagined it would be like a house. Matthew, show me the rest?” Chantel said.

“Sure, the staterooms are down here. The master is down these stairs and the guest cabins down that one. We’ll go down to the master cabin.”

They went down the stairs.

“Baby, I can smell pussy on your face. What have you been up to?”

“Chantel and I were getting acquainted, that’s all. Well, not quite all. We went up to our room to change and she kissed me. I was as hot for her as she was for me. We got acquainted in bed for the next couple of hours.

“We just got dressed to come down here. She said she envied our relationship, especially when I told her about Matt’s cock. She’s dying to try that. You also fascinate her. She’s never fucked a white guy and is looking forward to it.

“I think we’re going to have a fun night. Why don’t we give Maria and Mario the rest of the day off?” Ginny said.

“Good idea, they have grandkids in Washington, maybe they’d like to visit?” I said.

“Grandparents always like to see the kids.”

We went up for lunch and I gave Mario the keys to the Escalade to go to Washington. They were glad to go. We passed around a joint after lunch.

“Matt, how could JJ get big like you are?” Chantel asked.

“I doubt he would, have to have the right genes to start with. He played lots of sports when he was younger and he’s in great shape, just not big. How can I get a nose like yours?” Matt asked.

“You’d have to have white blood like I do. Way back one of my grandmothers got laid by the plantation owner or one of his sons. I did one of those blood analysis tests and I have Spanish blood. My grandparents came from Jamaica and worked on a sugar plantation when they were kids. I think that’s why I don’t have the pronounced booty African black girls have.”

“I think your booty is just fine,” Matt said.

“So does JJ, he likes to put his dick in it anyway. I like yours too, Matt. Ty’s got a nice tush too, as well as the beginnings of a nice six pack. Ginny says you guys work out every day, it shows.”

“Matt’s been training us. It was hell at first but it’s enjoyable now. How do you stay in such nice shape?” I asked.

“A bunch of girls in the neighborhood play basketball and we play hard. We draw a pretty good crowd too. That’s where I met JJ, he came to watch. Between that and lots of sex I won’t need a gym for another ten years.”

“I can vouch for her athletic abilities in bed, we had a very interesting morning,” Ginny said.

“Shit, that’s a show I wanted to see,” Matt said.

“Don’t worry, we’ll do a repeat for you guys tonight. You’ve got work to do first. JJ, the sooner you get to it the sooner the show will start,” Chantel said.

“Okay, okay, come on guys, let’s get this done. You girls behave until we get back,” JJ said.

“No guarantees on that, but we’ll try to wait for you,” Ginny said.

The two girls waved goodbye as we walked back down to the boathouse.

It was five fifteen when we finished the flybridge installation.

“That’s it, looks like everything is working the way it should. Only two big screens up here but you can select anything you have in the pilothouse. You won’t be up here in bad weather or at night too much. The radar you’ll use more down there. You can get it here but shouldn’t have to.”

“I told JJ we wouldn’t need radar up here, Matt. Like he says, we can get it if we do. I’m getting hungry, let’s go find out what the girls want to do for dinner.”

They agreed and we walked back to the house.

“We were beginning to wonder if you’d forgotten about us. Chantel and I made some salads and thawed steaks. One of you potential chefs can man the grill, any volunteers?” Ginny asked. “Ty?”

“Sure, I guess I just volunteered. What do you have to drink?”

“We made frozen Margaritas. Lots of it. We rolled several joints too. It’s party time, gentlemen.”

“Like that talk, pour me one?” Matt asked.

“Make that three, Baby,” JJ said to Ginny.

“It was hot on that flybridge, I’m gonna take a dip before dinner,” Matt said.

“I’ll join you,” JJ said.

“Me too, dinner will have to wait a few minutes,” I said.

The three of us dove in to cool off. Ginny and Chantel were setting the patio table for dinner and they brought us Margaritas.

“Thanks, Honey. Damn, that’s good. You and Chantel behave?” I asked.

“Sort of, if fingers don’t count. She’s so hot. I only had two girls in California but I think I’ve been missing out. Chantel is trying to make up her mind if she wants your white body or Matt’s big cock more.”

“Why does she have to choose? She can have both if she wants.”

“I like that solution, Ginny, thanks, Ty,” Chantel said.

Chantel came over and kissed me. She is really into kissing and I loved it.

“Chantel, you’re going to get our chef all excited and we’ll starve,” Ginny said.

“Yeah, I’m hungry, food first, sex later, lots of it,” Chantel said.

“Okay, I’m ready to cook.”

I got out and manned the grill. I got to watch Ginny with JJ and Matt with Chantel which I found entertaining enough to almost overcook the steaks.

“Okay, everybody, dinner’s ready, come and eat.”

Matt carried Chantel to the table and JJ had his arm around Ginny. Food wasn’t what was on their minds.

We managed to get through dinner and a lot of Margaritas. The joint we’d smoked before dinner was wearing off and we smoked another. That was enough for Ginny.

“I’m taking Chantel to bed. Maybe, if you’re not too wasted, you’d like to join us?” Ginny said.

A chorus of comments followed them into the house and we trooped upstairs to our room.

The girls started kissing and took their tops off. Chantel was taller and they didn’t match until they lay on the bed. Then tits pressed tits and fingers found pussies. Bottoms were pulled off with our help. They didn’t even stop to thank us.

We were rubbing our cocks through our shorts at first but when Chantel turned around and planted her pussy in Ginny’s face while licking Ginny’s pussy our shorts came off. We stood watching holding hard cocks in our hands watching and listening to the two girls lick clits. Ginny came first.

“AHHUUUUUGGGGHHH, UH, UH, uh, uh, uh, uh,”

Her orgasm fueled Ginny's thirst for Chantel and she pulled her hips down and renewed her efforts on Chantel's clit. The results were quick and Chantel came, her body shaking as she clung to Ginny's hips.

When the tension left her, she turned around and they hugged and kissed, happy they had pleased each other.

"Hey, girlfriend, it looks like our audience needs some attention," Ginny said.

"They sure do, fucking Christ, Matt, I hope that thing is as big as it's going to get. Ty looks pretty well equipped too, Ginny, I envy you having both of them."

"You can borrow them tonight, JJ is looking good to me."

The girls quickly had hands and mouths full of cocks. Lots of slurping sounds accompanied by comments of warm mouths was the conversation.

That worked until Matt picked Chantel up and put her legs over his shoulders and started licking her pussy. She hung upside down facing me so I stuck my cock in her mouth. She didn't even hesitate, she knew Matt wouldn't drop her. She used both hands on my cock and balls. It was all I could take and shot my load up her throat. She tried to swallow but being upside down couldn't. I lifted her to level and she managed to get it down. I sat her up on Matt's shoulders and she clung to his head as she came. I'm not sure he was able to breath until she finished. His face was dark with the effort.

Ginny was pulling JJ onto the bed between her legs, which she spread wide for him. Matt tossed Chantel onto the bed next to Ginny.

Matt started to ease his cock into Chantel.

"Oh god, Baby, you're so fucking big. Go easy, Baby, yeah, that's it, oh fuck, oh fuck, yes, yes, Baby, fuck me with that big cock, oh, feels so good, so deep, yes, yes, yes, Baby, yes."

Ginny was making pretty much the same sounds. My cock started to harden again. JJ was on his knees with his cock in Ginny and I got next to her head and fed her my cock. She eagerly sucked it. I played with her nipples while she did.

Matt had ten inches in Chantel and was sliding in and out. Her head was flopping side to side as Matt's thumb pressed on her clit. In minutes she came violently. She actually screamed and scared the shit out of me. That made Matt pump a pint of cum into her.

Their noises set Ginny off and hers sent JJ into his climax. The room filled with the sound and smell of sex. Then laughter.

"God damn, Ginny, I can't believe you get to have this every day. Fuck, how lucky you are. Ty, come here, Baby, I want to see what Ginny's other husband feels like."

Matt moved and I scrambled around and took his place. Cum was running out of her pussy and I rammed my cock right in. I'm not as long but almost as big in thickness and Chantel gasped.

"Oh, god, oh, that's good, fucking white boy's got a nice cock. Ginny, you're double lucky. Oh, yeah, Ty, fuck me, fuck my black pussy."

I lay down on her and rolled us over. She sat up on me and I held her slim hips in my hands and moved her up and down on me. She was sloppy wet from Matt and her own juice and felt fantastic. Ginny came over and sucked Chantel's nipples as I fucked her. Ginny fingered Chantel's clit and between us we made her scream again. I came for the second time.

Matt and Ginny went down and got a pitcher of Margaritas and glasses. I lit a joint and sat up against the headboard. Chantel got comfortable under my arm.

"JJ, I wish I'd known earlier you had such nice friends. No wonder you guys have stuck together all these years. What a life Ginny's got, lucky girl."

Ginny and Matt came back before JJ could respond. We drank and smoked and our hands roamed over the two girls until our passion revived and the scene, with variations, was repeated, several times. It was after midnight before JJ and Chantel went to their room to sleep. Although the muted cries from their room said it wasn't right away.

Ginny wasn't a screamer but she did make nice noises as Matt and I DP'd her before we slept. As she predicted it was a fun night.

“I really enjoyed seeing you two fuck Chantel. She’s really sexy and so are you when you are fucking. I’ve never seen you before when I wasn’t the one you were fucking. I found it pretty exciting. We’ll have to do it some more.”

No argument from us.

Sunday morning I woke early, Ginny was spooned against my back and Matt against hers. He had his arm around her, his hand resting on my shoulder. I eased away trying not to wake them. They had thrown the covers off and we slept naked. I looked down at them, my friend and my wife. They made a beautiful couple, Ginny so blonde and white, Matt so big and black. I loved them both, differently of course.

