



# THE STAG AND THE UNICORN

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Written by Alex Skylar.

As my wife Jessica sliced the last piece of Gouda to finish off the cheese and cracker plate, I popped the cork cleanly out of a fresh bottle of wine. With the final touches on game night in place, we were both ready for a glass.

It was our weekly get together with our friends Emily and EJ. We tried to meet up at least once a month, and this time, we had a murder mystery game that would keep us occupied for most of the night.

I paused for a moment to admire my wife. Jessica was dressed in a simple black tank top that was cut low to show off her lovely cleavage. The jeans she had paired with it hugged her ass, and when she turned away from me to grab a glass from the cupboard, my arousal stirred at the perfect view of her backside.

We had been married for almost five years, and even now, I still couldn't get enough of her. She wasn't just beautiful. Her sexual appetite seemed unquenchable at times, but that didn't stop me from trying.

The doorbell rang, and while she poured us both a glass, I went to let our guests in.

EJ stepped through the door with a huge smile on his face and gave me a firm handshake. Emily was a few steps behind him, and she greeted me with a brief hug.

Emily was also quite beautiful, with long slick black hair and a gleaming smile. She was thinner and less curvy than Jess, but she had a nice rack that she seemed to enjoy putting on display. Tonight was no different, as she wore a deep cut top with straps zigzagging back and forth to barely mask the inner curves of her bosom. I tried not to stare as I didn't want to be rude, but it was nice to have even more eye candy this evening.

EJ went straight for the kitchen and greeted Jess with a kiss on the cheek. He was well built, toned from hours at the gym, and I couldn't help feeling a little jealous of him. He was confident and even a little cocky whenever he was over at our house. I had pointed it out to Jessica in the past, but she would always brush it off and say he was just showing off his "big dick energy" in front of

the girls. The phrase itself seemed ridiculous, but oddly fitting at the same time.

We all sat down for a magnificent meal, with a glass of wine in hand. By the time we were done and ready to crack open the mystery box, we had a nice little buzz going.

The premise was pretty simple: the box contained all the clues to solve a mystery. We took turns reading the introduction aloud, then passed out the clues so we could comb through them. When one of us found something that seemed pertinent, we would share it with the group.

EJ sat near Jess, and on several occasions, I caught his eyes glancing down to get a nice view of her cleavage. Emily didn't seem to mind, and in fact, she seemed just as attentive to my wife. I could have been wrong, but I thought I caught her looking down Jessica's shirt, too.

We cracked the case in a little over an hour, then returned to the kitchen for some more wine. The four of us mingled and talked for a bit. It was getting late, though, and soon we were saying our goodbyes for the evening.

As Jess and I headed to the bedroom, I still felt a bit frisky. Luckily, she slid under the covers and snuggled up right next to me. We kissed for a bit, with our hands beginning to wander, when she stopped me.

"Can I tell you something crazy?" she asked.

"Sure?" I replied, my voice lilting up a little at the end of the word.

"Emily and I were talking the other day, and she was telling me about this girl they met out at the club one night. At the end of the night, she came over to their place. Emily started fooling around with her, and then EJ joined in and it became a full blown threesome!"

"So she let EJ fuck another woman in front of her?" I asked, my brow furrowing as I tried to understand the dynamic there.

"I guess so," she said. "Doesn't that sound hot, though?"

"It sounds incredible," I chuckled. "I'd totally be fine with it if you wanted to bring home another woman."

"No offense, honey," she said with a sardonic glare, "but you're not exactly in the same shape as EJ."

"Ouch!" I whipped back. "I would say the same to you, but you're definitely hotter than Emily."

We both giggled for a bit, and then Jessica leaned in a little more and ran her hand over the growing bulge in my shorts.

"I think she was telling me because she wants to bring me home with them," she said.

There was an odd tone to her voice. I remembered the way they both seemed drawn to her, and the pieces clicked together. She didn't want to outright ask me, so she was throwing the idea out there to test the water and see how I would respond.

The truth was that I had often imagined my wife with other men. The idea always turned me on, whether it was seeing her chatting with some guy or imaging that she was going home with someone else when she was out with her friends. I would often catch her talking to other guys and wonder if there was something there. Other times I would encourage her to wear sexier clothes when going out. Even now, the idea of her fucking our friends stirred something deep inside me.

"Is that what you want?" I asked softly.

Her grip tightened on my shaft at those words, and when she looked up, our eyes met. There was something there, a deep seated lust waiting to burst out. Jessica and I had never been vanilla in bed together, but at the same time, we had never ventured into an idea quite that extreme. Perhaps my wife was naughtier than I had believed. Maybe she was ready to let the bad girl out.

"Would you like that?" she asked, leaning in closer and clutching at my cock through my shorts. "I feel like you like it when I wear revealing clothes and flirt with other guys. What if I took it further? What if I wanted to fuck someone else?"

"Like EJ?" I whispered. My body grew more tense.

