



THE
HOTWIFE
PARTY:
ELLA'S JOURNEY

ALEX SKYLAR

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Written by Alex Skylar.

Ella looked at herself in the mirror, furrowing her brow unhappily. The fabric of the shirt she had chosen clung to her flat belly, emphasizing the lower curvature of her medium-sized breasts. She didn't normally wear clothes this tight, but she had decided to make an exception tonight.

Tonight, she was going on a double date with her husband Tim and his best friend Adam. They had met five years ago at work, and after a few nights out drinking together, the two of them had been inseparable. Adam had just started dating a new girl a few months ago. She was eager to meet some of his friends, so naturally Tim had volunteered himself and Ella to join them for a night out.

They had planned a low key evening. First, they would grab dinner at a nice Italian restaurant before heading out for bowling and drinks. It wasn't anything particularly exciting, but it would be a fun way to get to know Adam's new girlfriend.

Ella had never met this new girl, but knew it was likely that she was a very attractive woman. Adam was a great looking guy. He was at least six feet tall, with broad, muscular shoulders and a well-sculpted physique. She had always found Adam to be a very attractive man, so it would make sense if his girlfriend was as well.

Her husband Tim was the polar opposite of Adam. He was a tall and lanky guy with a slightly unkempt appearance. Where Adam was confident and sure of himself, Tim was a bit socially awkward and dorky.

Although she would never violate her wedding vows or her husband's friendship, she often found herself fantasizing about her husband's friend in the middle of sex or when she was alone in the bath touching herself. Tim had been her high school sweetheart, the first and last man she had ever been with sexually. While she was proud of that fact, she sometimes wondered if she had missed out. Tim was capable in bed and she loved having sex with him, but in her fantasies, Adam would always take her to another level of pleasure that could only exist in her imagination.

Tonight, she wanted to look sexier than she ever had before, but she couldn't really tell why she had that urge. It wasn't for anyone in particular, but more for everyone. If Adam's date was

really that attractive, she didn't want her husband ignoring her for the beautiful stranger. She also wanted to impress this new girl, in case their relationship grew more serious and she was around frequently. And if Adam happened to check her out, that would be a nice bonus.

As she stood in front of the mirror checking herself out, she started to second-guess her decision. She was 25 years old, and had never really tried to dress sexy before. Her relationship with Tim had been more about their mental connection than a physical connection, which meant she never had to try to impress him in that area. As a result, they had fallen into a bit of a rut. Thinking about it now made her a little sad. Hopefully she could find a spark to breath new life into their relationship. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and opened them to look at herself again.

The top she had chosen was a plain black shirt that hugged her body, with a neckline that dove deeply between her breasts to reveal a lot more skin than usual. She had purchased it on a day when she was feeling a little more daring, but had yet to actually wear it. Her blonde hair fell down over her shoulders in cascading golden curls, standing out against the black fabric. On her lower half, she had chosen a red pleated skirt that gave her a bit of a school girl look, albeit a more conservative one than the typical schoolgirl fantasy. It stopped just short of her knees so she didn't feel overly exposed.

It wasn't a great choice, but it was the best she had to work with. She disappeared into her closet and slipped on some flats, but when she looked at herself again in the mirror, she wasn't pleased with that choice. She ducked in one last time and returned with a pair of black high heels. They weren't as sexy as a pair of stilettos might have been, but they looked good with the skirt and made her feel more confident. With one last glance, she smiled at the final product and headed downstairs to see if Tim was ready.

As she came down the stairs, she saw him sitting on the couch with his face buried in his phone. He was dressed nicely in a button down shirt and some slacks, but he had still managed to look a little off. For some reason, clothes never seemed to fit him right.

"I'm ready when you are," she said aloud to the room to get his attention.

Tim looked up and did an actual double take. As unimpressive as her outfit was to her, at least her husband seemed to enjoy it. He jumped up off the couch with a goofy grin on his face.

"You look incredible, honey," he said, beaming with pride.

They hopped in the car and made their way to the restaurant. Tim seemed to be going above and beyond his usual sweet behavior. He complimented her several times, opened the car door for her, and even opened the door to the restaurant so she could make her way in first. Ella made a mental note that she should dress up more often if it led him to act like this.

As she stepped inside the restaurant, she looked around for Adam. Her eyes grazed the bar, not expecting to see him there, but her head whipped back when she noticed him sitting by himself with his head hunched down and a drink in front of him. She turned to Tim with a worried look and pointed to him. Tim responded with an equally worried look.

"That's not a good sign," he said.

They made their way over and took a seat on either side of him.

"Hey, buddy," Tim said, clapping his friend on the back. "What happened?"

"Olivia sent me a text about an hour ago saying that she couldn't make it. Then she sent another one breaking up with me. Something about not seeing our relationship going anywhere."

Ella wasn't as close to Adam as Tim was, but she still felt bad. She gave him a sympathizing look and rubbed his back reassuringly.

"I'm sorry to hear that," she said, trying to be supportive. "Maybe its for the best then."

Adam looked up at her for the first time since they had walked in, and Ella distinctly noticed his eyes dart down her body and back up to her face. As bad as she felt, she smiled reflexively when she realized that Adam had actually checked her out.

"I know," he replied, sitting up straight and regaining his composure. "Fuck her, I don't need her. Let's have fun tonight. Let's get drunk and find a nice club and just have a good time. What do you guys think?"

"I'm in," Tim chirped.

"Me, too," Ella added.

She had never been much of a club person, and neither was Tim, but if that's what cheered Adam up, then she was up for it.

"But first," Adam said boisterously, "let's have a few drinks. Bartender, bring us some shots of tequila!"

Within an hour, one shot of tequila had turned into four, and the three of them were already getting a little too loud for the nice Italian restaurant. They decided to make their way to a new location, so they headed outside and flagged down a cab. Adam was the expert on where to go, so he gave the driver directions with a bit of a slur in his speech. The air in the cab was stale with a hint of cigarettes and sweat, but none of them were in any condition to drive.

They all piled in the backseat of the cab, and somehow Adam ended up in the middle between the couple. Ella had no idea where the night was going, but the alcohol had relaxed her quite a bit. She decided to stop overthinking everything and just relax, have fun, and go with the flow. She tried to keep her mind off the thoughts she had earlier about Adam, but he was being very animated and his hands kept lightly brushing across her bare leg. Every time he touched her, no matter how briefly, her heart jumped excitedly.

Fifteen minutes later, they pulled up in front of a small club with music blasting through the open front doors. There was a line of about a dozen people waiting out front, so they headed to the end. A bouncer strolled by a few minutes later and paused in front of them, his eyes moving up and down over Ella's body just like Adam's had, except much slower. She felt her cheeks flush at the attention.

"Are these two with you?" he asked, and she nodded nervously. "Okay. Head up to the front and tell them Vigo said you could go in."

If she hadn't been standing in a crowd of people, Ella probably would have done a somersault right there. Not only had the bouncer checked her out, but he had bumped them to the front of the line just because of her. This whole sexy look was working out for her, and it was definitely boosting her confidence.

They made their way up to the door and passed on Vigo's message to the other bouncer, who waved them in without another word.

"Looks like it pays to bring a hot woman with us," Adam yelled over the pounding thump of the bass.

Ella blushed, then followed him and Tim as they went to the bar to get drinks.

They lived in a small town, so the club wasn't particularly crowded. There was plenty of room on the dance floor, a few open tables around the edges, and not a lot of people at the bar. They lined up at the bar for another shot, then ordered drinks before heading to one of the tables.

Ella felt quite buzzed, even bordering on drunk. It had been a long time since she had drunk this much, but it felt good to let go and unwind for a night. Adam seemed to be enjoying himself despite the poor start to his evening, and that made her happy too.

Adam spotted an attractive brunette on the other side of the bar waiting for her friends, so he excused himself so he could go chat her up. As Ella watched him with her husband next to her, she found herself wishing that she was single for a day just so she could flirt with him. She wouldn't want to lose her husband, but the alcohol had lowered her inhibitions and made her lust for his friend even stronger.

After five minutes of chatting, Adam and the brunette made their way to the dance floor. Tim tapped Ella lightly on the knee, and she snapped out of a daze.

"Do you want to dance?" he asked.

She smiled and nodded excitedly. Dancing was just what she needed to get her mind back on her husband. Tim wasn't a great dancer, but he could be quite a goofball on the dance floor, and he always entertained her.

They got out together and he started his usual shtick of bouncing around like a dork. Ella was cracking up, enjoying his silliness as she bopped with the beat. She glanced over at Adam and his prey, who were dancing close together very seductively. His hands roamed her body, leading her around the dance floor like a puppy. For a split second, Ella imagined herself in his arms, turning and spinning as his hands touched different parts of her body. She quickly shook the idea off and kept her attention on Tim, but she couldn't help noticing that one little thought had made her a little wet.

They made it through a few more songs before deciding to stop and grab another drink. As they were waiting for the bartender, Adam sauntered up and ordered his own, plus another round of shots.

"What happened to your girl?" Tim asked him.

"I wasn't feeling it," he said with a shrug. "She's hot, but she seems kind of easy. I prefer a girl who makes me work for it."

"That's not what I've seen," Tim said with a smirk, and the three of them busted out in laughter.