I grabbed some shorts and silently left the room. The house was silent except for the big clock ticking downstairs.

I padded down the stairs and started the coffee maker. With my first cup I went out and sat at the patio table.

It's cool now, just before the sunrise. How many times have I watched the sun come up out of the sea from the bridge of a ship, many I guess. I can see it rise from the bay this morning.

What a beautiful sight it was seeing Ginny with Chantel last night. I wonder why seeing two girls together is so exciting for a man? Who cares why, it just is. It looks like Chantel has woken something up in Ginny and she's going to be more interested in girls. Well, it's an interest she shares with Matt and I. That's what our relationship is all about, sharing. I never expected to find myself in a situation like this, my best friend and my wife falling in love and the three of us a family. I wonder if Granddad would approve? He loved Ginny and knew and respected Matt, perhaps he would. If not approve he might at least understand.

I think that will be the biggest challenge in our future, people not understanding how three people can all be in love. Well, fuck it if they don't, thanks to GD we are rich enough to not need others to understand.

But then, there are Ginny's parents down in Georgia. Sooner or later we will have to face them. Especially if her child is black. Let's wait and see, it's too nice a day to worry about anything right now. Hmmm, there's half a joint in this ashtray, it's been forever since I watched the sun come up with a buzz on, why the hell not.

I had just lit up when I heard the door behind me and JJ came out.

“Couldn’t sleep, a lot to think about. Chantel wants her girlfriend Milly to come live with us. I love getting with the two of them now and then, but full time with two women, damn, I don’t know about that.”

“What’s Milly like?” I asked.

“She’s hot, for sure, a little shorter and while not fat she’s softer. Her tits and hips are bigger and she’s got a sweet booty. She’s two years older than Chantel, twenty-four, but they’re like teenagers together. Milly’s got a sweet manor too, never gets angry or jealous or anything. They’ve got some lesbian friends they go out with once a week or so.

“Two of them have a house together and they go there and have a pussy orgy. Chantel tells me about it. Man, women are more perverted than we are. They do shit I can’t even imagine.

“Last week they tied Chantel up and used their mouths, fingers, and a bunch of dildos and vibrators on her. She said she had an orgasm lasted almost two hours. Milly brought her home and she was exhausted. I’m telling you, they get into some sex that’s extreme.

“Chantel told me she told Ginny about them and Ginny wants to meet them. Just think what they’ll do to a white chick, wow.”

“Sounds like a kinky bunch, Ginny might enjoy herself. I mean you’ve got to consider a girl with two husbands is a little kinky herself.”

“Hell, I think you all are. Tell you one thing, seeing Matt fucking Chantel was amazing, you too. She was raving about how fit you guys all are. I’m going to have to hit the gym myself before it’s too late. Guess it won’t hurt to stay in shape.”

“It’s been good for me, JJ. I feel great and have a lot more energy. You want a hit?” I asked.

“Yeah, why the fuck not. Sun’s coming up, man, you got a beautiful place here. I’m gonna have to think about getting a house out in the country. Nah, I’d miss the city life. It’s more my style but I can appreciate how great this is. Like a fucking resort.”

“Yeah, we love it. Want to help me start breakfast? Staring at that sun is going to burn your eyes.”

“Sure, those girls earned a little relief from cooking. I guess Ginny doesn’t have to with Maria around.”

“Ginny cooks quite a bit. Maria’s been showing her how to do Mexican. She’s actually a good cook. She seems to enjoy it but that must be a woman thing. Come on, we’ll surprise them.”

JJ and I made bacon, ham, eggs scrambled and fried, pancakes, and toast with Maria’s homemade bread. Everything was in the warming oven and between us we had the table set. OJ, milk and coffee were ready when Chantel came down. We could hear the shower running upstairs.

Chantel was wearing a thong and an off-the-shoulder T shirt that looked like it might have been JJ’s. Her nipples gave the front a nice design. She came and kissed me. She smelled like soap and tasted of toothpaste.

“I enjoyed my first night with a white guy, Ty. You give a girl a fine ride. Ginny’s lucky.”

“I enjoyed it too, Chantel, I hope you’ll be a frequent visitor, I’d love to do it again.”

Matt and Ginny were coming down the stairs.

“Ty, don’t you start anything with that girl. You guys have work to do, I’ll take care of Chantel, won’t I, Baby?”

“You do a fine job taking care of what I need, Ginny, and I’ll return the favor.”

“What took you guys so long, breakfast is ready?” I asked.

“Talk to Matt, someday I’m going to shower with him without him fucking me, but not today.”

“Yeah, maybe when I’m eighty. Till then, Honey, that pussy’s mine in the shower, hear.”

“I don’t mind a bit, it’s a great way to start the day. Thanks for getting breakfast guys. Smells delicious,” Ginny said.

We all sat down to eat and talked about last night and Chantel told us more about her friends. Ginny was excited to go out with them on Wednesday night. Matt looked at me and we just shrugged, why not.

After breakfast we went to work while Chantel and Ginny cleaned up. The camera installations went quickly with the wires already run. We were more than half finished by lunchtime. We went up to the house for lunch.

We found the girls naked, face up, getting some sun.

“Got three hungry men here, is it pussy for lunch?” JJ asked.

“Pussy has already been eaten, sandwiches on the counter for you guys,” Ginny said.

“You ladies are killing us,” Matt said.

“You already fucked me this morning, I think you’ll survive,” Ginny said.

“Okay, come on, we’ll get our lunch and enjoy the view,” I said.

Grumbling, Matt and JJ agreed.

We finished lunch and the girls had turned over. It was stimulating watching them put lotion on each other. I could see Ginny was enjoying Chantel’s body. She had a dreamy look as she oiled Chantel’s ass. I could see more girls were in our future.

We finished lunch and went back to work. Everything went smoothly until we tested the port stern camera. No signal at all. We tested and tested and could find no reason for it not to work. JJ finally isolated the problem as a contact with metal where the jacket of the wire was cut. It took a couple of hours to find where it was, fix it, and run a new wire. At last it worked. It was after five before we finished.

We got back to the house and Chantel was dressed and their bag packed. Looked like the party was over. The girls had been playing all day and the last thing they wanted was sex. We were disappointed but hid it well without raping them. We knew we were lucky to have had fun the night before and would again some time.

At bedtime Ginny came through for us.

“You know guys, Chantel gave me a dozen orgasms today and I loved it, but a woman isn’t the same as two loving husbands. I wouldn’t mind a good fuck before we sleep if you’re up for it?”

Boy, were we UP for it.

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Thursday Ginny got home from the condo. She had gone out with Chantel and the girls Wednesday night.

“Hi, Baby, how was your night out?” I asked.

“Yeah, fill us in, you eat any pussy?” Matt asked.

“Before I get to that, let me tell you about the girls. Chantel and Milly were there. Milly is a doll. She’s twenty-four, about five four and slim, but not like Chantel, rounder and bigger tits.

“Sally is the main girl behind the group. She owns the club, The Blue Lez, where we went. She’s forty but looks thirty, God she’s beautiful. She was a swimsuit model and looks like she still could be. Tall at five eight, she has an hour-glass figure and C-cup tits.

“Samantha, or Sam, works for Sally as a bartender. She’s thirty-two and has big tits, D-cup for sure. Great figure though.

“Mia is twenty-seven and is a waitress at the club. She lives with Sally. She’s taller than I am, around five six and a great figure, big C-cup tits too. Sally said that’s how she chooses her help. Nice bodies and at least bi.

“We were a hot looking group believe me. We were all in hot club dresses showing lots of skin. There were about twenty customers, all women, but we were the hottest group. There were five other white girls I saw but it’s a black club.

“We had drinks, and took a few minutes getting acquainted before we started dancing. I danced with Sally first and it was a slow blues song. We were rubbing bodies and I was so wet. They all wanted to dance with me but it was clear Sally had first dibs. I didn’t object to that a bit, I wanted her bad.

“We danced and drank for three hours before we went to Sally’s house. She and Mia have the house fixed up nicely but the bedroom was something out of Arabian Nights. They knocked down a wall and it was a huge room with diaphanous curtains hung around the room separating it into spaces. In the main space was a king-sized bed with a canopy, in another a stuffed

lounge, in another was a sex bench, you know, one of those curved shapes the puts your body in interesting positions.

“I knew right away it was going to be exciting, just being in the room was sexy. Sally started kissing me and I just melted. She is so beautiful and sexy, my god, I loved kissing her.

“She unfastened my dress and helped me take it off. I had a thong on and I knew it was soaked I was so wet. Sally removed her dress and she had on a lace bra and thong.

“We lay on the bed and kissed for a while and she was running her hands over me. I was feeling her body too. The other girls were paired up and in the other spaces. The effect was erotic, seeing other bodies through the material, hearing the sounds. It seemed like everything was stimulating my desire.

“Fuck, I’m so horny just thinking about it. Come on, guys, take me to bed and I’ll tell you the rest.”

“Shit, I’m hard and you still got your thong on, let’s go,” Matt said.

“Me too, I can’t wait for the rest.”

Maria must have thought we were crazy, rushing up the stairs in the middle of the morning.

We locked the bedroom door and stripped Ginny. Matt threw her on the bed while I shed my shorts. I got to her pussy first and she was juicy as I licked her. Matt stuck his cock in her face and she stopped laughing.

“Matt, get your fucking cock out of her mouth or we’ll never hear the rest.”

Matt did and straddled Ginny and squished her tits together around his cock. She started to tell us but I couldn’t hear around that big fucker.

“Speak up, I can’t hear.”