"Uh huh," she answered quietly, her words floating on air.

Jessica was inches away from me. There was a heat between us, a burning like nothing I had experienced before. I

could feel her fire, her passion. All I could do was nod. Then she leaned in and kissed me hard on the lips.

When she finally pulled away and moved down my body, she pulled my shorts out of the way and sank her lips around my cock.

Even her mouth felt different. The way she pleased me, her hands playing with my shaft as she pulled at me. There was an intensity that felt like she was reaching for my soul. I couldn't help but wonder if she was imagining I was EJ as she consumed me.

Jessica stopped suddenly. She pulled her panties off and straddled my lap, then lowered herself onto my manhood. I had never felt her so wet.

"I want you to watch him fuck me," she whispered hoarsely in my ear as she rode my cock. "Emily says he's huge, and I want to feel a big cock like that inside me. I want you to see it when he makes me cum. Will you do that?"

Her words fueled my erection. I wasn't small, but I certainly wasn't huge, either. Hearing her beg me to let her fuck another man, a man who could give her something that I never could, turned me on in ways that I had never expected. It was so raw and erotic. I could feel myself throbbing inside her, on the brink of orgasm. I closed my eyes and pictured her bent over while he was burying his length inside her. I imagined how he would feel my wife's pussy, how he would feel the exact same thing I was experiencing at this moment. Would my wife fuck him better than his own girlfriend? There was only one way to find out.

I grabbed hold of her and flipped her onto her back, taking control and driving down into her.

"Yes," I said. "I want to see him fuck you. I want to see him make you cum."

Her pussy tightened around me, her moans evolving into a heated cry of pleasure. I couldn't hold back anymore, and as I felt her climax around me, my cock unleashed deep inside her.

We sat there for several minutes, kissing softly. As the haze began to clear, the reality of what we had just talked about began to sink in. It was clear from her arousal that she wanted to do it, but that left so many other unanswered questions.

"You were serious, weren't you?" I asked, looking her in the eyes again.

"We don't have to," she answered quickly, trying to backpedal. Apparently she had underestimated how much the idea would affect her. We were both surprised.

"What if I wanted you to do it?" I asked her hesitantly, watching for her reaction.

Jessica hesitated too, looking away briefly before turning her eyes back on me.

"You want to be there? To watch it?" she asked.

"Yeah," I said.

"I don't think you can fuck Emily, though. I'm not sure if that changes your mind."

"Yeah, yeah," I scoffed. "You both want EJ. I got that part."

"No, not like that," she jumped in. "She actually thinks you're pretty cute. The problem is that EJ wouldn't be okay with it."

I felt a burst of confidence, but at the same time, I realized how shitty that was for Emily.

"So he's allowed to fuck other women but won't let her do the same? That doesn't seem very fair," I said.

"I agree, but that's what she told me," she shrugged.

"Then I guess you'll just have to fuck me twice as good after he's done with you."

Jessica's eyes probed me, trying to figure out if I was serious. When she realized I was, she buried her face in her hands and broke out in laughter.

"I can't believe we're discussing this," she said. "It's so crazy."

"You still want to do it, though, don't you?"

"Yeah," she answered immediately. "I want to fuck him. I want to fuck them both, actually."

My wife smiled gleefully at me. I kissed her, and as she reached for my cock again, she found I was already hard.

"Fuck me again," she begged.

I couldn't say no to that.



Over the next few days, I learned more details about how this whole idea had evolved. Emily had actually told Jessica about their extracurricular adventures a month ago, but she had initially brushed it off as girl talk. Emily's flirtations grew a little more straightforward though, including dropping hints about EJ's prodigious offering.

Jessica had initially brushed the idea off as too much, but the more she thought about it, the more she began to wonder if it was something I would enjoy. Apparently she had always suspected that I had a desire to share her with other men, but there was never a good time to bring it up.

That all changed the evening Emily and EJ came over for game night. Emily made some very bold comments to Jess over the course of the evening, and EJ slipped in a few gushing compliments on Jessica's looks that night. Being around them got her imagination going, and by the time they left, she was finally feeling daring enough to bring it up to me.

The only sticking point was that neither Jessica nor Emily knew how EJ would respond to having me watch. As Jess had told me, she knew he wouldn't be okay with me playing with Emily at all, but would be find it weird if I wanted to watch him fuck my wife?

Jessica and Emily talked it over throughout the week, and they both agreed that it would be best to let it unfold organically. They made a plan for another game night in a few weeks, although my wife didn't share with me exactly how they intended to get the ball rolling. Any time I tried to pry any details out of her, I was told to be patient and go with the flow.

In the weeks leading up to that night, my sex life with Jess rose to a new level. Every night was more intense than the last, and even though she didn't mention sleeping with Emily or EJ, I knew it was on her mind. Even when I was inside her, I found myself wondering if she was imagining him instead.