They headed back to the table to finish their drinks and catch a second wind. The alcohol was definitely having an effect on Ella, and she felt a little sway in her walk. She was having a great time, and the booze was making her feel like a giddy schoolgirl again. That was when everything changed.

"I need someone to dance with," Adam quipped, looking around the room.

"Why don't you and Ella go out for a few songs?" Tim replied. "I'm sure she would love to dance with someone who actually knows what he's doing."

Ella felt a tingle at the idea, and her heart started to race. She felt like she had to protest, even though she really wanted to say yes.

"No, honey, that's okay," she argued. "I love dancing with you!"

"I know, but I'm sure you'd have fun with him, too," he slurred. "C'mon, go!"

Adam held out his hand to her, and Ella hesitated for a moment. She had no other arguments against it, and deep inside she really wanted to dance with him. She put her hand in his and he pulled her to her feet and out onto the dance floor.

The next few minutes turned into a blur. Adam took Ella by the hands, leading her every motion as she felt the thump of the bass reverberating through her body. She felt his hands on her hips from time to time, leading and pushing her in whatever direction he wanted her to move. There was a strength in those hands, dominating her body and controlling her without ever touching her anywhere inappropriate.

Sometimes he would spin her into his arms, holding her for just a second. Every time he did that, her entire body would tingle with anticipation and excitement. Ella found herself having inappropriate thoughts again, but she couldn't push them away this time. The alcohol in her system had lowered her inhibitions to the point that all she could do was relax and enjoy what was happening.

They moved together through two songs before Adam finally released her and pointed back to their table. Her heart was racing excitedly and she didn't want to stop, but when she looked and saw her sweet husband sitting at the table by himself, she felt bad. Ella nodded to him and they made their way back.

Ella was quick to sit down next to Tim and cuddle herself against him, hoping that he wasn't upset by what he had seen. She felt timid and nervous again, but then something odd happened. Tim didn't look upset. In fact, he was smiling excitedly at her.

Adam excused himself immediately to go grab some drinks, leaving the two of them together.

"That was incredibly sexy," Tim said as he turned his smile toward her. "You two look beautiful together."

"Thanks," Ella replied, unsure of what else to say.

"Did you enjoy yourself?" he asked, nuzzling the crook of her neck and kissing her skin lightly.

"Yeah, he's a good dancer, but I like dancing with you, too," she said, still a little confused.

"You can tell me you enjoyed it," he continued. "I promise I won't be mad. Tell me what you really thought while you were out there with him."

Ella felt her head spinning a little, from both the alcohol and her husband's unusual behavior. His delicate kisses on her neck were turning her on as much as Adam's dancing, and she wasn't sure how to process everything she was feeling. She had the sudden urge to be truthful with him, and she found herself blurting out her answer without much thought.

"It was really fun. His moves are so powerful and sexy. I loved being in his arms and letting him control me like that."

Tim lifted his head and looked into her eyes. She expected him to be angry, but he was beaming with happiness. He leaned in and kissed her with a passion she had rarely felt from him. When he pulled back, he looked into her eyes again and said the words that would change their relationship forever.

"If you dance with him again and you want to kiss him, then you should."

Ella stammered, trying to find an answer, but Adam returned to the table before she could say anything else. The guys started to chat while she sat next to them, trying to wrap her mind around those words. The more she tried, the crazier it got. He wanted her to kiss his best friend? He was excited seeing them dancing together? How far did he intend to let her take this if she did kiss him?

Tim had never been the jealous type. In fact, he would sometimes make comments about her looking at other guys, but always in a positive light. What was his end goal? Did he want her to sleep with his best friend? It made no sense, but it would be hard to say no to making her fantasy a reality if that's what he wanted.

Ella was snapped out of her train of thought by a shot girl who had approached their table. Adam bought another round of shots to keep the evening going, and she readily threw it back to get her mind off the mystery at hand.

Tim excused himself to go find a restroom, leaving her alone with Adam. Ella pondered asking him about it, but when he stood up

and held out his hand to pull her back onto the dance floor, she decided to stick to her game plan. She would just go with the flow tonight and see what happened.

Ella once again found herself lost in a whirlwind of motion, but this time it was much slower. The song blasting through the speakers had a Latin feel with a slightly slower beat, allowing them to connect a little more. His hands were on her hips again, but this time they lingered a little longer.

Adam grabbed her hand and spun her around into his arms, where he grabbed her hips and held her tight against him as they swayed to the beat. She could feel his breath on her neck and his hands on her body, but the thing she noticed the most was the large swelling pressing against her ass. Even through the fabric of his slacks and her skirt, she could tell that Adam was well-endowed.

Tim's cock was the only one she had ever felt, but she was smart enough to know that his size was only average. Adam swayed behind her, pressing his hips forward so that she could really feel him. Her eyes closed and her head rolled back onto his shoulder as she melted into his arms. Her desire was growing stronger with every passing second.

It only lasted for a moment before he spun her out in front of him. One hand grabbed her hip while the other grabbed her hand and pulled her closer to him until there were just a few inches between their faces. Ella remembered her husband's words, and wanted to act on them, but her conscience was holding her back. She still couldn't do it.

Then Adam pulled her closer until their bodies met. Ella could feel all of him. Her breasts pressed against his firm chest muscles, and his growing bulge pressed firmly against her mound. Her entire body tingled with lust and desire, and she wanted him with every fiber of her being.

His face was an inch away from hers. Her eyes flitted down to his lips, so sensuous and inviting. She wanted the kiss, but she couldn't do it. Tonight was about going with the flow, so she closed her eyes and gave herself to him.

In a moment, Adam's lips were on hers, and it felt so good. She kissed him back, her arms gripping his body and pulling him tighter against her. The dance floor around them disappeared and all she could feel was this beautiful man taking her, touching her, kissing her.

His lips disappeared and she opened her eyes again. Adam was smiling at her. There was a glow about him that seemed to radiate happiness. She had the thought that her husband had the same smile on his face the day they had gotten married, and that was when her moment of bliss came crashing down.

Ella pulled away reflexively and looked over at the table where they had been sitting. Tim wasn't there, so she perused the crowd quickly, scared that he had seen the kiss and left. She kept telling herself that he couldn't be mad, that he had told her to do it, but that could mean anything. Maybe he was just testing her to see if she would really do it.

Then she saw him and she breathed a sigh of relief. He was walking away from the bar towards the table with three drinks in his hand. She glanced behind her and Adam had disappeared, but she was more concerned with Tim. She walked quickly off the dance floor to join him at the table.

When she got closer, Tim looked up and held out one of the drinks to her.

"Are you okay?" he asked when he saw the fear etched on her face.

"Yeah, I..." she stammered, "I just kissed Adam. I'm so sorry."

Tim laughed and stepped up to his wife, placing his hands on her hips and looking her in the eyes.

"I know," she said confidently. "I saw it, and it was incredibly hot. I'm not mad. I told you I wanted you to do that."

Ella's head started to spin again.

"But why?" she said when she finally found her voice again.

"Because I love you. I know you love me, too, but I'm also not blind. I can see you are attracted to Adam, and I can't blame you for that. He's a good-looking guy. It was incredibly sexy

watching you kiss him, and I think it would be even hotter to see you two take it further. So let me ask you one thing. If I let you sleep with him, will you let me watch?"

He gave her a smile that was filled with anticipation and excitement, and Ella found it was contagious. The corners of her lips curled up slightly and she buried her face in her hands to hide it. Tim pushed them away and pressed his lips hard against hers in a deep kiss. Ella let her guard down and slipped her arms around her husband. They held each other close as they savored the kiss.

"You know you're crazy, right?" she asked with a giggle when they finally stopped kissing.

"I know," he replied.

"Okay. Then let's do it," she said.

Tim smiled excitedly and gave her one more kiss. He then looked over her shoulder and beckoned to someone at the bar. Adam made his way towards them, and she realized that he had been holding back to give them a moment.

"Is everything cool?" he asked, throwing a thumbs up with a questioning look.

"Everything's great," Tim replied, taking his hands off of Ella's hips. "She's all yours."

"In that case, maybe we should head back to your place then?" Adam said half-jokingly.

It was pretty clear that Tim and Adam had discussed the idea of trying to convince Ella to sleep with Adam, but she was too drunk to worry about that now. She made a mental note to ask Tim about it the next day. For now, all she could think about was how badly she wanted to fuck Adam.

"I like that idea," she said sheepishly, smiling hesitantly at Adam.

"Follow me, then," Adam smirked.

He led them outside. There were a few taxis parked at the curb in front of the club, so they headed to the first one. Adam held the door while Ella slid in first. Before Tim could join her, Adam held up his hand and jumped in next to her, leaving Tim with the outside seat.

Once the doors were closed, Tim gave the driver directions to their house. Ella's skirt had ridden up a few inches so her bare knees were exposed. While her husband was giving the directions, Adam placed his hand on one of her knees. His fingers started to trace a soft circle on the inside of her knee, just barely brushing across her skin. It was a pretty innocent move in comparison to the kiss they had shared on the dance floor, but it was enough to start her heart racing again.

The car pulled away from the curb and made its way across town. Tim started talking to Adam about another couple they had seen inside the club, completely unaware of Adam's hand moving slowly up the inside of his wife's thigh.