“I said I can’t talk and have an orgasm, stop licking me, I’ve been licked enough and by experts. I want you both in me. Matt, get up. Ty, put your cock in me and roll us over so Matt can reach my ass.”

We did all that and found our three heads close together. Her pussy felt good and I could feel Matt in her ass. She continued her story.

“Sally took her time arousing me but she didn’t need to. She kissed her way down my body and when she got to my pussy she stood up and slid my thong off. I watched her as she removed her bra and panties. She lay down between my legs and started licking me, telling me how sweet my pussy was.

“She touched my clit with her tongue and I had an orgasm, she kept licking it and I kept on orgasming. I could believe what she did to me. She kept me there for minutes, I swear. I had to push her off to breathe.

“She moved up and kissed me, then I played with her, her tits, big natural tits with long nipples. Her tummy as tight as mine and her pussy smooth as could be. Her pussy was bright pink surrounded by chocolate skin. She was delicious and passionate. It took only a minute to bring her to an orgasm.

“It was crazy in that room, moans, gasps, and orgasms seemed to be everywhere. Sally pulled me up and we hugged and kissed for a while.

“While we were doing that the other girls joined us on the bed. Oh, god, you both feel so good inside me. Please fuck me, I’ll tell you the rest later.”

“No way, we want to hear,” Matt said.

“Yeah, don’t stop now.”

“Alright, oh, fuck, okay, Once the others joined us it was a free for all. Tits, and pussy everywhere. I was licking Sam and someone, I think it was Chantel, put her fingers in my pussy. She kept pushing them in, she did that last Sunday. It felt fantastic the way she stretched me. She put her whole hand inside me and fucked me. God, I came so good. I made Sam cum and Mia fucked me with a strap on as big as Matt.

“I was kissing Milly when someone was licking my ass then she put a vibrator in my ass and reached around and diddled my clit until I came again. Others around me were having orgasms at the same time. It was crazy as hell. Like a gangbang out of control. Please fuck me now, I need to cum, please.”

We did and as soon we started to move she had an orgasm, it didn’t take long before we came too.

We rested for a while.

“Do you think you’ll join them next week?” I asked.

“I don’t think I want to. I like having sex with a girl but one at a time. It was too fucking crazy for me. I was the first to leave and it was almost four in the morning. I want to be able to concentrate and satisfy the person I’m with. They all kept moving around, a clit here, a tit, there, a kiss, and then it was someone else. It lacked the satisfaction I enjoy. It was a hell of an experience though, I’ll say that.”

“It sounds like it,” Matt said.

“I just want to relax at home with my husbands. I need sanity today.

40

Friday morning, we got up early and hit the gym. Matt worked Ginny and I simultaneously for an hour then did his own workout. We had a light breakfast and Maria made submarine sandwiches for our lunch. We had cold drinks on the boat.

“Okay, today is training day. First we’ll go over the dock lines.”

I walked Ginny and Matt through the correct way to secure a yacht to a dock, rigging spring lines, and setting fenders.

“Now, we’ll find a good spot to practice with the controls.”

We ran the boat out to a wide spot and I demonstrated handling a twin prop vessel.

“You try it Matt.”

He picked it up quickly. Ginny had a little problem with the concept of steering the boat.

“It’s like driving a car in reverse, effectively the rear wheels are steering. The boat is like that, steering with the rear.”

She got it after a while but wasn’t too confident.

“You’ll get better with practice, don’t worry.”

We went back and practiced tying to a dock. I demonstrated then they each did it twice.

“It’s scary when we’re close to things to run into,” Matt said.

We talked about tides and currents.

“It’s a lot to learn and we’ve only got a little over a month. Any one of us should be able to handle *Mazie*.”

We had lunch tied up, then Matt backed us away from the dock, spun us around and we headed out into the bay a short way.

We got used to the new instruments and how to use them. We practiced, then practiced again. Late in the afternoon we went back in.

“Matt, I’m going to back in but I think you should be aft. Not sure if we need to adjust the cameras.”

The setup worked fine and I had no problem using the cameras to guide me.

“That work great, better than I thought it would. This new stuff makes life easy,” I said.

We went out to the dock and I showed them how to read the current by looking at the water flowing by a fixed object.

“Man, I see all these people out on boats and I thought you jump in and drive. Had no idea there was this much to learn,” Matt said.

“That’s just what most of them do and they have no fucking idea what they are doing. They are one of the biggest dangers. Here, take this Chapman’s back to the house and start studying. This is what your captain’s license exam will be on. You and Ginny study and I’m going to make a list of spares we need to order, filters, alternators, starters, water pumps, things like that. If we have it onboard we won’t be held up waiting for stuff to be shipped to us. It will be a long list. You may want to check it to make sure I don’t forget anything. We’ll make this our daily routine and in a couple weeks you’ll be confident you can handle her.”

“I feel like I’m back in college,” Ginny said.

“You shouldn’t, this will be a lot more intense. You can do a lot of damage with a boat as big as *Mazie* if you don’t know what you’re doing.”

41

Our lives swirled around getting ready for our Caribbean cruise. Matt and Ginny studied evenings and I went over charts. We had lively discussions about where to go and, in the end, left it pretty much to chance and the weather. We'd start with the Bahamas.

"You know, through the company, I have contacts throughout the region. I had our shipping department make a list and if we need to we have people who can help out locally. That's a real advantage."

"That's good, kind of a support network," Ginny said.

"Yes, and one of my jobs before GD died was to visit them so I've met a lot of them. It would be good to call on some. That means lightweight suits and dinner dresses, put them on your lists."

We took *Mazie* out every day and Ginny and Matt were becoming more competent. All the boat's systems were working flawlessly.

"I'm taking a day off, or rather a night. Aaron and I are going to spend an evening with JJ and Chantel. All work and no play, you know the rest."

"Sure, say hi for us. Should we invite the guys out before we leave?" I asked.

"Yeah, I wouldn't mind some Chantel before we leave," Matt said.

"I think a blowout party would be fun. As long as we're ready without a lot to do," Ginny said.

We decided we'd leave on a Monday morning and have a party on Saturday night before leaving.

"I'll let JJ and Chantel know, you call Eli," Ginny said.

Ginny got home before noon Thursday after spending the night at the condo.

"How'd it go last night?" Matt asked.

"Really well, Chantel and Aaron got along well and JJ liked him. They are going to stay in touch. Seeing me with Chantel was a real turn on for

Aaron. JJ and Aaron doubled me and I enjoyed that. I wish Chantel could go with us. I'd like to have a girl along. No way she could though, with her job and everything."

"We're down to three weeks, do we need anything?" I asked.

"I'm going to take a pair of twenty-pound dumbbells. Ginny can handle them now and you and I can do lots of maintenance exercises with them."

"Good idea, not much room to do much on the boat. Let's start stocking the galley with dry goods. We'll save the frozen stuff for the last week. Shit, I haven't called Eli, I'll do it today."

Three weeks later on a Saturday evening we had our party. Eli was there without his wife, JJ and Chantel, Matt, Ginny, and myself. I gave Maria and Mario the day off and they were gone.

“Man, I’m envious, taking five months off to escape winter in the Caribbean is dream territory,” Eli said.

“We’ve been so busy preparing it seems more like an expedition than a vacation. We just want to get going,” I said.

“I can understand that. Getting started will change everything. I imagine you’re all excited.”

“We are, more than you can imagine. We’re as prepared as we can be and now we relax and enjoy ourselves. That’s what it’s all about, after all. JJ should be here soon, want a drink and a smoke while we wait?” I asked.

“Sure, why not. Ginny’s looking hot tonight, how’s this three-way going?” Eli asked.

“It couldn’t be better, we’re very happy. We’ve become a solid team.”

“You know, my wife and I have talked about it a lot. She’s not sure about you guys but she thinks Ginny’s got a good thing going.”

“Nah, I’d say Matt and I are the lucky ones, to have Ginny. Ginny, Honey, please get Eli a drink?”

“Not until he gives me a kiss?”

Eli was more than willing. It wasn’t any peck on the cheek either.

“All right, Eli, wow, that will get you a drink, be right back.”

“What a woman, damn, you guys are lucky to have her.”

“Don’t we know it. Here comes JJ and Chantel.”

“Hi, Eli, Ty, where’s Ginny?” Chantel asked.

“In the kitchen putting the finish on dinner.”

“I’ll give her a hand.”

“Well, I guess you’re ready, huh?” JJ asked.

“Yep, we shove off Monday morning. Hey, Matt, join us.?” I called.

“You guys come here, I just rolled one.”

We went and sat at the patio table with Matt and passed the joint around. Four guys who had been through a lot together over the last fifteen years. Ours was an easy camaraderie.

“Eli, you ever mention to your wife about joining in?” Matt asked.

“Yeah, and she said if I ever brought it up again she would take the kids and go live with her mother. Ain’t gonna happen.

“I just hired a female ex-Navy machines’ mate who has a tight little body. Real friendly too. Might be some fun in my future there, like it to be anyway,” Eli said.

“You be careful, my man, alimony and child support payments can cripple your fun,” Matt said.

“Yeah, I know, but I can dream, can’t I?”

“Keep it a dream and you’ll be fine,” Matt said.

“You two fuckers are living the dream, going on a yacht cruise with Ginny to share, I envy you,” Eli said.

“We didn’t plan it this way, just how it worked out,” I said.

We talked for a while until Ginny called us for dinner. She had prepared a fine meal and the chatter was continuous as we ate. Mostly about our plans, of which there weren’t many.

“We’re just going to keep heading south until we hit bikini weather,” Ginny said.

“That’s an excellent plan,” Chantel said.

“The only thing I’m going to miss is getting high. We can’t carry any weed on the boat. That sucks. We’ve got plenty of Tequila though. Speaking of which, we have Margaritas. Who wants one?” Ginny said.