When the day finally arrived, I was on the edge of my seat with excitement. Jess slipped into a pair of super tight jeans, which seemed like an odd choice if she wanted something easy to remove. Her top was quite titillating, though, a black shirt with mesh

everywhere except over her breasts. You could see the beautiful curve of her body, both in her jeans and through the sheer material.

When Emily and EJ showed up, it seemed like just another normal game night. EJ was dressed in some loose jeans and a t-shirt, while Emily looked just as sexy as always. The only thing that looked different was that she had chosen a top that appeared a little more low cut, but the difference was negligible to my lascivious eye.

We enjoyed another nice dinner, then started off with a game of gin rummy. After a few hands, we were all quite buzzed and giggling like teenagers. That's when things really started to get interesting.

Jessica and Emily would occasionally lean in to make furtive whispers to each other, while EJ eyed them suspiciously. I at least had the advantage of knowing what they were trying to do, but even then, I was still curious about where their plan was going.

We quickly grew bored of rummy and switched over to poker. The guys had a distinct advantage here, as both EJ and I had been involved in poker nights in the past. We dealt the cards and played a few rounds using a set of chips, before the ladies decided we should increase the wagers.

"Why don't we play strip poker?" Emily suggested with a sly smile.

EJ raised his eyes at her warily, but she just stuck her tongue out playfully in response.

"Don't tell me you don't want to see Jess naked," she joked sardonically.

"As long as both of you ladies realize that we are going to clean house with the two of you," he snapped back smartly.

I realized I was holding my breath, wondering if he was going to go for it, or if he was going to object to Emily getting naked in front of me. It was the first hurdle, and now that we were over it, I breathed a sigh of relief.

"We'll see about that," Jess bit back.

We cleared the chips from the table and started the next round with all of our clothes in place.

Jess lost the first round. I fully expected her to cop out by taking off a sock or something stupid like that, but instead, she stood up and pulled her top up and over her head. She was wearing a sexy lace bra underneath, and she stood proudly in front of both Emily and EJ without trying to hide. My cock swelled at the first hints of naughtiness.

Emily lost the second hand, and just like Jess, she jumped to her feet and began tugging at the edge of her shirt. EJ looked a little uncomfortable for a moment, but as her shirt slid off to reveal a strapless bra circling her breasts, he seemed to back off and accept that it was part of the game.

The next loss went to me, but unlike the girls, I decided to take the cheap way out. I removed both of my shoes, while the ladies groaned and rolled their eyes at me. I knew nobody wanted to see me naked, though.

With the next round, Jess went down again, leaving her in a much more delicate situation. It was probably for the best, because EJ wouldn't be able to complain about me seeing Emily if he had laid eyes on my wife first.

Jess stood up with a wicked smile on her face and unfastened the buttons on the front of her jeans. As the fabric parted into an open V, I could see a hint of her black lace panties, decorated with a little red bow right below her belly button. She slipped her fingers under the sides and began shifting her hips side to side as she worked them down slowly. When they passed over her curves, she turned her body so that her ass was facing us, then bent down and pushed them all the way to the floor. The three of us got the most glorious view of her ass in a pair of high-cut panties.

I glanced at EJ again, and he almost seemed to be salivating over the view. Jessica stood back up and returned to the table, flaunting her beauty proudly as she took a seat. Once again my cock stirred eagerly. I wanted to fuck her more in that moment than I ever had before. We weren't done yet, though.

EJ lost the next hand, and unlike me, he didn't take the easy way out. He stood up and pulled his shirt off to reveal a firm, toned chest hiding below. He was showing off for Jessica, and judging by

the hungry look in her eyes, she wanted him as badly as he wanted her.

Emily lost next, and she readily copied Jessica's seductive wiggle as she slipped out of her jeans. When she turned back to face us, I realized her black lace panties had the same little red bow, as if both women had matched their underwear. It was clearly coordinated between the two of them.

Emily's ass was just as perfect as my wife's, a cute little bubble butt that fit perfectly with her body. As she sat down with a wicked smile on her lips, we commenced with the next hand. Things were getting exciting now.

EJ lost the next round, although it seemed as if his fall was intentional. With the girls down to their underwear, he stood up and stripped off his jeans to show his boxers below. His bulge was pretty prominent, which made me wonder if he had lost just so he could entice the ladies with what he had to offer. I sat in my chair, missing only my socks, and watched the next hand unfold. As long as I didn't lose, then someone would be showing off more than just their underwear.

The gameplay circled the table. Cards were discarded and dealt. When everything was finished, Jessica was the loser. It was time for her to show EJ and Emily even more of herself.

My wife stood up without a hint of defeat. This was what she wanted. She reached behind her back and popped the small clasp holding her bra in place. The fabric dropped loose, and she casually pulled it away from her body.

Jessica's breasts stood bare and perky, her soft pink nipples stiff in the cold air of the room. She looked around at all of us, but I saw her gaze linger on EJ as she contemplated what she wanted him to do to her tonight. My erection raged in my pants for some kind of release, but I didn't want to touch myself yet. Things were still building, and I wanted to save myself for later.