Ella stayed quiet, closing her eyes and getting lost in the taboo sensation of her husband's best friend touching her in such an intimate way. He was nowhere near her pussy, but she felt a tingle growing there. It felt incredible.

His hand had made it about halfway up her thigh, pushing her skirt up as he moved higher, when there was a lull in the conversation. Ella wasn't sure if her husband was aware of what was happening right next to him, until she heard him mutter, "Oh, fuck," under his breath.

She took that as a positive sign, and decided it was her turn to be a little more brazen. She reached out with her left hand, the one closest to her potential lover, and placed her hand on the inside of his thigh, about halfway up. The fabric of his slacks felt soft against her hand, which made it even better. She slid her hand up his thigh without hesitation until she felt his cock, then let her fingers slip around the bulk of the shaft. When she realized how big he really was, it was her turn to mutter under her breath.

Adam's cock was at least twice as big as her husband's. She wasn't sure if Tim knew that, and if he didn't, there was a good chance that he was going to be very intimidated later tonight. She squeezed lightly, then began stroking it slowly. The smooth cotton of his pants allowed her hand to glide effortlessly up and down his shaft. Adam responded to her touch by flexing his fingers, digging them into the soft flesh of her inner thigh. She could feel her

breathing getting deeper as the wetness between her legs intensified.

Just as she was feeling the heat of the moment, she heard Tim say something to the driver that snapped her out of her daze.

"It's the second house on the left. Right here."

They had arrived at the house, putting an end to the teasing. Ella pulled her hand back and chased Adam's hand away, then straightened her skirt so she would look appropriate getting out of the cab. Tim paid the driver while she and Adam slipped out the other door. They waited, looking at each other knowingly until Tim had gotten out and joined them. The sexual tension in the air was palpable.

The cab pulled away as they made their way to the front door. Tim went first, fishing through his keys to find the right one before fumbling to get it in the lock. Behind him, Ella shot Adam a playful smile, then reached out and slipped her hand into his. Once again, she was struck with how strong and powerful his hands felt.

Tim stumbled inside and Ella followed him, leading Adam by the hand as he trailed behind her. Adam pushed the door closed behind them, then pulled back on Ella's arm and spun her around into her arms so that they were face to face once again. Her hands rested on his chest, feeling his muscles as she paused to look into his eyes. There was a magnetism between them. Ella lifted herself up onto her toes and kissed their guest sensuously. This time she didn't have to worry about the moment of panic. She could enjoy his lips freely.

Tim, meanwhile, had paused in the middle of the living room. He had turned to say something to them, but was instead smitten with the image of his wife cradled in the arms of his best friend and locked in a kiss. Adam's hands slid down her back and over the pleated fabric covering her ass, where he stopped and gave it a gentle squeeze. She moaned softly under his grip.

Ella was suddenly struck with another moment of courage. She pushed Adam away and took him by the hand again, this time leading him toward the stairs. As she crossed the room slowly, she looked over at her husband with a sly smirk.

“If you want to watch him fuck your wife like you asked, then I would suggest you follow us upstairs.”

She made her way up the stairs with Adam a few steps behind, watching her ass away in front of him with every step.

Ella entered their bedroom and looked at the bed. It was a king sized sleigh bed with a heavy mahogany headboard and footboard. She had just changed the sheets, thinking that they would come home feeling frisky, and a clean bed always made sex more fun for her. Their plans had changed drastically though, and now she was about to fuck another man on those fresh, clean sheets.

Looking at the bed, Ella felt a moment of doubt clouding her mind. This was the bed that she shared with her husband, their marital bed. Before tonight, he had been the only man she had ever kissed. Now she was about to violate her marriage vows in that same bed and give herself to another man.

Before she could fall too far into her guilt, that man stepped up behind her and slipped his arms around her waist, then tilted his head down and softly kissed the crook of her neck. She could feel his growing erection pressing against her backside in all of its glorious size. All of her willpower vanished, and the guilt went with it. All that was left was pure carnal desire.

Ella turned in his arms to face him and started to kiss him as her husband crept into the room and took a seat in the armchair in one corner of the room. She savored his lips and the rough scratchy feel of his five o'clock shadow.

Adam's hands found the hem of her shirt. With one quick motion he pulled it up her body and over her head, then tossed it aside as he admired the red lace bra below. In her struggle to look sexy earlier, she had chosen her favorite matching pair of bra and panties, and now she was glad she had made that decision.

Adam's eyes drank in her beauty for a moment. Ella's first instinct was to cover herself, to hide her body from someone who shouldn't be seeing it. The way he looked at her made her feel sexy and confident, though. She wanted him to see her, all of her.

Ella reached behind her back and unclipped her bra, then tossed it aside. Her breasts weren't big, but they were full and perky with small pink nipples that stiffened when they were exposed. She had already kicked off her heels, so all she was left with was her skirt and the panties below.

Adam couldn't hold himself back anymore. He pulled her close and kissed her again, but this time he scooped her up, her legs wrapping around his waist as he held her in his arms. They kissed fervently.

Adam carried her to the bed and laid her down on the edge. Ella pulled her knees up to her chest, and her skirt fell to her waist, showing Adam the matching panties. He stood up straight in front of her, his eyes angled down to watch her as he undressed, and unbuttoned his shirt slowly. Ella's foot drifted to his crotch, where she gently rubbed his thick cock through his pants. She was eager to see it, but she would wait. Adam was in charge, and she was just following his lead.

He peeled off the button-down shirt and tossed it aside, then pulled off the white cotton undershirt below. His chest muscles were well-sculpted without being overly bulky. He was a perfect physical specimen in every way, and imagining him taking her body made her tingle all over again.

Adam didn't remove his pants. Instead, he dropped to his knees in front of her. His fingers slipped under her skirt and found her panties, then guided them down her legs. Her bare pussy was inches away from his face, and he didn't hesitate to take advantage of that. His tongue glossed lightly over her outer lips, sending a shiver down her spine. Then he traced around the outside before circling her clitoris teasingly. Ella let out a frustrated moan, pushing her hips toward him. Adam pulled his tongue back, parrying her move, then slipped his tongue deep between the folds of her lips to probe the first few inches and taste her juices. With a final broad stroke, his tongue glided upward across her clitoris and ignited the fire that had been smoldering there. Once he had touched her there, he retraced his path to give her only the briefest touch on her delicate button.

Ella squirmed helplessly under him. His tongue was amazing, almost magical. She could feel the experience behind his motions, something her husband was lacking. He would occasionally pause to tug at her labia with his mouth, eliciting stronger moans each time.

Ella turned her head to the side as she enjoyed his oral ministrations and saw her husband sitting in his chair, rubbing himself through his pants. There was something incredibly erotic about seeing her husband touch himself as he watched another man please her. Her body surged with hormones and suddenly she could feel herself cumming under Adam's tongue. Her eyes closed and her back lifted off the bed. Her legs had been draped over his shoulders as he went down on her, and they tightened around his body as she reached climax.

Ella's senses slowly returned, and all she could think of was how much she wanted Adam's cock. She wanted to see it, to touch it, to taste it. She couldn't wait any longer. She sat up and pulled Adam into a kiss, tasting herself on his lips.

When she pulled away from the kiss, her lover seemed to read her mind. He stood up in front her with his straining bulge right in front of her face. Ella lifted her eyes up to look at him as his hands unfastened his belt and unbuttoned his pants. His slacks dropped to the floor, revealing a pair of snug boxer briefs below. Now she could clearly see the outline of the shaft and the bulbous head. He slipped the briefs off and his thick white cock bounced freely in front of her.

Ella's hand went to his length, her fingers slipping around it. She could feel the weight of it in her hand, in stark comparison with Tim's average size. She stroked it slowly, still too awestruck to do what came next.

"Open your mouth," he commanded, and Ella obeyed instantly.

Her lips parted and glided down his shaft until several inches of his cock had disappeared inside her innocent mouth. She took as much as she could, until she felt the tip pressing against the back of her throat. Ella had never had a problem swallowing her husband's

entire length, but there was no way she could do that with something this long and thick.

Ella serviced her lover obediently, licking his shaft and sucking on his balls to give him as much pleasure as possible. She loved hearing him moan whenever she pressed him as far down her throat as he could fit, and she was glad that she was born without a gag reflex.

"Is this the biggest cock you've ever had?" he asked as her watched her mouth work his length.

"Mmhmm," she mumbled through her mouthful.

His eyes turned to the corner where her husband was sitting, and he chuckled lightly. There was the silent implication that he was better equipped than her husband, and she wasn't about to argue. Tim's average length was minuscule in comparison to the beast in her mouth.

Adam cupped her head in his hands and started to fuck her mouth. His hips pressed forward, forcing him further down her throat than she thought was possible. She felt like his plaything, his fucktoy, and she loved it. If it meant being able to enjoy a cock this big, she would do anything he asked of her. Every thought in her head had been replaced by raw lust.

Once he had thoroughly used her mouth, Adam was ready to move on to her pussy. He didn't care if her husband, his best friend, was watching from a few feet away. He was going to violate her body in the most intimate way possible. He was going to make her into a cheating whore for his cock.

Ella reclined back on the bed before him. Adam's fingers slipped into the waist of her skirt and he slid it down her body. Now she was left completely naked and exposed. Usually that feeling would intimidate her, but right now she felt sexier than she had in her entire life.