Four hands were raised. JJ gave Ginny a hand and we drank to the success of our trip. By the time the first pitcher was gone Chantel was in my lap and Ginny was playing with JJ and Matt and Eli.

It got cool as the sun went down.

“If you are going to take my clothes off let’s go inside, it’s getting cold out here,” Ginny said.

The six of us climbed the stairs to our bedroom and clothes came flying off. Matt joined me with Chantel and Eli and JJ were taking care of Ginny. Kisses, tongues, pussies, and tits, intermingled and the room was filled with the sounds of sex, music to my ears.

It was an unusual gathering as we were all friends and the sex was for fun rather than to fill a serious need. When Ginny had an orgasm the rest of us cheered. When JJ came we clapped and made comments. When Chantel gasped at Matt entering her we told her to hold tight, only two feet to go. It was that kind of sex.

Later, after a drink, a joint, and a rest, each girl had two cocks to suck, lots of comments were made when their mouths were full of cum and more when they snowballed it.

The finale was the four guys jacking off on Ginny’s face and tits. Chantel made sure we all came then used her fingers to eat some and feed the rest to Ginny. It was a sendoff to be remembered.

It was six a.m. Monday morning when Matt and Ginny cast off our lines and I eased *Mazie* out of the boathouse. The first hint of the coming dawn showed in the east.

We ran out into Chesapeake Bay and turned south for Norfolk ten hours away. Matt was taking in the use of the radar and setting the auto pilot while Ginny brought hot croissants and coffee to the pilothouse. An hour out the day became the dull gray of November. Low clouds overhead foretold of the intermittent rains forecast for the day.

“Boy, this is an inauspicious beginning for our five months in the sun,” Ginny said.

“Well, it’s a good reminder of why we’re going,” I said.

“At least it’s warm in here,” Matt said.

The day was miserable and to make Norfolk before dark we pushed *Maize* hard at twelve knots. She did it without complaint. We got rain before noon, a cold drizzle mostly. We passed two large ships northbound. Matt helped Ginny make sandwiches for lunch. In this weather a day like this is pretty boring. We discussed our route and agreed we should stay in the ICW at least to Charleston, South Carolina, where we would clear the states for the Bahamas. We had to time a bridge opening and a lock south of Norfolk and would leave Norfolk at eight in the morning.

We tied up at the marina downtown in Norfolk at three thirty in a steady light cold rain. I went up to pay our fee while Matt and Ginny took a nap. Being bored but watchful all day is exhausting. I was used to it.

A Nordhavn fifty-one was coming in as I left the boat. I saw a couple and an older child on board. Walking back, I saw the child kissing both the man and the woman on the Nordhavn, no goodbye kiss either, this was a thanks it was great fucking you kiss, damn. The boat flew an Italian flag and I heard Italian as I walked past. They were tied behind *Mazie*. The child was no child but a tiny young woman. A beautiful tiny young black woman. The man looked forties and the woman younger. Both fit and attractive.

That was some passionate spit being swapped. What's going on there? Italian flag, I wonder if they did a crossing? A Nordhavn would do it easy. I need some hot coffee.

I went to the galley and made a fresh pot. Not a sound from Matt and Ginny, they were exhausted I knew.

I'll let them sleep. I'm curious about that girl.

I walked to the rear door and looked out. The girl was sitting on a dock box with a duffle bag beside her, the Nordhavn northbound in the distance.

The girl was wearing a poncho with the hood up but her jeans and shoes were getting wet. She was watching to other boat disappear.

Curiosity got the best of me and I went out and walked over to her. She looked exactly like a young Whitney Houston, beautiful.

"Excuse me, miss, do you need help?"

"Oh, hi, no not really, I'm going to miss my friends that's all. We've been together for a while and they are the nicest people."

"Why did they leave you?" I asked.

"They have an important meeting in New York in four days they have to make. They'll run all night probably. We left Naples weeks ago and stopped at several places but when we got to the Azores Gianni got a call from New York and we had to head across. This front is really kicking it up offshore so he decided to clear in here and run the bay. Are you on *Mazie*?" she asked.

"I am, Ty Rockford, what's your name?"

"Leah Collins, she's a fine looking boat."

"Thank you, look we're getting wet out here, would you like a cup of hot coffee?"

"That would be very nice, Ty. It's going to be cold tonight. I'm cold already. I'm not used to this weather."

We went aboard and she shed her poncho in the cockpit along with her wet shoes. She followed me and sat on a stool at the bar between the galley and salon.

“I thought the Nordhavn was big as a house but this is bigger, very nice. What is she?” Leah asked.

“A nineteen ninety Marine Trader sixty-two. I bought her a few months ago with my friend. Matt’s down below talking a nap. My wife Ginny is too.”

“No crew? Who’s the captain?”

“I am for now, I’m training them. We left Baltimore this morning heading south.”

“Really? I’m looking for a berth south, could you use a hand? I’ve got a lot of sea time, sail and power, and I can navigate, stand watches, and cook. Pretty good mechanic too.”

“Is that right? How old are you anyway, Leah?”

“I’m twenty, how old are you?”

“Thirty-three, how did you get sea time at your age?” I asked.

“My dad has an eighty-footer in Long Beach. I grew up around boats. We made regular runs to Catalina and San Diego, as well as down the coast of Baja. My boyfriend in high school taught me to sail and when I graduated we sailed his boat to Hawaii. We split and I caught a boat with a couple guys back to Seattle. I bought a motorcycle and rode to Boston. Found two German guys sailing to Hamburg and went with them. I took a train to Belgium and met a young couple from there who were doing the canals across France.”

“Holy hell, girl, that’s crazy. What about your parents? Weren’t they worried about you?”

“Not really, I’ve always been independent. Dad’s a movie producer, African American films and they’re big right now. He’s really busy. Mom’s an actress and she’s been working on location a lot. They keep track of me paying my credit card bills. I call now and then. I’ll probably end up in the industry but I wanted to experience life first.”

“It sounds like you have. More coffee?” I asked.

“Please, I’m still shivering. I’ve been following the sun for so long I can’t stand the cold.”

Ginny and Matt came up from below.

“Hello, who have you found, Ty?” Ginny asked.

“Ginny, Matt, meet Leah. Leah, this is Ginny and Matt, my co-owner.”

“Nice to meet you both, Ty was kind enough to warm me up with hot coffee.”

“Leah is quite an adventurer. She was telling me about her travels. She just came in from the Azores and got dropped off. She was asking if we need a crew member going south. She has a lot of experience.”

“Really? You look young, how did you get experience?” Matt asked.

Leah and I reiterated what she had told me for Ginny and Matt. They were impressed. Matt and Ginny got coffee.

“What did you do then?” Ginny asked.

“It was getting cold and I needed sun. I went to a BMW shop to buy another bike. I met a guy there from Sweden. He was tall and very blond, like you. We liked each other right away. He helped me find a good used BMW and we rode Spain and over into Morocco then back to Portugal. We spent the winter together before he had to go home. In the spring I rode over to Italy. All the way to the southern tip. I was on my way north when I got to Naples and met Gianni and Lucia. We had a lot in common being in the movie business. Gianni makes porno moves and Lucia is his favorite actress. They have this fantastic villa in the hills above the city.

“I was tired of riding and they invited me to stay with them. They shot a few films while I was there. I helped out fluffing—”

“What’s fluffing?” Ginny asked.

“I’d suck the guy’s cock to get him hard for the scene.”

“Oh.”

“Anyway, they did one set at a costume party and I was one of the girls being fucked. I was wearing a full mask so I didn’t worry about it ever turning up and being recognized. Can’t you see it now, on the stage accepting my Oscar, ‘I’d like to thank Gianni for my first movie role’, that would be hilarious.”

“Got to start a career somewhere,” Matt said.

“It sounds like boats isn’t the only experience you’ve gotten,” Ginny said.

“It sure isn’t. The afterparty on a porn film is wild.”

“I’m going to make dinner, will you join us, Leah?” Ginny asked.

“I’d love to, thanks.”

“Matt, Honey, would you make more coffee?”

“Sure, Baby, it may take all night to hear all of Leah’s story.”

I saw Leah’s interest in the way Matt and Ginny spoke to each other. I had told her Ginny was my wife. I felt like we might have hit the jackpot with this beautiful young girl who, apparently, likes to fuck. I think we just might need a hand, and another pussy on this trip. She made my cock hard without fluffing.

Matt looked at me with a lecherous grin and I winked back. He had been checking Leah out. All five feet ninety pounds of her. She had small tits but they were right for her tiny body. She was perfection in miniature.

I wonder if she could take Matt’s huge cock? If she’s been fucking porn stars she probably could.

“Did you make any more films?” I asked.

“Just one scene. I was a maid and the man of the house was fucking me when his wife came home. Lucia and I did a girl to girl. I discovered on the trip across France with the couple I like girls too.

“The heat from the politicians was getting too much and they decided to go cruising. They liked me and took me along. We had lots of fun. We stopped at Ibiza on the way to Barcelona. We cruised the coast of Spain, stopped at Gibraltar to fuel up and out to the Azores. We were going to run to New York but the seas were horrible on that heading, so we came in here. And here I am, looking for a berth south.”

Leah had been watching Matt and Ginny. She noted the affectionate little touches between them.

“So, this is your first boat trip, Ginny?”

“Yes, we all decided another winter in Baltimore sucked. I told a friend we were going south until I could wear a bikini, or less. We don’t have a

firm plan. The Bahamas first then continue south.”

“That’s the way to go. I hate having to have a schedule. That smells really good.”

“It’s a Mexican dish our cook taught me.”

Matt set the table and Ginny served the meal.