Jess took a seat, her boobs jiggling as her butt landed on the chair. EJ was speechless, so she reached out and grabbed the cards out of his hand to deal the next hand. Emily sat between them, her eyes also drawn to Jessica's chest and a beaming grin on her face.

In the next round, I caught my second loss, causing a tense moment of awkwardness. The sexual tension had been growing between the three of them, and for a few minutes, they had pretty much forgotten I was even there. This time I decided not to take the easy way out, and I pulled off my shirt. I'm not in bad shape, but definitely not as toned as EJ. Emily didn't seem to mind, as I caught a fleeting smile on her lips.

With that out of the way, the attention quickly moved back to the other three. Emily took the next loss, and just like Jess, she stood up proudly as she reached behind her back. Her bra slackened around her body and she tossed it aside freely. The look on her face told me she was enjoying my wife's eyes on her body, but there was something else there, too. As she took her seat again, her eyes briefly settled on me. One corner of her mouth turned up a little, and it gave me the feeling that she liked showing off for me, too. She was enjoying my eyes on her body.

Now it was down to the three of them in just their underwear. I didn't know where things would go once someone was naked, but the moment was definitely building toward something big. EJ dealt the next hand, and we each took our turn. When the cards were down, Emily had lost.

Before she could follow through on her punishment, though, Jessica spoke up.

"Instead of taking off her panties, why don't we give her the option of making out with me instead?"

"I'm down with that," EJ chuckled.

I shrugged and nodded nonchalantly, hiding how eager I really was to see the two of them together. The fact that they were both down to their parties made it even hotter.

"Let's do it," Emily said with a wicked smile.

The two women stood up and moved towards each other, their grins widening with every step closer. Jess slipped her arms around Emily's waist, and they paused for a moment with just six inches between their faces. Their eyes drifted closed, they both leaned in, and their lips connected.

Watching my wife kiss another woman, and such an attractive woman at that, was one of the highlights of my adult life. Their bodies pulled against each other, and their lips smacked as they lustfully hungered for each other.

My cock was as hard as a rock, and EJ seemed to be equally excited. With just his boxers on, I could see the outline of his bulge in his shorts growing more distinct as he reached down to rub himself.

I expected their kiss to be a brief one, but the girls continued to embrace each other for several minutes. Their kissing grew hotter and heavier, until suddenly Jess pulled away and dragged Emily by the hand toward the living room. EJ and I exchanged a brief look, then hopped up to follow them.

The girls dropped down onto the couch, still kissing. Jess took control and pushed Emily back, climbing on top of her. My wife's breasts swayed side to side, occasionally brushing against Emily's stiffened nipples. Both women were sighing and moaning softly with every touch.

Their hands had been exploring each other's hips, but I now saw Jess slide her hand down around the curves of Emily's ass and around to the front. Her fingers slipped between her friend's thighs, and Emily parted her legs willingly.

Jessica slid off the couch, pulling away from Emily's lips. For the first time, both women looked up at EJ and I. He was sitting on the other couch near them, while I sat further away on a wingback chair in the corner. They saw our approval, and Jess turned back and slid Emily's panties off nice and slowly.

Emily bit her lip excitedly. Jessica leaned down and ran her tongue across her friend's dripping wet slit. Emily cooed softly in response and ran her hand through Jessica's long blonde hair.

I gripped myself through my pants, my cock throbbing at the beautiful image before me. I looked to the left and saw that EJ was doing the same. I could clearly see that he had more to work with than me, though.

Emily looked over at him and squirmed sexily. Her entire body writhed with lust. She wasn't just getting fucked by Jess. She

was putting on a show for her man, too.

Emily pulled Jess away from her pussy and kissed her again, then whispered something in her ear. My wife nodded and giggled, and they both looked toward EJ. Without a word, they stood up and moved toward him.

Both women dropped to their knees before him. Emily leaned forward first and ran her hand across her boyfriend's bulge. He pulled his hands back and smiled cockily. He had two beautiful women ready to worship his cock, and he felt like a king.

Jess leaned forward and put her hands on his other thigh. She kept her hands close to his knee, still hesitating, then slowly moved one of them up toward his crotch.

I was watching my wife touch another man. I felt no anger, just complete, intense arousal. I wanted her to give herself to him, to let him use her. When her hand reached his cock and she touched it through the thin fabric, I felt my heart stop.

Emily grabbed the waistband of his boxers, and Jess joined her on the other side. Together they pulled them off and his manhood sprang free. It was huge, both thick and long, with a purple head and large veins running down the shaft.

For the first time, I felt a twinge of jealousy. His length would touch my wife in places that I could never reach. Yet I still couldn't wait to see it happen.

Emily grabbed him first and leaned in to suck him. Jessica held back for a second, then summoned her courage. My wife leaned in and turned her head to the side, diving for his cock. Now that she had seen how big he was, she wanted him even more. She needed to feel him inside her.