Ella slid back onto the bed, and Adam crawled after her. As he made his way up her body, his lips traced a pathway of kisses along her skin. First he kissed her thigh, then the cleanly shaven mound above her pussy. They found her belly next, tickling her a little as his lips brushed her skin lightly. Once she had stopped

giggling, he paused over her breasts and sucked lightly on one of those small pink nipples. He planted one last kiss on her collarbone, then met her lips with his as his body hovered over her.

Adam sat up and dropped back onto his knees between her legs. He stroked his cock slowly as looked down at the beauty before him.

“Do you want me to fuck you?” he asked with a wry smile.

“Yes,” Ella purred seductively as she arched her back and pressed her breasts outward. She was squirming with desire.

“Beg me to fuck you in front of your husband,” he said more forcefully as he ran his fingers across her pussy. “Let him hear exactly what you want.”

Ella’s inhibitions were gone, replaced by a wanton desire to feel a new man, a bigger man, taking her pussy in ways that she had never felt before. The anticipation was driving her crazy.

“I want you to take me right in front of him,” she replied, struggling between gasps for air. “I want you to fuck me with that beautiful cock until I cum harder than I ever have before. I want you to do it right here on the bed that we share every night.”

Adam pressed the tip of his cock into the soft folds of her pussy. There was no condom, no protection whatsoever. He was going to take her raw and let her feel every inch of his thick, throbbing cock.

His hips pushed forward and he disappeared into her wetness. Adam closed his eyes and braced himself. Her pussy squeezed tightly on his cock from all sides. Ella’s pussy was the tightest he had ever felt, and looking at her beautiful body lying before him made his cock throb inside her.

For Ella, the feeling of his cock sliding deep inside her was unexplainable. She felt like she was being stretched apart, but it wasn't painful. It was one of the most blissful sensations she had ever experienced. His cock pressed against the deepest recesses of her vagina, touching places that Tim’s cock could never reach. She was already dripping wet, and that created the lubrication she needed to take all of him.

Adam lowered himself down on top of her and kissed her again as his hips drove his length into her over and over. Ella moaned, the sound lost between them. Her body lifted higher and higher, and within minutes she was cumming on Adam's massive length.

He pulled himself free to let her regain her breath. His cock shimmered with her juices, but he was far from done with his beautiful toy. He rolled her onto her side and spread his legs over hers in a scissor-like position. His hands grabbed her body and he drove himself into her. She cried out in ecstasy and exploded in another orgasm.

"I love this tight little pussy," he growled, running his fingers across her slit and then sucking the juices off of them.

He dropped onto the bed next to her, and Ella instantly climbed on top of him. She rubbed the tip of his cock back and forth against her pussy, then eased herself down onto him. Her pussy had adjusted to his size, eliminating the pain and leaving her with pure carnal pleasure.

Tim watched his wife mount his best friend and his cock throbbed in his pants. Ella was a vision of pure beauty, uninhibited and hungry for more of her lover. When they had sex, she rarely liked to get on top, but Adam had brought out a sexy, lustful side of her that he hoped would make an appearance the next time she was with him.

Ella lifted herself upright, letting gravity carry her further down Adam's cock. Her body froze for a moment as every muscle revolted against her. When she finally broke free, she let out a powerful cry that echoed throughout their house.

Ella fell limply against her lover, having experienced her fourth orgasm of the night. Adam whispered something in her ear, and she giggled and nodded. She slipped off of him and got onto her hands and knees facing her husband.

"Do you like watching the way he makes me cum?" she whispered seductively to him with an evil smile on her face.

"Yes, you look exquisite," Tim replied.

"That's good, baby," she continued. "I want to watch you play with yourself while he fucks me from behind. Will you do that?"

Tim swallowed hard and nodded. He unzipped his pants and pulled his cock free. His cheeks turned red when his average cock came into view. Compared to his best friend's size, he felt insignificant. He wanted to hide himself, but the smile on Ella's face grew wider at the sight of him touching himself, so he continued.

Adam moved behind her, rubbing his cock across her clitoris a few times before sinking into her slippery valley again. Ella's mouth opened in a perfect circle of pleasure and she let out a deep moan. Tim kept stroking himself as his best friend began to plow her from behind.

"Oh my god, baby," she moaned as she looked straight into her husband's eyes. "He feels so good inside me."

Adam grabbed her hips and drove himself into her even harder. With every stroke of her pussy, their bodies collided with a thunderous clap. Ella's eyes dropped to her husband's cock as she felt the true power of his friend's size.

"I never knew a big cock could feel so good," she said, her courage fueled by lust and booze. "I don't even think I would be able to feel you after he's done with me."

Her words had a potent effect on Tim. He lost control of himself and his cock suddenly erupted in his hand. Strings of white cum jettisoned from the tip, landing all over his hands and his lap.

Ella felt Adam growing harder inside her, and she knew he was about to cum. Like a true alpha male, he didn't bother asking her where she wanted his load. Her pussy belonged to him tonight, and he was going to claim it in every way he could. He grabbed her hips and buried himself as deep inside her as he could go before unleashing the full strength of his orgasm.

Ella felt his cock begin to spurt inside her, his cum filling her pussy until it spilled out around the shaft of his cock. Tim had cum inside her before, but never with such force and intensity. The sensation brought on another surge of hormones and she found herself erupting into orgasm before he could even finish his own climax.

The two of them collapsed on the bed, panting heavily. Ella wasn't sure how long she remained there motionless, but when she finally opened her eyes, she noticed that Tim wasn't in the room. For a moment, her mind jumped to the worst case scenario and she feared he had left the room upset. She rolled off the bed where Adam was still passed out and went out into the hallway to look for her husband.

She poked her head in the open bathroom door and found him washing his hands. He had slipped into a pair of warm fleece sweats and cleaned up the mess he had made on himself. As he dried his hands, he looked up and saw her watching him. A loving smile spread across his face, and Ella's fear dissipated.

"How are you feeling?" he asked as he put down the towel and approached her.

He slipped his arms around her waist and pulled her close. Ella was still completely naked, and she could feel Adam's cum running down the inside of her thigh. She kissed her husband briefly.

"I feel amazing," she replied lazily, a playful smile dancing across the corners of her lips. "Was that what you wanted to see?"

"That was incredible," he replied, nodding.

Tim held her in his arms, despite the ripe scent of sweat and cum on her body. They traded soft kisses until Ella remembered a question that had popped into her mind earlier.

"How long have the two of you been planning this escapade?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at him and watching his reaction.

"I think it first came up about a year ago. I was telling him how inexperienced you were, and somehow it slipped out that I had fantasized about watching you fuck someone else. Adam said he would love to be the one, and that he thought you were absolutely stunning. He said he would put on a good show for me, so we agreed that if the opportunity ever arose, he had my permission to go for it. He texted me about his breakup right before you came downstairs, and when I saw how good you looked, I told him we should just take you out and get drunk and see where the night led us. It looks like it worked out pretty well for everyone, right?"

Ella's hand slid down to his crotch and cupped his cock. She looked at him with a wry smile and gave him a soft peck on the lips.

"I'll let it pass this time, but tomorrow after he leaves, I want you to show me who really owns my pussy. Do you understand?"

Tim nodded eagerly and gave her one final kiss. She grabbed a bottle of water that had been left on the bathroom counter and grabbed a few painkillers from the medicine cabinet, then made her way back to the bedroom.

Ella came back into the bedroom, feeling the exhaustion finally start to hit her. She pulled a silver silk nightie out of her dresser and slipped it on. Adam was still out cold and snoring quietly, so she quietly climbed into bed next to him and closed her eyes. Before Tim had even gotten into bed, she had drifted off into a sound sleep.

When her eyes fluttered open again, the first thing Ella noticed was that the room was still dark. She glanced at the clock on the dresser, which proudly announced the time as 3:42 in bright green numbers. She still felt a little drunk, but she was at least more coherent than when she had fallen asleep.

She was laying in the middle of the bed. To her left, Tim was curled up with the sheets tucked around him. To her right, Adam was still snoring quietly as he slept on top of the sheets completely naked.

Ella's mind drifted back to the night before and she smiled to herself. As much as she loved her husband, sex with Adam had been an unforgettable experience. He had made her feel things that she had never felt before, new levels of pleasure that she hadn't even known were possible. Her pussy still ached from the pounding he had given her, but she wanted more.

Ella looked down at his cock, half hard from a pleasant dream, and felt that familiar tingle between her legs. Her hand slipped between her thighs and her fingers began to gently massage her throbbing pussy.

She had two choices at this point. Her husband to one side, his best friend to the other. The answer didn't require too much thought, though. She had the rest of her life with her husband, but

she didn't know if she would ever have another opportunity with Adam. Perhaps this would become a regular thing, but it could also just be a flash in the pan. If that was the case, then she wanted to get as much enjoyment out of it as she could, even if it meant fucking him while her husband slept a few feet away.

Ella rolled over so that her back was facing Adam, then shimmied a little closer to him. She felt his length pressing between the cheeks of her ass, with the silk nightie between their bodies. She wiggled her butt a little to see if she could get a response. He stirred slightly, reflexively pushing his hips forward against her. Ella could feel his cock grow stiffer, so she met his thrusts with more pressure. That did the trick.