“Do you have any long-term plans?” I asked.

“Maybe, Gianni wants me to do a film next spring if he gets the directing job. That’s the meeting in New York. It’s a R-rated film and I would play a slave girl, about thirteen to fifteen who becomes the mistress of the plantation owner and his son. It’s a three-way thing, one girl two men in conflict.”

“Sound like us, guys? Except for the conflict,” Ginny said.

“I’m curious, you guys share?” Leah asked.

“Kind of, both of these men are my husbands. I’m polyamorous and I’ve been married to Ty for eight years. Ty’s been friends with Matt for fifteen, since college. I met Matt almost a year ago and fell in love with him. I asked him to marry me. He said yes. It’s unofficial of course, but as far as we’re concerned I’m married to both of them.”

“I think that’s fantastic. I can see the affection between the three of you and it’s beautiful. So many people in this world let jealousy fuck up what could be a nice thing. Obviously, you’re not jealous of each other. Are you bi, Ginny?”

“Absolutely, I date other black men and some women when I meet someone I’m interested in. My husbands don’t mind when I go out and play. I don’t mind if they do either, although they’ve only had a friend’s girlfriend since we’ve been a thruple. I love watching them please another woman as much as they like watching me. We’re happy with our arrangement. See, I wear two wedding rings.”

“I’ve been with a couple a few times and lots of guys and girls, but this is something new and different. You planning to have kids?”

“I’ll be twenty-nine in March and I want a baby before I’m thirty, so yes, right after this cruise I’m stopping my pills.”

“Your kids might be like me then, half white, half black.”

“Really, you’re half white?” Ginny said.

“Yes, Mom’s white, Dad’s black.”

“What was it like for you as a kid? I mean, like when your mom took you shopping?”

“It was okay, she was just my mom. Yeah, when I got older I saw strange looks and stuff but she never indicated she noticed. She never gave a shit what anyone thought about it. I was her daughter that’s all. She never tried to make me look white, or be white. Only a few kids at school knew I was mixed. At least until I started dating my boyfriend in my senior year. He’s white. Tell the truth, I like white guys, I like the contrast with my color, it’s hot. Seems white guys like me too. I’ve only been with a few black guys and they were porn actors. Showed me talent was more important than color. You date black guys?”

“Yes, I’ve got a real thing for black men. But then I’ve got a thing for Ty too. If I was attracted to a white man, and he had a great body like my guys, I might date him, I don’t know. I’m not prejudiced either way, look at my husbands.”

“I have been and you’re a fortunate woman, two handsome men like these.”

We finished eating and I helped Ginny clean up.

“You got a place tonight, Leah?” Matt asked.

“Not yet. I’ll find a hotel nearby. I want to be close to the marina and tomorrow I’ll start looking for a berth south. Thank you all for dinner and getting warm.”

“Look, we have an extra cabin, why don’t you stay aboard tonight.”

“I wouldn’t want to inconvenience you, but I’d love to if it’s all right?”

“Definitely all right. I’ll show you your cabin.”

Ginny took Leah down the forward stairs to the guest cabins. She told us Leah hugged her and thanked her again. Ginny told her to come back up and have some wine with us after she got comfortable.

Ginny was wearing a thong and a long sweater that cover her ass. She said Leah asked, 'As comfortable as you?' and Ginny said as comfortable as she liked.

Matt and I were in shorts and T shirts and the heat was on in the boat. Leah came back in lace bikini panties and a T shirt. I could see the darker brown of her areola through it. The shirt came down to her panties but didn't cover them. She had a sexy camel toe and prominent mons.

The three of us sat on the couch in the salon and Leah took a chair nearby. She curled her legs under her to be comfortable.

"The one disadvantage to cruising on a boat is not having weed to smoke when we relax in the evening," Ginny said.

"Yeah, it's a bummer but I've never had a problem scoring a little wherever I've gone. Kids always have pot. I tell them I'm sixteen and they trust me right away."

"You look sixteen," Matt said.

"I know, but I'm not. I told Mom I didn't want to play kid roles."

"What did she say?" I asked.

"She said play them as long as I can, I've got many more years to be an adult."

"She's got a point," Ginny said.

"I guess, but I wish I could grow more, even your size, Ginny. I'm tired of people thinking of me as a baby."

"I don't see you as a baby, Baby," I said.

"Funny, Ty, if you guys will excuse me I'd like to turn in. With the weather offshore, I got about an hour of sleep last night. Thank you again for dinner and letting me crash here. Goodnight."

"Goodnight, Leah. We'll wake you at six. We have to make the bridge opening and lock on the ICW by eight."

"No problem, seven hours is a luxury."

She went down forward to her cabin.

"What do you think, guys, should we keep her?" Ginny asked.

“She’s had some experience as crew, I say yes,” I said.

“That’s not the kind of experience I’d like to share with her,” Ginny said.

“Me either, sounds like she could be fun in the sack too,” Matt said.

“I have to agree. I’d love to fuck her myself and seeing her with you Matt, would be something. You too, Ginny. She’s little but she’s all woman.”

It’s unanimous then. In the morning we’ll invite her to ride south with us.

“I can’t wait to lick her,” Ginny said.

In the morning Ginny went down to wake Leah. She told us later Leah asked if Ginny would mind if she played with her husbands. Ginny told her we were all looking forward to that.

We got underway on time. Leah moved about like the experienced hand she was.

“Leah, you and I have experience, the objective is to train Ginny and Matt. As long as it’s not a crisis please take the time to teach them instead of doing everything yourself.”

“I thought you said this was your first trip, what’s your experience?” Leah asked.

I grew up with yachts and ships. I was running my grandfather’s ninety-eight-footer in my teens. I had a first mate rating at twenty-two and captain at twenty-six. I hold a Master’s license now, any ship any ocean.”

“Wait, you said your name was Rockford, are you that Rockford?”

“I am, presently Chairman of the Board of Rockford Shipping.”

“Holy shit, I’ve seen your ships everywhere. I can’t believe I’m talking to the owner, wow. Of course I’ll train them, it will be a pleasure, Captain. Will you sign my log? I have enough sea time for a captain’s license, just haven’t gotten around to taking the test.”

“I’d be happy to, and, Leah, on this trip, I’m just Ty, okay?”

“Aye Captain, Ty it is, wow.”

“Okay, Ginny’s preparing breakfast below, send Matt up, I want him to take us through the bridge. After that if you would show them the rigging to lock through I’d appreciate it.”

“No problem, Ty, locking is a breeze. They’ll have it down in no time.”

Personally, I was glad to have someone aboard with experience other than sex.

Matt handled the bridge opening okay and Leah showed them how to rig lines for the lock. It would be a short day, about eight hours, and we'd anchor tonight before crossing Pamlico Sound and up the Neuse River to New Bern tomorrow.

Daylight was dimming as we finished setting anchors fore and aft for the night. Matt started the generator and let it run a few minutes before shutting the engines down. It had been a damp cold cloudy day.

"I'm ready for a hot shower before I make dinner," Ginny said.

"Me too," Leah said.

"Come on then, join me if you like?" Ginny said.

"I'd love to, let me grab a change of clothes."

Ginny and I looked at each other and grinned as Leah scampered away.

"Tonight might be more fun than today was," Ginny said.

Matt and I agreed.

I was making coffee when Leah popped out of the forward stair and disappeared down the aft where our bed and shower were. She had clothes but it wasn't much. I turned the heat up a few degrees.

"Looks like we might have some action tonight with little Leah," Matt said.

"We might if that big cock of yours doesn't scare her."

"She's been hanging with porn stars, what I got won't deter her. Girl her size might not take as much as Ginny though, have to be careful. How's the weather look for tomorrow?"

"We should see the sun at least, the front will be past. Cold though. Three more days to Charleston and then we can run offshore around the clock. We'll make about six knots against the Gulfstream. We'll top our tanks in Charleston. Fuel will be expensive in the Bahamas."

We could hear the shower below and both of us were thinking about the two naked girls soaping each other, fuck, I was getting hard. Needed some distraction.

“From New Bern to Wilmington the ICW is canals and rivers, we’ll have to pay close attention to channel markers.”

“Okay, I’ll review that in the cruising guide and Chapman’s.”

“Good, it will be good experience for you, Matt. You’re picking this stuff up pretty fast.”

“It’s my dream, Ty, I’m fucking living my dream, literally. Listen, hear that?” Matt said.

What we were hearing was moans and sighs coming from our stateroom below.

“She might look like a kid but she makes adult sounds. Seems Ginny got first dibs on little Leah,” Matt said.

“It sure sounds like it. Makes nice noises doesn’t she.”

We listened and Leah came first. It got quiet for a few minutes then the familiar sound of Ginny’s excitement waffled up to us. We both knew her well and could follow her progression to orgasm. We grinned when she made it.

“Leah’s got some talent at licking pussy, that was a good one.”

“Yeah, it was. I guess we get showers while they make dinner,” I said.

“Okay, but we take turns, ain’t showering with you.”

We were having a second cup of coffee when the girls came up from our cabin. They were laughing.

“What’s so funny?” I asked.

“For one thing, the look on your faces, like kids who didn’t get any candy. Don’t worry, Leah is looking forward to giving you candy later.”

“I sure am, Ginny’s is sweet but I like a variety of sweets. I think I’ll like what you two have for me. I’m horny as hell. We were standing watches and had bad weather coming across and I haven’t been laid since the Azores, time to catch up.”

Leah came to me and pressed against me. I leaned down and kissed her. She held my head down and kissed me with a passion that showed she was all woman. Her face smelled of Ginny’s pussy a little.

“I’m helping make dinner. I want more of this soon though,” Leah said.