The two women began pleasuring EJ in tandem. His eyes drifted closed, but he half opened them and looked at me with that same cocksure grin.

"These girls know what they're doing," he said.

Perhaps Emily had told him that I wouldn't get the chance to experience what he was enjoying. Perhaps he just knew that they wanted him and not me. But he didn't hesitate to let my wife service and pleasure him.

Emily pulled back to give Jessica a kiss, then retreated and left my wife to enjoy EJ's cock alone. She moved behind Jess and worked her panties off, then laid down on the ground. As Jess pleasured EJ's cock passionately on her hands and knees, Emily worked her way between her legs and began licking her from below.

Jessica let out a languid moan, dulled by the thick cock that was now filling her mouth. She had her hands on the base of EJ's cock as she sank her lips down the length of the shaft. She sucked him like he was the only man in the world, as if I didn't even exist.

Emily's hands wrapped around Jessica's thighs and pulled her down onto her tongue. Jessica moaned even louder, her mouth languishing on EJ's cock for a moment. Somehow she managed to split her focus and pushed down onto Emily as she continued to taste EJ's forbidden fruit.

I found myself wondering how long she had been craving a big cock like his. She had never mentioned it until recently, but as our evening had built toward the inevitable satisfaction of her craving, I found she was intently focused on him. She wanted him, she wanted to feel him inside her, and she wanted to build his desire so that he wanted to fuck her as much as she wanted him. Judging by the expression on his face as he looked down and watched her lips on his cock, she had succeeded.

Emily loosened her grip, and Jess lifted herself up off of the ground. She crawled up onto the couch, letting her lips leave EJ's cock. As she came face to face with him, their lips met for the first time in an intensely passionate kiss. Even though she had just been sucking his cock, the view of the two of them made my cock ache even more. There was an intimacy to the act, and you could see the raw attraction in the way they touched each other.

As Emily was getting up off the ground, EJ's cock bounced around in the air just a few inches from my wife's pussy. Her body was still moving around, her pussy grinding against his belly as they made out like horny teenagers. Emily moved next to Jessica, who stopped kissing EJ for a moment so she could enjoy another kiss with his girl.



Emily reached down and took his cock in her hand, giving it a few strokes. Jessica lined herself up over it, still hovering as the two women kissed.

I knew what was about to happen. Part of me wanted to scream out to stop them, but I knew it was inevitable. The tip of his cock touched her pussy, spreading the lips wide, and she lowered herself more until it began to disappear inside her. EJ was now inside my wife, his cock stretching her in ways that I never could. Had she ever felt that before? If she had, it wasn't recently.

Jessica let out another deep moan as she felt the fullness of his manhood. She lifted herself up, moving her body slowly as she rose off of him and dropped back down, over and over again. Emily knelt on the couch beside her, running her hands down Jessica's naked back, and Jess would occasionally turn toward her to share a soft, sensuous kiss.

EJ was loving all of it. I knew how good Jessica's pussy felt, and I could only imagine how good it felt for him to finally experience it after all the times we had hung out together. His hands gripped her hips and guided her movements, then slid up and squeezed her buxom breasts. That fueled her desire, and Jessica leaned down to share an equally intimate kiss with him while Emily watched from the side.

Jessica's cries grew louder with each stroke, and I could see her orgasm evolving with every passing second. Her leg muscles began to tremble, and she sank her entire being into EJ. Her hips swiveled faster, pressing down into him with a lustful need. She had never fucked me like that, but my cock was nothing like EJ's. I knew that I would never be able to please her like that with my average size, and that made it even hotter to see the pinnacle of her arousal.

As Jess erupted in orgasm, fluid began to pour out of her pussy around his massive length. I had never seen my wife squirt, never even known that she could, and now I was watching another man bring her to that place. For EJ, she was just another tight pussy that knew how to fuck, but for Jess, it was a moment that she didn't even know she had needed.

As her body went limp, Jess moved off of him and fell to the side away from Emily. EJ's cock glistened with my wife's juices, but Emily didn't hesitate to lean down and suck him anyway. In fact, she seemed even more aroused once she had tasted it. She sat back up after just a minute or two and climbed onto EJ's cock herself.

Jessica looked over at me and watched as I stroked myself to the beautiful vision of our friend's fucking. Even though she had just had an intense climax, her hands slipped down over her pussy and began rubbing it in slow, gentle circles. EJ's eyes went back and forth between Emily and Jess, equally enamored of both of them, but I could tell he wanted more of Jessica. Emily seemed to pick up on that too, so she climbed off and pulled Jessica to her feet.

The two girls kissed for a moment, while EJ stood up and followed them. He moved behind Jessica, sandwiching her between the two of them and letting his still-erect cock rub against the curve of her backside.

Jessica's hands reached both forward and back, pulling the two of them into her, but it was EJ that she really wanted. Her body language betrayed her priorities, and he clearly felt the same connection to her. When she reached down and grabbed him by the cock, he pulled her away from Emily and led her over to the couch.