Adam's arm slipped around her and pulled her entire body against his. His hand cupped her breast in satiny softness as his lips brushed the nape of her neck with soft kisses. Ella sighed, feeling his cock grow even harder against her backside.

Adam's hand released her breast and slipped down across her belly. He found the edge of the lingerie and pulled it up, just enough to expose her ass. His cock now pressed against her flesh, still folded into the gentle valley between her cheeks. Ella rolled her hips back and felt his length slip between her legs and into the delicate folds of her pussy. She twisted a little more until she felt the head pushing against her, ready to slip into her. Adam pressed forward and glided inside her without any resistance.

Ella let out a reflexive moan, then clapped her hand over her open mouth to silence herself. Adam began to stroke his length inside her pussy while her husband slept just a few feet away. The room was dark, but when she opened her eyes, she could see him sleeping in the soft moonlight that spilled in through the window.

Adam's cock felt like it was splitting her open once again Ella struggled to stifle her cries, and they turned into faint whimpers as her lover enveloped her body with his. His rough face rubbed against her skin and his warm breath danced across the side of her neck.

His thrusts became stronger, more forceful, and the bed began to move with every push. Ella once again remembered her husband. This time when she opened her eyes, Tim was looking

back. She smiled at him, but made no attempt to stop her lover. Instead, she took her hand away from her mouth and cried out unrestrained.

“His cock feel so good inside me,” she cooed, reaching out with one of her hands and cupping his face. “So much better than you. I fucking love it.”

She felt Adam swell inside her as she admonished her husband. Her words seemed to fuel his lust, and he pressed his cock deeper inside. Once again he touched those spots, the ones that had never felt a cock before. Her body buzzed as if electricity was coursing through every muscle.

Tim’s hand was under the covers moving furiously. His only pleasure while his best friend took his wife would be the grip of his own hand. Ella had other plans for him though, and she quickly pulled his hand away from his cock. She placed it on her breast, feeling his fingers clutching at the flesh. She moaned uncontrollably at the touch of both men.

Ella felt Adam growing harder inside her again and she knew he was close. Just the anticipation of him cumming inside her pussy again was enough to make her arousal surge. She let go of Tim and clawed at the sheets below her. When Adam pushed deep inside her and began to grunt, an orgasm flooded through her body and consumed her soul. Her muscles tightened around his shaft and she felt every spurt of cum that filled her waiting vagina.

A minute later, Adam’s entire body had gone limp except for his cock, which was still buried inside Ella’s tight little pussy. He eventually grew soft and slipped out, and she passed out with his arms wrapped around her and the sensation of his warm seed dripping out from between the lips of her pussy.

A few hours later, Ella was awoken by the distant sound of movement somewhere in the room. She quickly realized that Adam was no longer behind her, and when she looked around, she saw he was dressed and gathering his things. Tim was still passed out on the bed next to her, fast asleep.

Adam saw her with her eyes open, and he approached the bed and leaned over her. His lips found hers and gave her a brief,

sensual kiss.

"That was fun," he said with a beaming smile. "We should do it again sometime."

Ella smiled back at him, feeling like a giddy schoolgirl with her first crush, and just nodded. He gave her one more kiss, then stood up and slipped out of the room.

Ella's entire body was sore, but the throbbing coming from between her thighs was especially loud. As much as it hurt, she had the undeniable desire for more. Now that she had sobered up, there was a wave of emotions swirling in her head. She had spent several hours fucking another man in the same bed she shared every night with her husband. She had even fallen asleep in his arms afterward. Part of her felt guilty, because the truth of the matter was that she had enjoyed it. Adam had made her feel so good, and touched her in ways that Tim never had. Plus the sheer size of his cock had felt amazing.

Despite that, she was still madly in love with her husband, even more so after seeing how much it had turned him on to watch her get fucked. Right now, she wanted to feel him inside her. She wanted him to take her back, to make her his wife again.

Ella peeled off her nightie and slipped under the covers with her husband. She moved close to him, then slowly ran her hand up his thigh until she felt the lump of his package through his sweats. He was completely soft, but as soon as her hand brushed across it, she felt it stir slightly. She moved her hand up and slipped it inside his pants, then slipped her fingers around his growing shaft. When she looked up at his face, his eyes were open and he was taking long, deep breaths.

"Take me," she pleaded quietly. "Make me yours again."

Tim inhaled sharply, then lunged toward her and pressed his lips firmly against hers. His cock stiffened rapidly in her hand, and she gripped him firmly as she began to stroke his length. Ella was struck by how much smaller he felt in her hand compared to Adam, but she kept the thought to herself. Right now, Tim was the only one she wanted.

Her husband pushed himself on top of her and Ella fell back on the bed. His body floated over hers and she felt the pressure of his cock against her pussy. Then he was inside her, and their bodies fused into one.

Ella's arms wrapped around her husband and pulled him closer. He began to fuck her with clumsy, fervent thrusting. On any other day, it would be a disappointment, but now it was just a product of his unrequited lust for her. His cock craved to be inside her, to feel her vagina consuming his length. He was confident, dominant. She belonged to him.

Tim didn't last long. He had only cum once while watching his wife and his best friend climaxing multiple times together, and it made him volatile. His thrusts became sharper until he sank himself inside his wife and unleashed a powerful explosion inside her. Ella felt herself carried over the edge and she joined him with her own climax.

They remained motionless, Tim laying on top of her as they embraced each other silently in the rays of the morning sun. Ella felt like she was floating on a cloud.

Several days passed, and neither Tim nor Ella mentioned anything about their night with Adam. Ella found herself tempted to bring it up, but she always second-guessed herself and backed down.

Despite the silence, their tryst had rekindled a deep-rooted connection between them. There was a visceral fire in their lovemaking, an unseen bridge that reverberated between them. It wasn't a pure connection, though. There was something in the way, something that seemed to make Tim a little distant. He seemed unsure, and Ella wondered if words would be enough to fix it.

After a week, Ella couldn't handle it anymore. She didn't know what to do, but she knew somebody who would. She texted her friend Gina and asked her if they could meet for lunch.

Ella had known Gina for most of her life. They had been best friends in high school, and even though they had grown apart a little

when they went to college, she was always Ella's first thought when she needed relationship advice.

As always, Gina was there for her. They set a lunch date for the following day, and they met at a small cafe nearby. Gina was already there waiting for her, and the two women hugged excitedly when they saw each other.

Ella picked a table far from the other patrons. Their discussion would likely get very personal and explicit, and she didn't want to worry about someone overhearing an embarrassing tidbit or two.

"So what's the emergency?" Gina asked as she sipped a cup of tea.

Gina was a tall and lanky brunette with shoulder length hair and hard-edged bangs that made her look like a noir pin-up model. While the boys had been drawn to both of them in high school, Gina had always been the more free-spirited one who embraced her sexuality without any hesitation. This subject would definitely be in her wheelhouse.

Ella buried her face in her hands, blushing as she contemplated what she was about to admit to her best friend.

"Last week, Tim and I went out with his best friend Adam. We all got really drunk and ended up back at the house, and I ended up fucking Adam."

Ella couldn't see her friend with her face hidden in the palm of her hands, but she got nervous when her confession was met with silence. She cautiously lowered her hands and found Gina staring at her dumbfounded.

"Did Tim fall asleep or something?" she asked when she had finally recovered from the shock. The question made Ella blush again.

"No," she replied hesitantly. "He watched the entire thing. It turned him on."

Gina burst out laughing and clapped her hands together excitedly. Now it was Ella's turn to be dumbfounded. She had no idea why her friend was so excited by what had happened.

"Congratulations, dear," Gina said as she tried to suppress her obvious excitement. "You are officially a hotwife."

"What?" Ella asked, feeling completely lost.

"A hotwife. It's a woman who sleeps with other men, even though she's married, to please her husband. The husband is called a cuckold, and will either watch the action or wait at home while you go out on a date. The best part is that a good cuckold will stay completely monogamous while you are free to fuck whoever you want."

Ella was flabbergasted. Her mind was spinning. She had never heard of such a thing in her entire life. The idea seemed crazy, but it also fit perfectly with everything that had happened.

"That's like a real thing?" she stammered.

"It is," Gina replied with a chuckle. "It's actually a very popular fetish. Lots of couples participate in it, but they just don't talk about it."

"How do you know about this?"

"Because Danny is a cuckold," Gina answered bluntly.

Once again, Ella felt her head spinning with information overload. Danny was Gina's husband. They had been together for five years, and Ella felt like she was a part of their family. How had she not known about this?

"So he watches you have sex with other men?" Ella asked once she had wrapped her head around it. She tried to keep her voice down so the other people nearby wouldn't hear her.

"Most of the time, yes," Gina shrugged. "Sometimes I go out on dates by myself too, and then send him pictures of the action or give him a detailed description. He loves it, and the sex with him is so intense afterwards."

"Oh my god, yes!" Ella said as she clapped her hands over her mouth. "It felt so amazing when he took me after Adam left. It was like this special bond that I had never felt before. But the past few days, things have been different between us. I have no idea why. We haven't discussed it, but I feel like there is something bothering Tim that he's afraid to tell me."

Gina furrowed her brow in deep thought, then silently took a sip of her tea while she considered it. It only took her a moment to come up with an answer.