She and Ginny made spaghetti for dinner. The girls were wearing cotton thongs and T shirts. Matt and I enjoyed watching them cook. We opened a bottle of wine to go with dinner. Both were excellent.

After dinner, Matt and I helped the girls clean the table. Ginny loaded the dishwasher and started it.

There was a moment of silence and the four of us stood there, not sure how to get to where we wanted to go. Leah solved it for us.

“We all need a good night’s sleep and we don’t want to be up half the night having sex. Let’s not waste the evening, come on Ty, I want to play.”

She led me to the stairs and I followed her down. I heard Matt behind me.

“Girl’s got a point, let’s not waste time.”

He and Ginny followed us down.

Standing next to the bed Leah turned and pulled my head down for a kiss. We got into it, she felt good in my arms. We broke the kiss and she peeled off her T shirt. Her small tits were barely a handful but soft and delightful, her nipples hard.

She sunk to her knees and undid my shorts as I removed my T shirt. When my hard on sprung free she took it in her mouth. If ever a little girl enjoyed a lollypop it couldn’t have been as much as Leah seemed to enjoy my cock. I didn’t need fluffing but she had the expertise for sure. Matt and Ginny were busy undressing each other on the other side of the bed.

I didn’t want to cum yet and picked Leah up and laid her on the bed. Her eyes had gone all smoky with lust. I slid her thong down her legs and off. Her pussy was bare as could be.

“Come here, Ty, make love to me.”

I didn’t have words. I lay down and kissed her. My hand exploring her body as hers did mine. Her hips rose to meet my hand as I slipped a finger into her. I kissed her neck and she moaned with pleasure. I slid down trailing kisses on her perfect skin until I reached her tits. Each got my attention and she held my head to her as I sucked.

Her breathing rapid and gasping I continued down her body. I kissed her ribs, her belly, and mons. I lay between her legs and explored her vulva from the outside in with my tongue. She didn't say anything but was making little noises that said I was doing everything just right.

I was hearing similar sounds from Ginny next to us.

Leah was trying to roll over so I helped by flipping her onto her stomach. She moved to Ginny and the two were kissing and playing with tits and nipples. Leah's sweet little brown bubble butt was inviting and I dove in and licked her vagina and anus. She spread her legs and wiggled her approval. She was juicy as hell and I couldn't wait. I moved up and wet the head of my cock with her juice.

I eased a couple inches into her, she moaned.

"Yes, Ty, yes, Baby, yes, yes, yes."

She was tiny and her pussy tight as hell but she took most of my eight inches before I felt her cervix. I stopped pushing and began stroking in and out.

Leah was pumping her ass in time with me while she sucked Ginny's tits. Ginny had an orgasm from Matt licking her clit and that rose our activities to a fever pitch.

Matt moved up to fuck Ginny and Leah held his cock and put it in Ginny's pussy.

"Oh, god damn, Matt, you've been hiding this from me. This is one big beautiful cock. Ty's feeling really good too, Ginny's got some well-hung husbands, lucky girl."

"I sure have, ahhhh, damn, Matt, you surprise me every time, but it feels so good, Baby, yeah, give me more, fuck me good. Yes, Baby, yes, yes."

The girls were sucking face as Matt and I fucked them. The sounds in the cabin were enough to stimulate a dead man.

I was laying on Leah's back and Matt was kneeling between Ginny's legs. I reached over and fingered Ginny's clit with one hand and the other cupped Leah's tit. Ginny had one hand under Leah, her finger flicking Leah's clit.

The two women came almost together, Leah a minute or less behind Ginny. The sounds of their orgasms sent me direct to my climax and I pumped Leah's pussy full of cum, Matt came right after.

The four of us lay panting, tumbled together in a heap. Once they could breathe normally Leah and Ginny were kissing. I looked at Matt and he grinned, we didn't have any inclination to kiss.

Matt and I softened and slipped out. We got up and Leah scrambled round and made sixty-nine with Ginny. Both girls ate cum with complete abandon. I knew Ginny was a cum slut but it was a revelation about Leah.

Matt and I watched as the girls cleaned pussies. It didn't look like they were going to orgasm, just enjoying the cleanup.

When Ginny's mess was pretty clean Leah sat up with her pussy over Ginny's mouth and pushed more of my cum out. We saw it drop into Ginny's mouth. Ginny pulled Leah's hips down and buried her tongue in Leah's pussy, getting all my cum.

"That's it, Baby, get all your husbands cum from my pussy, you nasty girl. I love the way you eat me."

"Mmmmmmm, yum, mugh, mmm," Ginny said.

Ginny pushed Leah off her face.

"Damn, I need to breathe."

We laughed and all commented on how good the sex was. The girls washed and Matt and I got the wine and glasses.

We were lolling on the bed drinking and talking.

"Where did this fascination with black men come from, Ginny?" Leah asked.

Ginny told her about her experience in college.

"I guess I'd suppressed it for years but when I met Matt, well, he was too tempting. I went crazy with guys from the gym for a while but now I think I'll be more selective. Matt's pretty much enough for me most of the time anyway."

"Well, we're alike except I feel the same way about white guys. They just turn me on like anything. The contrast of color does it for me. Bjorn,

the Swedish guy, was like that, blond with really white skin. He made me horny just looking at him. His cock was only about six inches, pretty average, but I loved fucking him.”

“Have you ever been DP’d?” Ginny asked.

“Oh yeah, that’s one of my favorites. The two German guys loved doing that to me. I love the feeling of being stuffed full. You like it too?”

“I do. I can take all of Matt in my ass. Feels fantastic and he loves being able to go all the way in. I can only take about ten inches before he hits my cervix.”

“I wish I could take that much. Ty, was bumping my cervix tonight. I’ve had ten inches in my ass though when I partied with the porn guys. My ass is really sensitive and when Ty rimmed me I almost came. I love ass fucking as much as my puss I think. I orgasm pretty easy and a cock in my ass gets me off just fine.”

“That’s fine with me, you’ve got a really cute butt,” Matt said.

“Maybe I should get you ready then,” Leah said.

She lifted Matt’s soft cock and took it in her mouth. One hand she lifted his balls. Matt got hard immediately.

“What did you do to him?” Ginny said.

“I used my fingers and rubbed his root under his balls. A trick fluffers use. He’s got three inches of cock behind his balls and it’s quite sensitive. Works, doesn’t it, Matt?” Leah said.

“It sure did, Baby. Your mouth feels good too. What you want to do with it now, Baby?” Matt asked.

“Got any lube? I’m going to see if I can take all of this in my ass.”

I reached in a drawer and tossed her a tube of KY. She covered Matt’s cock and her ass with it. She squatted over Matt facing away from him and he spread her cheeks as she put the head in her.

“Oh, fuck, Matt, it’s really big.”

She eased herself slowly down on his cock.

“Oh, fuck, oh, oh, yeah, oh god yes, oh fuck.”

Matt held her by her butt and lifted her then dropped her again, farther in. She stretched her legs out and losing their support, she sat all the way down on Matt. She had it all.

UGGGHHH, uh, uh, Oh, Baby, you are one big man, my god, I feel like I've got a log up my ass, I like it."

She lay back on Matt's chest and played with her clit. Matt had both her tits in his hands. Ginny pushed Leah's hand away and started licking her pussy. Ginny, being on her knees presented her ass to me and I took the opportunity. I lubed my cock and Ginny's ass. Ginny reached one hand back and rubbed her clit. I worked my cock into her ass. I love ass fucking, it's so tight.

Again, the sounds of sex in progress fill the cabin. Leah came first, Ginny soon after. I was sliding my full length in and out of Ginny's ass and blew my load deep inside her.

Matt still hadn't cum and waved us away. Ginny and I moved and he rolled he and Leah over. He hadn't been able to move much before but he took the pushup position and could slide at least eight inches in and out of Leah's ass. Leah was nearly delirious with the sensation. Her hand was under her rubbing her clit.

When Leah orgasmed again her body shaking was enough to send Matt to his climax. A growl started deep inside him and grew in intensity until he bellowed with the effort of pushing his semen through twelve inches of cock into Leah's ass. He ceased his push ups and held himself deep in her as he came and came. He finally collapsed on her.

Matt's weight hitting her back brought a protest from Leah.

"Fuck, Matt, you're crushing me, HELP!"

"ROLL MATT!" Ginny cried.

Matt rolled and his cock pull free with a loud pop.

"Sorry, Baby, did I hurt you?" Matt asked.

"No, but you knocked the wind out of me and I couldn't breathe. You're a big man you know," Leah said. "That was a fantastic fuck though, I loved it."

We all laughed. Leah was smiling at Matt.

“Ginny, this guy could hurt you in your sleep. How do you stay safe at night?” Leah asked.

“I have them both fuck me before we sleep and they go catatonic after that. I spoon Ty and Matt spoons me and we sleep great. Besides, I rather like Matt’s weight on me, I feel safe under him. Of course, it’s been easier since we’ve been working out, I’m a lot stronger.”

“More power to you then. Man’s a fucking ape, great fuck though. Kind of cute too.”

“Yeah, I fell in love with him because he’s so cute.”

“Yeah, wondered why. Anyway, this cutie is going to sleep, day starts early,” Matt said.

“He’s right, I’m going to wash and go to bed, alone, I don’t want to risk sleeping near him.”

Leah was laughing as she went to the head to clean up. The three of us were ready to sleep when Leah said goodnight.

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The next morning was clear and cold. In bright warming sunshine we made the run to New Bern. The next day we made Wilmington, South Carolina. We decided to stay in the ICW past Cape Fear to Charleston.

In Charleston we went out for dinner.

“What do you think, Leah, time for these newbies to experience an overnight or two?”