The two of them disappeared into their own world, kissing and fondling as they fell down onto the sofa cushions. EJ moved over her and pushed his cock down into my wife, taking her once again as his girlfriend and I looked on.

Emily hesitated for a moment, clearly unsure of what her next step should be. She was supposed to be a part of this experience, but it felt like there was no place for her as EJ took control of Jessica. She looked back at me and smiled, then moved toward a nearby chair. The other couch was still unoccupied, but something in her eyes told me there was a reason she wanted to be seated somewhere nearby.

Emily lowered herself into the other chair and looked over at me. Jessica was moaning loudly under EJ's powerful thrusts, yet his girlfriend was exchanging eyes with me. She spread her legs slowly, letting me see her tight pink lips and smoothly shaved mound. She

was absolutely stunning, just as beautiful as Jessica in her own way, and there was something even more enticing in that look. I got the impression that if it weren't for EJ, she would be sitting in my lap and touching me.

Emily's hand slipped down across her pussy, pulling the lips apart as her eyes stayed locked on me. Her fingers moved in a long, looping circle, brushing across her clitoris with every round, while she watched me intently.

"Show me," she mouthed silently, her eyes darting down toward my crotch.

There was something taboo, something forbidden about exposing myself for another woman, yet it seemed like nothing when my wife was on the couch in front of me getting railed by another man. My eyes would occasionally dart to the side to see if anything new was happening between them, but EJ was still on top of her filling her with his cock as they kissed.

I looked back at Emily and unfastened my pants. She smiled seductively at me, even biting her lip. I slid my pants down until my cock came into view, then stopped and slipped my fingers around it. I was wildly conscious that my manhood was nothing compared to the man who spent every night with her, yet she didn't seem to care. She had my attention, and she was loving it.

The two of us touched ourselves to the sexual soundtrack of Jessica and EJ fucking. Her hand came up to her breast and tweaked her nipple, which made her squirm even more in her seat. Her look intensified, as if she was about to get up and come help me, but then EJ got up off of the couch and pulled Jessica to her feet, breaking our moment.

EJ led my wife to the arm of the couch and bent her over it, then took a handful of her hair as he thrust forward into her waiting pussy. Jessica followed his lead obediently, and cried out lustfully when he once again split her open with his generous size.

The louder Jessica cried out, the harder Emily pressed into the folds of her pussy. Her fingers moved back and forth between grazing her most sensitive spots on the outside and slipping into her wetness to provide some penetration. Her eyes returned to me,

rejoining the playful game now that she was once again forgotten by EJ.

I wanted so badly to touch her, to feel that soft skin against mine, to feel her lips wrapped around my cock. Just the thought of it brought me to the brink, and I had to slow down to keep my self control. As the cuckold, I had always expected that I would be the first to finish, but EJ was about to prove me wrong.

I heard him begin to grunt and looked away from Emily to see what was happening. His grip on Jessica's hair tightened, allowing him to push even deeper inside her. There had been no discussion of rules or boundaries, yet somehow I had expected him to pull out when it was his time to cum. Instead, he pulled back even harder and buried his cock all the way inside her, then let out one last bellowing grunt as he unloaded his seed into her womb.

Jessica responded with her own guttural moan as her thighs began to quiver in orgasm. She was grabbing at the couch, trying to hold on, but the feeling of EJ's cock erupting inside her drove her over the edge and into climax. Every ounce of my own self-control quickly dissolved away, and my cock began to spurt into the air. Globbs of cum landed on my hand, my groin, and even my balls. My eyes turned back to Emily as it was happening and saw her trembling as well, driving me even further into my peak. Somehow the four of us had managed to cum together in one large simultaneous orgasm.

EJ stepped back from Jess, who rolled off the arm and onto the couch itself. He turned around and looked at me, laughing at me for cuming all over myself. His eyes shifted to Emily, and for a moment he looked angry. Was he upset at her for showing herself off to me, when he had just fucked my wife? It seemed like he was, and something felt off about it. Then the edges of his lips curled up into a smile, and he let out a carefree chuckle.

"Well, that was fun," he said snarkily.

Jess just smiled and sighed wistfully. She looked completely spent. Her hair was disheveled, her makeup smeared, and I could already see some light bruises on her legs where he had gripped her.

Emily and EJ both gathered their clothes and began to dress. I tucked myself away, but Jess was too spent to even bother with covering herself up. Once our guests had finished putting themselves back together, Emily gave Jessica one last brief kiss and waved goodbye to me with a light in her eyes. I still wished I could have spent some time with her, but just the attention was enough to make my heart skip a little.

When the front door closed, it was now just me and Jessica. I looked at her, and suddenly the weight of the entire night sunk in. I was a cuckold now, and she was my hotwife. I had just watched another man, a well-endowed man in much better shape, fuck my wife to orgasm and finish inside her. She had been his lover, his fucktoy, and he was the man who had convinced her to violate her marriage vows. Not only that, but she had just had a threesome with another couple, all while I remained a patient spectator.