"Cuckolds can be difficult to understand emotionally, especially one who has just had his first real experience with it. They feel a lot of jealousy and anger, but for them, those emotions are a turn-on. It's like a form of masochism, except they prefer the emotional pain over the physical pain. If I had to guess, I would say that he enjoyed it, especially if the sex was great afterward. However, cuckolds can also be insecure, and he might be worrying that it went too far and you think less of him for that. Do you?"

"Not at all," Ella replied with an air of relief. "I thought it was incredibly hot. I mean, I love him and I would be completely happy if he was the only person I was with for the rest of my life, but I would say yes in a heartbeat if he asked me to do it again."

"Then you need to show him that, but you need to do it in a way that he will be receptive to it. You need to take the initiative. Cuckolds often like to be put in a submissive position. They want you to seek out the man, to set up a date and go after the guy. Then they know it's something you want, not just something to please them. My suggestion would be to set something up, then just tell him it's happening. Don't ask if he wants to do it. Just take the initiative and plan something."

"But I wouldn't even know where to start," Ella admitted.

"That's why you are lucky to have me as a friend. I happen to know an amazing way for you to jump into the lifestyle. There are these two guys who plan hotwife parties. They bring in a bunch of couples and some well-equipped single guys. You don't have to participate, but I promise you it is very fun if you do. They are having one this Friday. Just go home and tell Tim that the two of you are going to the party, and you will probably want to fuck someone there. Even if you just go and watch, you'll have your answer when you see how he responds. I have a feeling he is going to get very excited when you tell him."

Ella felt her face turn red again, and her cheeks felt like they were on fire. It was a crazy idea, but deep down inside she loved it.

She wouldn't have to ask him what he thought. All she had to do was tell him they were going and see what he said. Piece of cake.

"Just think about it," Gina said, seeing the wheels in Ella's head turning. "You don't have to decide now. Just text me if you want to go, and I'll send you the info."

They finished up their meal and said their goodbyes. Ella found herself consumed with the idea, unable to think about anything else. She headed home as she carefully pondered her next move.

When Tim came home from work, Ella was nowhere to be seen.

"Honey, where are you?" he called out as he looked through downstairs rooms. He was walking through the living room when he heard her respond from the stairs.

"I'm right here," she said quietly.

Ella was making her way down the stairs slowly. She was dressed in just a red silk robe. The front was untied, and the robe shifted with every step to expose her naked body below. Her breasts remained covered, but Tim caught an occasional glimpse of the cleanly shaven triangle at the top of her thighs.

Tim stood motionless in the middle of the living room, staring at his beautiful wife. Ella reached the bottom of the stairs and walked seductively up to him. Her arm slipped around his neck and pulled him down into a sensual kiss. A few moments passed and she let go of him and looked into his eyes with a playful grin dancing across her lips.

"I had lunch with Gina today, and she invited us to a hotwife party this weekend. So we're going to go. I don't know if I will fuck anyone while I'm there, but if any of them are as big as Adam, I will have a hard time stopping myself."

Her hand cupped her husband's crotch, where she felt him growing harder. Inside, she was petrified that she was making the wrong move, but with everything that had happened and all the things she had learned from Gina, she hoped she had felt like she was making the right decision.

"You," he stammered, looking stunned, "you want that?"

"Uh huh," she purred, squeezing his cock as it grew steadily harder.

Tim paused for a moment, and suddenly there was a thick tension in the air. Ella couldn't take it, so she pulled him down and kissed him with every ounce of desire in her body. Tim's lips met hers with equal passion, and his hands grabbed her body and pulled her close to him. When he finally broke away from the kiss, he looked elated.

"Okay," he said, then scooped her up in his arms.

Tim carried Ella up the stairs and into their bedroom. He laid her out on the bed, then took her body with a lustful desire that she had never seen before. His passion was even stronger than the morning after Adam had left.

The door had been opened on a new chapter in their life. The wall between the two of them was gone, and they were both ready to explore whatever this new lifestyle brought their way.

The rest of the week seemed to fly by, and before she knew it, Ella was getting herself ready for her first hotwife party. The idea made her extremely nervous, but also excited. It had been one thing when it was just her husband and Adam involved. Now she was going into a whole new world, full of possibilities.

Ella showered and shaved, then rubbed a lotion over every inch of her skin to make her nice and soft for any potential lovers she met. She had made a special trip to purchase something sexy for tonight, and she slipped into the pair of pink lace panties that she had picked out for the occasion. She added a matching pink lace bra, accented with a black ribbon that ran across the upper edge of each cup.

She had asked Gina for advice on what to wear, but her friend hadn't been very helpful. Gina said that most of the women ended up naked anyway, and that gave Ella a fresh panic attack. She had always been so conservative, so the idea of being naked in a room full of strangers was daunting. If she really felt that uncomfortable though, she would just stay in her bra and panties.

Gina promised her there would be no pressure, and she didn't have to do anything she didn't want to do.

Ella perused her closet and finally decided on a pretty floral sundress. It seemed like an innocuous choice, but she looked cute in it, and it would be easy to remove later.

Since she had never been to a sex party, she had no idea what to expect. All she could do was take the little tidbits that Gina had shared with her and go with the flow. That had worked well with Adam, and hopefully it would pay off tonight as well.

Once she was ready, she made her way downstairs. Tim had dressed in a nice suit, which made him look particularly handsome. It added an extra little thrill to see him looking so good for her, knowing that she had chosen her outfit to impress every other man at the party other than him.

"You look beautiful," he said, smiling.

"Thanks," Ella said, glancing down at herself. "Do you think the guys at the party will like it?"

She gave him a sly look, and Tim narrowed his eyes at her.

"I think they won't be able to keep their hands off you, but I don't think that will be a problem for either of us," he quipped back.

Tim grabbed his keys and opened the door for her. Ella couldn't remember the last time he had done anything like that. She wondered if being put in a beta position had apparently stimulated his sense of chivalry, and the thought made her giggle inside. This was definitely going to be an interesting night.

They got in the car and made their way across town. Gina had suggested meeting there, and they were about ten minutes away when Gina texted her to let her know they were there and heading inside.

The party was at a nondescript house in the suburbs. For a second, Ella wondered if they had the wrong place, but she saw Gina's car parked on the street nearby. Tim parked their car, then killed the engine and looked at his wife next to him.

"Are you sure about this?" he asked, obviously a bit nervous himself.

"I am if you are," she responded. "I'm sure it will be fun. Just remember, if you want me to stop, don't be afraid to say so. Let's just relax, go with the flow, and have fun."

Ella gave him a quick peck on the cheek and they climbed out of the car. They hurried to the door and knocked hesitantly. The large front door swung open and they were greeted by a smiling black man who greeted them excitedly.

"Welcome to the party!" he said excitedly with open arms. "Come on inside. My name's Marcus. I don't recognize you two, so I'm guessing this is your first time?"

"Yes, it is," Ella said as she stepped through the door. "My friend Gina invited us."

"Awesome! She's a great woman. She's been a regular at the past few parties. I'm just going to collect the cover charge, and then you guys can head to the kitchen for a drink. Mingle, don't be afraid to say hi, and if you have any problems, you can ask for me or the host, John."

Tim paid for their admission, and they made their way through the house to the kitchen. There was a full complement of hard liquor and mixers, plus a few different wines. Ella picked a nice white wine while Tim poured himself a rum and cola. Once they had their drinks, they set off in search of Gina.

As they made their way around the house, Ella started to notice one very definite pattern. All of the couples were white, but all of the single guys were black as night. She had heard rumors about black men being well endowed, but she had never really imagined herself being with one. It was a bit of a shock. She had already imagined cheating on her husband at this party, but with a black man? It seemed so taboo.

As they returned to the living room, Ella finally spotted Gina sitting on one of the couches. Her jaw dropped when she saw her best friend clad in only a black bra and panties, matched with a black garter belt. Gina looked gorgeous. She hopped up and hurried to Ella to give her a big, warm hug.

"I'm so glad you made it!" she said, looking Ella up and down. "I hope you have something cute under there."

Ella blushed and looked around. She was definitely the most conservatively dressed. She made a mental note to change that before the end of the night. Half of the women were in lingerie like Gina, and the rest were halfway there.

"You didn't tell me they would all be black guys!" Ella hissed under her breath, eliciting a giggle from her friend.

"Don't worry, I promise you they have plenty to offer you," she snickered, then looked past her toward her husband. "Hi, Tim! Looks like you and Danny have a lot to talk about now!"

Tim turned bright red, then gave Gina a glowering look. Gina ignored him and pulled Ella by the hand into the dining room.

Guests were milling around the house, and several women were chatting with the black studs, both with and without their husbands. Ella blushed a little when she saw an attractive woman, half-dressed and making out with a black man that was clearly not her husband.

They came back into the kitchen, where Gina poured a few shots and passed one to Ella.

"You'll need this," she said, then threw hers back. Ella followed her example.

They chatted for a bit, putting back a few more shots. When Ella was starting to feel the warm buzz of the alcohol, she started to glance around at the studs nearby.

"You look ready to play," Gina said with a smirk. "Come with me. I know the perfect guy to get you started."

They made their way back to the living room, where she found her bull chatting and making out with another woman. Kevin broke away from the kiss and saw Gina. He whispered something to his partner, and she slipped out of his arms and departed with a smile on her face. Gina pointed to the couch, and they took a seat on either side of him.