“I think it’s time. I like your idea of staying inside the Gulf Stream.”

“What’s that mean?” Matt asked.

“The Great Bight is where the southern states coastline runs southwest to Jacksonville, Florida then the coast of Florida runs southeast. It’s a big curve but the Gulf Stream goes straight and is well offshore. The Stream has a current about two knots north bound. If we go straight to Freeport from here we’d be fighting the current most of the way. Our plan is to stay inside of the Gulf Stream direct from here to West Palm Beach. We’ll top up again there and clear customs. Then it’s a short hop over to Freeport across the Gulf Stream.

“We’ll top our tanks in the morning and get underway around noon. We’ll be out for two nights and arrive in West Palm Beach in the morning. We’ll have most of the day to top up again, get groceries, and do the paperwork to clear US waters for a foreign destination.”

“I’ll go with you, want to see the process,” Matt said. “Will we stand watches?”

“Yes, you and I alone, and Ginny with Leah. Off duty prepares meals for the watch stander. Of course, if anything unusual comes up, anything, call me immediately day or night. Night watches are not bad and we have night vision if you need it. Don’t try to wear those goggles for four hours though, you’ll have a stiff neck.”

“I’m looking forward to this,” Matt said.

“Me too,” Ginny said.

“Just don’t forget, you’re on watch and you have to look outside, all around. A big ship at thirty knots can be on you in minutes.”

It was good to get off the boat and we enjoyed dinner. The sex that night was better too.

In the morning we got fuel and water and cleared the sea buoy of Charleston by eleven thirty. We set a course for West Palm Beach on the GPS and let the auto pilot steer. The GPS told us it would be a forty-five-hour run at eight knots.

It was Ginny and Leah’s watch so Matt and I made soup and sandwiches for lunch. I was on from four to eight, Matt from eight to midnight and Leah and Ginny from midnight to four. I got to watch the sunrise, which I loved. Leah proved to be a hard-core cruiser and drilled Ginny on use of the GPS, radar, and radios.

When I was off I sat at my laptop and composed a letter of recommendation as a yacht crew member for Leah, signed by a ship master mariner it would carry some weight if she wanted a berth again.

We arrived in West Palm Beach before noon as planned, it had been a smooth trip down. We took care of our tasks and we prepared to leave for Freeport at first light. The sex that night reflected our excitement, plus it was the first day the girls had been able to wear light sexy clothes. That fired all of us up.

We landed in Freeport early in the afternoon and cleared in with authorities. I filed a float plan of three weeks exploring the islands then on to Turks and Caicos. This was the busy season for boats doing the same thing and we drew no special attention. Matt and I got back to the boat.

“Where’s Leah, Ginny?” I asked.

“She had an errand to run, said she’d be right back.”

It was an hour later Leah returned.

“Ty, you’re the captain so I’ll turn over these recreational consumables to you. I saw a guy walk by the dock and I just knew he was dealing. I followed him a few blocks and struck up a conversation. I told him I was in high school and here with my parents. I was bored stiff without some

smoke. I told him we were at the casino hotel. He didn't hesitate to sell me an ounce of weed and some papers, here."

"I will have to add a footnote to your recommendation, excellent at providing for crew recreation. Thanks, Leah. This will be the last night around a city and I think we need a night out."

They all agreed with me. After we cleaned the boat the girls got dressed in sexy dresses and Matt and I wore slacks and polos. We went to dinner and caught a comedy show at a casino. We had an excuse for laughing so much from the joint we smoked before we left the boat. Leah took my arm and Ginny Matt's. We didn't think a thing about it but it might have confused the people around us.

We got back to the boat at midnight.

We hadn't had any weed for a week and it was making us extra horny. We smoked another and the girls attacked one another. Matt and I stroked while we watched. When it was our turn we doubled Leah first, then Ginny.

"Ginny, how about I take Ty to bed with me, would you mind?" Leah asked.

"No, I'll survive a night without him, after all, I've got Matt here."

Leah and I went to her cabin. We made out like teens for a while.

"Ty, how about some old-fashioned missionary, I want to feel you all over me?"

"That will never go out of style, Baby, it's one of my favorites."

We did missionary, with a few variations, for a long time. I'd cum twice already and my third took a while. I was in no hurry anyway, I was enjoying Leah and having her all to myself was a novelty. We made it last for a long time. When I did cum, well, it was special. I wrapped her in my arms and we both slept soundly.

We were anchored in the lee of a small deserted island in the southern Bahamas when Leah got a call via satellite from Gianni in New York. It was two weeks since we left freeport and it had been a hedonistic adventure. Swimming and sunning in the warmth of the tropical sun we seldom wore clothes at all. Matt and I fucked whichever woman was handy, whenever we felt the urge, and it was often. If they couldn't get a rise out of us the girls took care of their urges without us. Often that fueled ours. Then the fucking phone rang.

"Gianni's got the directing job on this project. I called my dad while we were in Charleston and told him about Gianni and how good he was. Dad's got a piece of this project now. I'm supposed to meet them in Baltimore in a few days. It's going to be shot at some restored pre-Civil War plantation in Maryland.

"There's a lot to do before shooting begins. We'll be there for several months before a camera rolls. Dad wants me there for everything. It will be my first credit as a co-producer as well as supporting actress."

"Is this what you really want to do, Leah?" Ginny asked.

"Yeah, I think it is. At least I want to give it my best shot. I've been bumming around on Dad's dime for two years and it's time to do something constructive. I've been thinking about UCLA Film School too. I think I'd like to do that after this project is done."

"I know that place where you'll be shooting, it's a few miles from our estate. Where will you be staying? There's not many hotels around," I said.

"We'll commute I guess, or they'll bring in trailers."

"Would you like to stay at our house? It's got five bedrooms, a gym, and a game room, and a pool. We have a two bedroom guesthouse too. Maria is our cook and she and her husband Mario are looking after the place this winter. Please say you will, we'll be back in April and we'd love to see you again," Ginny said.

“If it wouldn’t be an imposition I’d love to. I’ll be looking for you in April. We’ll be wrapping up around then but maybe we’ll still be there. Dad will be staying in Baltimore and if Mom is free she’ll be there too. I haven’t seen them for two years. Sometimes they’re assholes but they’re my parents, you know. They’ve been pretty understanding about my travels. I owe them some effort at a semi-normal life.”

“We have a penthouse condo in Baltimore too, if your parents would like a place to stay. It’s very nice and they’re welcome to use it. Maria had the keys. We have a Cadillac Escalade you can drive, or Ginny’s Honda, and a pickup. My Jag XKE is off limits though, promise?”

“I promise I won’t touch your Jag. I can’t thank you enough. Mom says transportation on location is always a hassle. It will help the budget a lot too, I’m co-producer, after all, have to watch expenses. I’ve been hearing that all my life.”

“We’ll have to take you back to Nassau to catch a flight,” I said.

“You will not. Drop me at the nearest village and I’ll hire a ride to Nassau, I insist.”

“Okay, okay, we won’t argue with you. I’ll phone Maria and tell her to expect you soon. We’ll miss you, but I think you’re doing the right thing.”

“I do too, but you will be missed,” Matt said.

“Yes, we will all miss you, Baby Girl, very much,” Ginny said.

I checked the map of the Bahamas and found a good-sized town about twenty miles from where we were. We raised the anchor and three hours later I took Leah ashore in the dinghy. It was a happy parting, her mood contagious. She was off on a new adventure.

We continued our cruise down the islands. We stopped in Kingston and left the boat. We spent three nights at Hedonism Two and Ginny got to fuck half a dozen black men. I hooked up with a fifty-year-old contractor from New Jersey who had a twenty-one-year-old wife from the Philippines. She was a doll and loved white guys. Matt managed three different wives. Using condoms sucked we all agreed, but necessary.

We spent a couple of days enjoying San Juan and then to Saint Thomas. Down the chain of islands we went and the calendar melted away in the tropical sun. In Antiqua we met a couple from France sailing a catamaran. The guy was cool and the wife looked like a porn star in a bikini. She was slender, beautiful, and had D or double D tits. They spent two nights aboard with us and brought some weed. Matt and I came four times each with that woman.

We anchored off and explored island towns via dinghy. We swam in the warm waters and lounged on beaches. We spent a night ashore now and then and sampled beach nightlife.

“In Saint Lucia, Ginny met two young girls from Sweden who had sailed across and they took us sailing for a day. In return we fucked them for three nights, even though they were more into Ginny than Matt and I. Still great pussy. We celebrated Christmas with them.

In Granada we got a hotel for a couple days and had some preventive maintenance done. Shaft seals, filters changed, and engine oil changed. One alternator was replaced. Other than that, *Mazie* was flawless.

We turned around and headed back north. It was hot, in January it was hot, and we reveled in it. Ginny and I were nicely tanned and Matt was a shade darker.

It seemed all the cruisers were in sync, everyone moving slowly north. We had plenty of time and stopped at each island. We partied with swingers, and a few singles along the way.

Matt and Ginny were quite comfortable handling *Mazie* now and I let them run her most of the time.

I've been to many of these places but on a ship it's the commercial ports, schedules, and paperwork. This is all as new to me as it is to Ginny and Matt. I'm loving this.

With the islands we'd stopped at southbound we tried to hit different towns on our way north.

"We are going to have to do this again next year. This is the only way to spend winter," Matt said.

I agreed and no argument from Ginny.

"I just got off the phone with Leah. She said they are shooting interior scenes now waiting for the weather to warm more before the outside ones. She loves the house and her dad is in the condo. She loves Maria and says Maria prays for us every day. Her dad is really keeping her involved and she's loving it. Said to say hello to both of you and she's hoping we'll be back in time before they wrap," Ginny said.