I wanted her more now than I had ever wanted her in my life. Everything else left me, even that heart-skipping feeling that I had felt when Emily asked me to expose myself for her. My wife was my own personal pornstar, and she had just put on the ultimate show for me.

I got up and crossed the room, dropping to my knees in front of the couch. I took her head in my hands and kissed her. Despite her exhaustion, she kissed me back with the same fire and intensity that I felt. We began pawing at each other, but she stopped me.

"Let's go to the bedroom," she said.

I scooped her up in my arms and carried her through the house to the room where we spent every night together. Part of me wished she had fucked him there, right in our bed, but this allowed me to keep at least one part of our marriage sacred. I laid her down in our bed and crawled over her, kissing her belly as I moved up her body. I could smell the sweat and sex of another man on her, and it made me want her even more.

"He felt so good, baby," she whispered to me as my lips brushed across her neck. "So big inside me. I loved every second of it."

"Was he bigger than me?" I asked, knowing the answer.

"Yes, baby," she hissed. "So much bigger. He made me cum so hard. I even squirted for him."

Her words goaded my desire even more. I wanted to prove myself to her and give her the pleasure she craved, even if my physical proportion limited my ability to do so.

"Fuck me like he did," she added, as if she had read my mind.

The two of us struggled to get my pants off, and once I was naked, I pushed down into her without a moment of hesitation. I felt like a clumsy high school kid having sex for the first time, but without the awkwardness of inexperience. I could feel his cum inside her lubricating my cock as I began to fuck her hard and fast.

"Oh, yes," she cried out. "Fuck me like a dirty slut!"

I had only cum maybe ten minutes ago, yet I was already hard as a rock again. My only saving grace was that now my cock wasn't quite as trigger happy. Still, I felt the first pangs of orgasm in my belly, and apparently I wasn't the only one.

Jessica's body began to tighten around me. She shared in my arousal, and the thought of being taken back by her husband after sleeping with another man was enough to bring her to another climax after just a few minutes. Her legs wrapped around me and pulled me deeper, and our lips mashed together madly.

My climax came out of nowhere, spreading through every muscle in my body like a tidal wave. The tension grew from a mild excitement to a full-blown storm in a matter of seconds. My cock grew harder inside my wife, carrying her higher with me. I remembered the moment that EJ had pushed deep inside her, and that carried me over the edge. I pushed into her with the same force, pressing as deep as I could, and added a torrent of cum to the load that he had left behind.

Our bodies both went limp, an amorphous mass of two bodies resting on top of the comforter on our bed. We hadn't even made it under the sheets in our rush to come together again. Now that the moment had passed, we worked our way under it and snuggled up together in each other's arms.

I knew that there would be a lot to discuss the next day, and the events of the night would be playing through my mind for quite some time. Right now, though, all I could think about was my loving wife wrapped up in my arms, and the craziness that we had found in each other.

The next morning I woke up with Jessica still cradled in my arms. She shifted slightly and stretched herself out like a cat, then looked at me with that loving smile that always captured my heart.

"Good morning, babe," she said, her words cut off by a waking yawn.

"Hey," I replied cheerfully.

"Have I told you how much I love you?" she purred softly.

"Yes, but you know I love hearing it. Wait, are you just saying that because I let you fuck a big dick yesterday?"

She slapped my arm and we both broke out in a fit of giggles.

"That was fun, though," she conceded. "I can't believe you let me do that. Most men aren't that secure in themselves to trust their wife with another man, let alone get off on it."

"What can I say," I shrugged. "I love watching you in every way I can."

Jess snuggled up against me as she reached for her phone on the nightstand. There were a few messages from Emily, but all I could see when she opened them was a novel-length diatribe. Whatever it was, she had a lot to say.

"Oh my god," she gasped. "Emily and EJ broke up last night!"

The news felt like a punch to the gut. It seemed like we had all had fun last night, but apparently things hadn't been as smooth as I had imagined.

"What happened?" I asked.

Jess read through the message silently, stopping to fill me in here and there.

"They got into a huge fight after they left. She was feeling neglected because he ignored her through most of it, and I guess when they got home, he didn't even want to have sex with her.

When she called him out about it, he blew up and called her a whore for playing in front of you. What an asshole!"

I remembered the look in his eyes when he saw Emily sitting in the chair after he had finished, the look that felt like he was angry at her for showing off in front of me. It turned out I had been right. For a man that was allowed to have everything, he was pissed off that he had to share even the image of his naked girlfriend with me.

"He was pretty focused on you," I said. "It was like he forgot it was supposed to be a threesome. But to get mad at her for being naked and playing while he got to fuck you? That's ridiculous."

"I know, right?" she answered, clearly frustrated. "At least she's not mad at us. I should probably go over and make sure she's okay. She says she needs a friend right now. Is that okay?"

"Of course," I agreed.