Ella felt her heart race a little. The bull was incredibly hot, a strong muscular man with powerful shoulders and thick arms. He was dressed in a tight shirt that showed off his muscles and a pair of jeans.

"Kevin, this is Ella," Gina said, smiling and gesturing toward her. "Ella just found out her husband likes to be cuckolded, but she's never had a black bull before. Can I use you to teach her a few things?"

"Absolutely," Kevin replied, leaning back and putting his hands behind his head so they could have better access to his body.

"First," she said to Ella, "you have to get your bull warmed up. Appreciate his beauty. Revel in it."

She slid her body up against Kevin and leaned in to kiss him. Her hand rested on his chest, feeling his muscles as she made out with him. She paused for a moment and pulled his shirt off. Ella stared in wonder at the beauty of his body, the firm rounded muscles. Gina seemed to be similarly impressed, and she cooed softly as she leaned down and kissed his dark black skin.

Gina's hand moved down and squeezed the growing bulge in Kevin's jeans. Ella felt overwhelmed. She was watching her best friend kiss and feel a total stranger, while her husband and a dozen other party guests watched from around the room.

"It's your turn," Gina said, noticing her hesitation. "We'll start slow. Just give him a kiss."

Ella panicked for a second, then took a deep breath. She glanced over at the other couch, where Tim was sitting and watching her silently. When their eyes met, he smiled and nodded. That was all the encouragement she needed. Ella turned to Kevin and kissed him.

His lips seemed to drink her in, and she found her hands drawn to his beautiful chest. As she felt her passion intensifying, she leaned in closer and pressed herself against him. His arms slipped around her and gripped her hips firmly, and she felt that nervous giddiness fading.

When Ella pulled back, she saw Gina smiling at her excitedly and she blushed. She was embarrassed, but proud of herself at the same time. She had overcome her nerves and loved it.

"I'm kind of jealous that Kevin is topless," Gina said, winking at Ella. "I think I'll join him."

She reached behind her back and unclasped her bra, then whipped it from her body and tossed it aside. Ella's jaw dropped as she stared at her best friend's perky breasts. She had never realized how big they were, and she had definitely never even considered that she had implants. Looking at them now, full and round, they definitely looked like they had been augmented, but they were also incredibly beautiful.

Gina returned to kissing Kevin. This time her hand migrated down to his crotch, squeezing the growing bulge in his pants. She broke away from her kiss and unbuttoned his jeans. With a little assistance from the bull, she worked them off to reveal a pair of blue boxer briefs underneath.

Even before Gina removed his underwear, Ella could clearly see the outline of his massive cock stretching the fabric. Her best friend took them off slowly, and his cock popped free, bouncing fully erect between the two women.

Ella had never seen a black man's cock before, and it was absolutely beautiful. He was even bigger than Adam. The thick shaft was covered in bulging veins that led to the head, a large purple mushroom tip. Ella felt herself getting wet just imagining how he would feel inside her. It wasn't time for that yet though. First, Gina had some lessons to teach her.

Ella's friend took Kevin's thick cock in her hand and began gently stroking it with slow, deliberate movements. His eyes rolled back in his head as he lost himself in the feeling of her hand.

"A cock this big won't fit in your mouth," Gina began. "It's not like your husband's cock, where you can just deep throat the entire thing. You have to take a two part approach. While you suck the tip, use your hand to take care of the rest of it. You don't want to leave anything unattended."

With those words, Gina lowered her head and slipped her lips around the crown of Kevin's cock. Ella inhaled sharply at the sight of her friend orally pleasing a total stranger. It was incredibly erotic, and she would feel her wetness intensifying. Gina's head bobbed up and down, coating his entire length with her saliva. She continued for several minutes as a few partygoers stopped to watch her. When

she lifted her head again, she licked her lips sexily at Ella and gave her a knowing smile.

"Now it's your turn," Gina said, and sat back a little.

Ella took a deep breath, looking hesitantly at the stranger's cock before her. It looked delicious, but this was such a big step compared to exploring the idea in the privacy of her own home. She summoned up her courage and reached out, taking the shaft from Gina.

His meat felt heavy in her hand, much thicker than the two other cocks she had experienced. Ella moved her hand up and down, feeling the stiffness of his erection with every movement. She knew he wanted to feel her lips, and she couldn't resist any longer. Now was the moment of truth.

Ella lowered her head, smelling the pungent odor of sweat and cologne mixing together. Her face was inches away from a stranger's cock, a man she had just met. All she knew about him was his name, but she also knew that she wanted to fuck him so badly, even with a roomful of people watching. She parted her lips and let them slide over his cock.

His manhood filled her mouth, almost making her gag. Gina was right: there was no way she would be able to fit his entire length in her mouth. Her hand moved up and down the shaft as her tongue traced around the hard edge of the head of his cock. When Ella opened her eyes, she saw one of Gina's hands gently massaging the stranger's balls.

Gina tried to hold back, but she was craving Kevin's cock as much as Ella. She leaned in and took one of his testicles into her mouth, sucking lightly on his big black balls. The two women moved in sync, teasing and licking everywhere they could. When Ella released his cock from her mouth to catch her breath, Gina quickly moved in and took over. Ella felt uninhibited, so she took Gina's place and started to suck on Kevin's balls. She couldn't remember ever doing that to her husband, unless it had been after a night of heavy drinking, but she had no hesitation doing it to a total stranger in her current state.

The two of them continued to switch back and forth for over twenty minutes. With every passing second, Ella felt herself getting more aroused. She could feel the wetness between her thighs, and it made her crave more. It made her want to be dirty, especially knowing that Tim was watching the entire thing.

Ella lifted her head at one point to watch her best friend's lips in action, and that's when it happened. Gina let go of Kevin's cock and looked at Ella with a devilish glint in her eye. Before Ella could even decipher that look, Gina slipped her hand around her friend's head and pulled her into a sensuous kiss.

Ella's entire body seemed to float. There was a roar of emotions as she felt another woman's lips on hers for the first time in her entire life. This wasn't just a woman though. She was kissing her best friend.

Gina pulled back and smiled at her again, then returned to Kevin's cock as if nothing unusual had just happened. Ella shook her head and glanced over at Tim, who was stroking himself furiously through his pants. It was obvious that he approved of the kiss.

Once they had properly serviced him with their mouths, it was time to move on. Gina sat back and carefully detached her stockings, then rolled them off of her long, slender legs. She stood up and carefully slid her panties and garters off as well so that she was completely naked.

"I think it's time for you to show a little more skin too," she said to Ella as she dropped back into the couch and curled her naked body up against the bull.

Kevin looked at her like a predator scoping out his prey. He was eager to see what she had to offer, and Ella knew she had no other choice.

She stood up in front of the couch and felt several eyes on her from around the room. She looked at Tim, and the corners of his mouth curled into an anticipatory smile. His wife was about to take her first black cock while a room full of strangers watched, and he loved it.

Ella reached behind her back and unzipped the dress, then pulled it off of her shoulders and let it fall to the floor. The clasp of

her bra was in the front, positioned between her breasts. She looked down and unclipped it, then slowly peeled it away from her body as her eyes turned to Kevin. The bra fell to the floor and it was done. Everyone could see her, and she felt no shame. She felt sexy.

Gina beckoned to her with one finger and she returned to her seat, curling up against Kevin's other side. Gina leaned forward and pulled her closer, then kissed her again. This time it was a slower, more sensual kiss. There was a fire growing in her belly, and when she felt Gina's hand on her right breast, that fire began to spread through her entire body. It was incredible.

Gina broke away and turned to Kevin, kissing him next. A few minutes later, Kevin stopped and then turned to Ella, kissing her as well. The three of them were growing closer with every touch.

Gina was the first to move. She swung her leg up and over Kevin's lap, straddling him and pushing Ella aside.

"Now I'm going to show you how to fuck a big black cock like this. I'm going to get him nice and wet for you," she purred to Ella while rubbing herself against her stud's body.

Gina swiveled her hips, letting his cock dance across the outer lips of her pussy without letting him take her. Ella could see the carnal lust on Kevin's face, and she wondered how much longer Gina would deny him before giving in to her desires. Instead of just giving herself to him though, she turned to Ella.

"Put him inside me," Gina whispered feverishly, then kissed Ella again.

Ella reached between her friend's legs and took his cock in her hand. She tilted it toward Gina's pussy and pressed the tip into the folds of her labia. As soon as she felt it start to enter her vagina, Gina lowered herself onto him and his cock disappeared deep inside her. She let out a languid moan as she felt her pussy being filled by her bull's massive manhood.

Gina started to ride his cock, but he wasn't her main focus. Instead, Gina turned to Ella and pulled her into a passionate kiss as she continued to fuck Kevin's length. Ella let go of herself and went with it, disappearing into Gina's lips. She felt as if there was an unspoken sexual tension that had been hiding behind their

friendship, and now the barrier was gone. They embraced their mutual attraction in the most carnal and taboo way possible, as both of their husbands watched helplessly.

Ella felt emboldened. She wanted more than just the kiss, so she reached up and cupped Gina's breast. She squeezed it tightly, feeling the fullness of it, then slipped her fingers down and lightly tweaked her nipple. Gina cried out, although it was difficult to tell if it was because of Ella's hand or Kevin's cock. Either way, Ella continued to paw at her friend's beautiful body as she fucked her stud.