"I'm glad she's enjoying the experience. She needs to find her niche in life," I said.

"I miss her tight little butt too," Matt said.

"You seem happy with my tight butt, Mister."

"I am, yes indeed I am, but, as you know, a little strange now and then and all that."

"I know what you mean, I'm just teasing. You've had quite a bit of white pussy to compensate on this trip."

"Sure have, and that's another reason to do it again."

The first of March rolled around and we were in Montego Bay.

"I think we should visit Key West. We could go through the Windward Passage but we'd be bucking the Gulf Stream. If we go to the Caymans we could swing round Cuba and go with the Gulf Stream to Key West, what do you think?" I asked.

"I don't want to get home before the cherry trees blossom, let's go to the Caymans," Ginny said.

"Yeah, they're kind of out-of-the-way and we might not see them otherwise. Why not if we have time?" Matt said.

“Okay, Caymans it is. We’ll stop at Georgetown.”

When we got to Georgetown it was packed with tourists. Half a dozen huge cruise ships were anchored offshore. We only draw six feet and anchored closer in. We took the dinghy ashore. There was an immigration officer stamping passports, in and out at the same time. Hundreds of people in line. We took the dinghy and went ashore at the dock of a little marina. There was no one around.

“Fuck it, let’s get a cab into town,” I said.

There were no cabs but there was a small beach bar. We had a drink and talked to the owner, he and three old men playing cards were the only ones there.

“Our quiet little town has been invaded by eighteen thousand privileged tourists. Fortunately, they have not found my bar. Don’t bother checking in, nobody gives a shit. I do have a few triple XL T shirts for sale?”

“We’ll take three,” Ginny said.

He beamed at her. We have, in our collection, three super-large T shirts from Georgetown, even though the ship’s log says we never landed.

We cleared customs and entered the U.S. at Key West. Once cleared we anchored out and took the dinghy ashore. Key West was packed with spring breakers. The air in the bars thick with the smell of cannabis. Ginny left us for a few minutes and came back with two joints.

“They liked my tits when I showed them,” she said.

We didn’t ask any questions. We had a couple of Key Lime Margaritas each before taking a tram tour. We ended the evening with Ginny coming in second in a wet T shirt contest. Not bad for a chick of twenty-nine. Matt and I jacked off on her tits in celebration back on the boat.

We stopped at the Miami Marina in South Beach. Two nights there sampling the beach and nightlife.

“It’s the middle of March and if we’re going to be home around the first of April we’ve got to make some better progress toward home. I propose we go offshore to Savannah. That’s supposed to be a beautiful old city and I’d like to see it. It’s a two-day run, well, almost anyway. About

forty hours total depending on how much help we get from the Gulf Stream down here. Most of the way we'll be inside. It will be two nights underway. I think Ginny is ready to stand a watch alone. What do you think?"

"I like it. I'm getting anxious to get home," Ginny said.

"Yeah, we haven't done any watch standing for a while, I like it too," Matt said.

"Besides, I just started my period and don't feel much like getting fucked right now."

"I guess, that's the verdict. We'll go grocery shopping in the morning and get underway around noon. That will put us into Savannah in the morning light."

I love being at sea at night. It's a quarter moon and between that and the stars it's surprising how bright it is. I'll wake Ginny in a little bit and maybe I'll stay up and watch the sunrise with her.

I flipped the interior monitor to the master cabin. Ginny and Matt were sound asleep, spooning.

They are beautiful together, I love them both.

I turned the monitor back to the engine room and off. The dim glow of the red night lights was enough to see in the pilothouse. I climbed the stairs to the flybridge and scanned the horizon all around for lights. A freighter was in sight about eight miles east southbound, no threat to us. A shrimp boat was lit up inland working along the coast. We plowed ahead toward Savannah.

We spent two days in Savannah touring the city and some of the old houses. Many were rebuilt after the Civil War. It was a genteel city full of old moss hung oaks. We stayed away from the outskirts which looked like any city with shopping centers and suburbia.

Ginny was in a better mood and Matt and I used her mouth and ass to the delight of all three of us.

"Do you guys remember what I said before we left home, about wanting a baby?" Ginny asked.

"Vaguely, something about before you're thirty," I said.

“That’s right and I was twenty-nine this month if you will recall celebrating my birthday in Miami. I’ve taken my last pill until after I have a child, understand?”

“Yes, Dear,” I said.

“Yes, Dear,” Matt said, and grinned at me.

We ran offshore from Savannah to Charleston.

“There’s a cold front forecast to move in tonight and the sea will be rough around the capes. Let’s stay in the Intracoastal Waterway the rest of the way. Pretty much a repeat of what we did on the way south. We’ll be home in about five days.”

No argument from Matt or Ginny, we were all ready to get home.

On the fifth day at five p.m. we saw the boathouse. The place never looked so good. Matt was at the helm and Ginny and I went out, readied our lines, and hung the fenders out.

Matt spun the boat around and backed her in like the experienced boater he now was. Tied up, Matt shut the engines down. Birds were singing in the silence. We stared at each other.

“It’s good to be home,” Ginny said.

“I can’t wait for next winter when we get to do this again,” Matt said.

“Yeah, but we have lots to do in the meantime, like wash the salt off the old girl. But I think it’ll wait until tomorrow. Let’s go up to the house,” I said.

Maria was in tears at our arrival. She’d had a busy winter taking care of Leah and the movie people. Unfortunately, we had missed Leah by two weeks. She went to LA to do the post shooting work on the movie.

“Leah left you a package, here it is,” Maria said.

We opened the box and inside was three one point five ounce packs of cannabis flowers, the legal limit. There was a note.

Thank you for being the best friends a girl could ask for. Meeting you three has been the high point of my two years of wandering. Maria has been a doll, like a second mom, I love her.

Smoke this and think of me. So far, this film has been an amazing experience and I want to continue to learn. Doing the post in LA and looking for a June release. Love you guys, I'll be in touch.

Leah

"I'll have dinner ready in half an hour," Maria said.

"Good, let's roll one up and smoke it for Leah," Ginny said.

We did that and we laughed through dinner reminiscing about the things we'd seen and done on our trip.

We went back down to the boat and packed our essential personal stuff and moved back into our room.

We went to bed early and made love, the three of us, happy to be home.

It was the first of May and Matt and I were in the office when Ginny got back from town. She'd gone shopping for a formal dress to wear to the premier of Leah's movie in June. Leah and her dad had sent us three first class tickets to fly out and stay with them.

"Hi, guys, what are you doing?" Ginny asked.

"We got the results of the oil analysis on the engines. *Mazie* is going to have new engines before next winter's trip. Just think, Christmas in Antiqua," I said.

"Not going to happen, husbands, Christmas will be right here in front of a crackling fire and with a big tree."

"What, you don't want to wear a bikini on Christmas?" Matt asked.

"Next Christmas I'd look ridiculous in a bikini."

"Fuck you talking about, Girl?"

"I'll be nine months pregnant, that's what. My period never showed up and I visited my doctor today. I'm pregnant, congratulations, you're going to be daddies. She's not positive but she thinks it might be twins."

"Holy Shit, Baby, really?" Matt said.

"It's real guys, no way will there be a boat trip next winter. I'll be way too big to get around on the boat. Besides, the idea of a family Christmas here appeals to me. We'll decorate the house and you can drink hot toddies. I've had my last drink until next year."

"When did, ah, how far along..." I asked.

"She said four to five weeks. Could have been from New Bern until we got here. I'll have an ultrasound in a couple of weeks and she'll have a better idea then, and confirm if it's twins."

"Which one of us, you know?" Matt asked.

"No way to tell. She knows I have two husbands and later we could do tests to determine race but I told her I don't care. I love both my husbands

and they both will love my babies. I doesn't matter to me and I hope it doesn't matter to you."

"Of course it doesn't," we both said.

I was determined in my heart to make it so. I hoped Matt felt the same.

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Matt got to work with Ginny getting her into shape. A pregnancy puts a huge strain on a woman's body and she wanted to be prepared.

We flew out to LA for the premier. Ginny was glamorous walking the red carpet, as was Leah. Ginny was also the only woman with two escorts. Matt and I looked great in our tux. The evening was amazing for us. Leah's movie was wonderful and got excellent reviews.

Back home we put *Mazie* in the boatyard to have Cummins diesels installed, along with a complete refinishing. By September she shone like a new diamond. Matt was delighted to take his mom and friends from the gym out on day trips now he had his captain's license. He was proud as a peacock and we were happy for him.

Both Matt and I were fascinated making love to our ever-expanding wife. Ginny was hornier than ever and we found positions she was comfortable with into her eighth month. After that we were happy to settle for her great blowjobs.

Christmas was a quiet day with the three of us in front of the fire opening presents. We were holding our breath, Ginny was due any day.

It was late new year's eve and we were going to set off some fireworks.

"Ty, Matt, I think it's time. I'm going to have some fireworks of my own."

I drove carefully to the hospital with Ginny and Matt in the back seat. Her contractions were coming close together now. She called her doctor and she'd meet us at the hospital.

Matt and I paced the corridor and drank coffee for two hours. It was one a.m. when her doctor came out.

"Congratulations gentlemen. Ginny has given birth to two healthy boys. She's being moved to a room, you can see her in about twenty minutes. I'm going home and get some sleep."

She walked away quickly and we were stunned. *Two boys, healthy, twenty minutes, fuck, we're dads.*

Twenty minutes later we walked into Ginny's room. She looked exhausted and glowing. She had a baby in each arm. I always thought babies ugly, all wrinkled and stuff.

"Aren't they beautiful, our babies?" Ginny said.

"They are, they are the most beautiful babies ever, because they're our babies."

The End