After a few minutes, Ella felt that fire returning in her belly. She wanted to feel what Gina was feeling. She wanted Kevin's cock buried deep inside her until his balls pressed against her body. She broke away from the kiss and looked down at him. Her hands left Gina's body and slipped down behind her and between her legs until she found Kevin's heavy balls. She started to massage them, wanting him nice and hard when it was her turn.

Gina knew exactly what Ella wanted, and she didn't want to stand in her way. She lifted off of her lover and swung herself back onto the couch, leaving his cock hard and wet from her juices. Ella stood up, still staring at his cock, and slowly slipped her panties off. She was now completely naked, and she was ready to give her most private and intimate self to this man she had just met an hour ago. Her eyes lingered on his cock, wondering if she would be able to handle it. For the first time, she started to feel like she couldn't do this.

Rather than stopping, Ella pushed past her insecurity. She quickly straddled Kevin's body so that she wasn't looking at his manhood anymore, then kissed him lasciviously. His cock bounced freely inches from her pussy, but she still hovered over him hesitantly. It took a nudge from Gina, who moved down between her legs and pressed the tip of his cock between the wet lips of her pussy. Once she felt him touching her in the most private place that had previously been reserved for only her husband, her inhibitions fell away again and she sank down onto his hard length with a deep gasp.

Every neuron in her body seemed to fire at the same time. That small fire in her belly turned into a blazing inferno of desire. As Ella lifted herself up and down on his length and felt him pressing into her deepest recesses, she moaned in pure ecstasy. She forgot about the room full of strangers watching her, she forgot about her husband, she forgot about her best friend beside her. Her mind was lost in a haze.

Kevin's hands gripped her hips and he pushed up to meet her, somehow slipping deeper inside. Ella rode him hard and fast. The sensation was amazing, and she never wanted it to stop.

When she finally opened her eyes, she saw Gina smiling at her and rubbing her pussy vigorously. Out of the corner of her eye, she could see Tim on the other couch rubbing himself furiously. It was such an incredible feeling, and it would only get better. The fire had spread to every muscle in her body and she suddenly exploded in a powerful orgasm.

Ella collapsed limply on her black lover, unable to move. Her entire body was tingling from her orgasm, while Kevin's cock remained as hard as a rock inside her. After a few moments, she lifted her head and kissed him softly.

"I want you to use me any way you want," she purred, feeling his powerful muscles underneath her.

"Are you sure of that?" he replied with a mischievous smile. She nodded.

"Stand up," he commanded.

Ella lifted herself up and felt his cock pop free, then slowly stood up. Her legs were shaky still, so she held onto the couch to support herself. Kevin stood up as well, his cock hard and bouncing, then grabbed her by the hair and forcefully bent her over the arm of the couch. Ella yelped in surprise, but followed his lead and held onto the arm with her ass jutting out and her legs spread slightly to offer her pussy to him.

Kevin's manner became much more dominant, more controlling. She was no longer just an innocent housewife wanting to experience her first big black cock. Now she was his fucktoy. The

feeling gave her a sense of thrill and excitement that she had only felt once before with Adam.

The bull moved behind her, then grabbed his cock and rubbed it between the lips of her pussy. Ella waited excitedly to feel his cock inside her again, but Kevin had different plans.

The tip of his cock grazed her pussy again, then disappeared. Suddenly she felt it again, but this time it was pressed against her asshole instead of the wet opening of her pussy. Before she could object, he pushed forward gently and the tip of his cock popped inside her ass.

Ella inhaled sharply. She had never had anything in her ass, not even a finger, and Kevin's cock was much bigger than a finger. He was gentle though, and pressed into her gradually to allow her sphincter to relax around his cock.

Ella grabbed the couch and began taking in quick, sharp breaths. It hurt a little, but it didn't feel bad. It was such a new and foreign sensation that she wasn't sure what to think.

Kevin started to move in and out, fucking her ass in front of the entire party. Ella's body seemed to simultaneously melt into the couch while floating away on a cloud of sexual release. Kevin's pace grew faster as his body began to slam into hers.

Ella turned her head to the side and looked at Gina nearby, as well as her husband sitting on the other couch beyond her. They were both rubbing themselves, but Tim looked like he was struggling to keep control of himself. When she looked at him, their eyes met and he saw the powerful effect of her lover. Ella smiled back and bit her lip, giving him a look that said he would get his turn later. With just a glance, she took him over the edge. He tensed up and a wet spot spread across the front of his pants. Ella loved it.

Behind her, Kevin was struggling to control himself. Her tight little asshole was squeezing his cock so tightly that he could barely hold on. He suddenly pulled his cock free from her ass.

"Get on your knees," he commanded.

Ella spun around obediently and dropped to the floor. Her eyes looked up at him towering over her, his cock inches from her face and ready to mark her body with his seed.

Kevin's cock exploded, sending a stream of white goo flying across her body. Most of it hit her chin and neck, then dripped down onto her pert little breasts and her stomach. His load was massive, filled with thick seed that stuck to her skin and glistened in the light. She could feel it running down her neck as she basked in the afterglow.

As Kevin milked out the last few drops onto her body, Ella reached up and scooped a large glob of cum from her chin and sucked it off of her finger, then moaned approvingly. It tasted salty, with undertones of delightful naughtiness. Her eyes found her husband, and she stood up and approached him. She stood in front of him, completely naked with another man's cum dripping down her body, and looked down at him. It was a stark contrast to kneeling below her bull. It made her feel powerful.

Ella only paused for a second, then lowered herself down into her husband's lap. He slipped his hand around the back of her head and pulled her down into a deep, sensual kiss. He was completely unfazed by the scent of sex radiating off of her. It was clear that her forbidden behavior had only stoked his desire for her, and she loved it.

They remained on the couch for another hour, cuddling as they watched the other guests going through a variety of couplings. The bulls stayed away from them as they shared a close intimate moment together. When they finally dressed and left, Gina and Danny had disappeared themselves. Ella couldn't help thinking how interesting their next visit to the cafe was going to be.

When they got home, Tim couldn't resist any longer. It was his turn to take control, his turn to reclaim his wife. As soon as they were through the door, his lips were on hers and his hands pawed at her body like a clumsy teenager. What he lacked in finesse, he more than made up for in lustful desire. Within minutes, he had her clothes off and had pushed her down on to the couch. His cock slipped inside her, and once again her world felt perfect and complete.

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Other books available on Amazon by [Alex Skylar](#) :

[Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor](#)

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

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

[Cheating with Permission: Return of the Ski Instructor](#)

This story is a continuation of Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor: When Shane spent his anniversary weekend watching his wife fulfill his sexual fantasy by sleeping with another man, he thought his cuckolding experience would be a one-time thing. Months later, Lisa tells him that she has been in touch with her bull, and he wants to go on a weekend camping trip with them. Shane knows he will be a cuckold once again, but his wife has plans to take his fantasy to the next level. Will he be able to handle her unbridled sexuality and the accompanying humiliation?

WARNING: This 14,000- word erotic short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, extreme humiliation, creampie humiliation, and group sex.

[Losing the Bet](#)

Chris had always dreamed of seeing his wife Melody with another man. After using her for a wager over a late night game of pool, he ends up getting his wish. But when Melody and her friend Kristen decide to test the boundaries of his fantasy, will he get more than he bargained for?

WARNING: This 12,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and a threesome.

Cheating with Permission: The Latin Lover

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

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

Taking the Game Further

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

WARNING: This 11,000-word short story explores the darker side of cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of sex, cuckolding, and humiliation.

The Night Before the Wedding

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

WARNING: This 11,000-word erotica short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, bondage, group sex, and humiliation.

Taking his Wife

Her name was Keira, and she was absolutely gorgeous. The only problem was that she was married. It was easy to become friends with her and gain her trust, but I wanted more than that. Could I convince her to give in to her base sexual desires and to give herself to me, a wealthy black man?

WARNING: This 9,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cheating, cuckolding, and interracial sex.

The Reluctant Cuckold

When my wife Kim wanted to bring her younger sister Anna along with us on our anniversary trip to Miami, I hoped I might have the opportunity for some fun with the two of them together. Those dreams were dashed when her younger sister met a black man named Joe. After a game of strip poker and a lot of alcohol, I soon realized that my wife had an equal interest in her sister's new friend. How far would the three of them go as I watched helplessly?

WARNING: This 9,700-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, group sex, and interracial sex.

College Cuckold

When Eric and Elise first went away to separate universities, they were just an ordinary couple. But the first time he visits her at school, he decides to play a game. He pretends he has never met her before, while encouraging her to explore her sexuality with her friend Tyler. Elise plays along, and the ensuing adventure creates a new dynamic in their relationship. How far will Elise take it, and how will Eric handle becoming a cuckold?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, cheating, and anal sex.

Revenge Cuckolding

When Eva found her boyfriend's secret stash of cuckolding porn on his computer, she was furious at first. So she decided that the best way to get even would be to carry out his fantasy right in front of his face with the help of her friend Jon. Would the reality of it be too much for him to handle, or would her revenge turn into a fun night for both of them?

WARNING: This 11,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, extreme public humiliation, and cheating.