Jess got up and showered, then headed over to Emily's to comfort her. I took advantage of the free time to get some things down around the house, but I couldn't stop thinking about what had happened.

EJ had always seemed like a good guy, even if he was a little bit snobby at times. Now he seemed like a total douchebag. I could see him being mad if something had happened between Emily and me, but we were never even close to each other. A part of me felt like it was my fault, since there never would have been a problem if I wasn't there. Still, if he had paid even a little attention to his girl while she was sharing her best friend with him, maybe she wouldn't have been tempted to get flirtatious with me.

Over the next few days, Jessica spent a lot of time with Emily. They went shopping, drank wine together, and savored their girl time. It wasn't until a few days later that I got to really see how much Jessica had helped Emily get over EJ's shitty behavior.

I came home from work feeling a little tired, and I heard Jessica and Emily in the living room giggling over some wine. When she heard the front door close, Jessica got up and hurried to meet me in the kitchen.

"Hey!" she said with a playful smile. "How was work today?"



"Not too bad," I said. "We got three projects wrapped up, but we still have two more to do. How's Emily doing?"

"She's feeling a lot better. EJ moved his stuff out and hasn't tried to contact her at all. She thinks he's shacking up with another girl. Either that or he moved back into his parent's basement," she said with a giggle.

"Well, that's good. What's for dinner?"

"We were going to order some Chinese food in a little bit. Why don't you go upstairs and shower, and we'll figure it out when you come back down?"

I furrowed my brow at the suggestion. I couldn't remember her ever asking me to shower right after work, but there was a glint in her eye and a curl in her lips that told me that she was up to something.

"Okay," I said curiously, then gave her a peck on the cheek and went upstairs.

As I stood under the warm flowing water, I wondered what was going on. Did she just need more time to talk to Emily, or was she planning something to help distract her friend from the heartache of her breakup? It seemed too much to hope that I would be involved in some explicit scheme to distract Emily, yet there was something in that smile that excited me slightly.

I finished up and grabbed a towel, then wrapped it around my waist when I was finished drying off. I stepped out of the bathroom and into our bedroom to grab some clean clothes, then stopped dead in the doorway.

Emily and Jessica were lying on the bed. Both of them were dressed in sexy baby doll lingerie, Jessica in a red lace one and Emily wearing a matching black one. The two of them were lying side by side, making out in our bed.

When they heard me come into the room, they both stopped and looked up at me.

"Emily was very disappointed in her last threesome," Jess purred. "I was thinking that you and I could show her a much better time. What do you think?"

My smile felt wide enough to split my face in half. My cock was already gaining strength, swelling against the soft cotton towel. The two women got up on their knees and moved toward the edge of the bed, beckoning to me with their index fingers as they crawled closer.

My heart soared. I would finally get to experience the same pleasure that EJ had enjoyed, but without his snotty ass looking down on me. Emily looked excited, even more so than on game night. I moved to the edge of the bed to meet them and was greeted with two lusty ladies.

They both grabbed at my towel and pulled it away, revealing my fully erect cock. Without the competition, their attention was focused entirely on me. Emily hesitated for a moment, but when Jessica gestured to her to go first, her eyes turned up at me as she leaned forward and placed her lips on the head of my cock.

There was a moment of pure bliss as I felt their warmth spreading down my shaft. She slid her mouth around my cock and pulled back firmly, making every muscle in my body tingle with desire. I placed my hand on the back of her head, not forcing her, but letting it move with her motion.

Moments later, Jess leaned in and ran her tongue over my testicles, sliding up and wrapped her lips around the shaft next to Emily. The two of them sucked on me like wild dogs fighting over their prey. I had never felt anything like it in my life, a moment of pure ecstasy.

Emily pulled away and uprighted herself, then moved toward me again with an excited smile. As she got closer, I realized she wanted a kiss, so I leaned down and met her with forceful desire. It was the first time I had kissed someone other than my wife since our wedding day, but Jessica didn't seem to mind. She had taken over down below and was hungrily slobbering on my manhood while I made out with Emily.

The two girls pulled me down onto the bed and began kissing every inch of my naked body. They would stop every now and then to remove some small piece of lingerie, but they always came back to me. Their hands and lips explored every inch of my

body, with one of them always touching my length in some way. It felt so wrong, but so right at the same time.

Emily had already removed most of her lingerie, but when she stopped to slip off her panties, she moved toward me with a different goal in mind. She straddled my face, her smooth pussy right in front of me, and looked down with an evil confidence. She grabbed my hair and pulled my face up into her slit, where my tongue slipped out and darted between her soft folds.

"Oh, yes," she cried out. "I want to feel you fuck me with your tongue!"

I was vaguely aware of Jessica still sucking my cock, but all of my attention was on Emily now. I began licking her pussy with a zealous hunger, tracing firm circles around her clitoris and sliding into her as far as I could reach. Her pussy was so wet, dripping down onto my face, but it tasted like sweet nectar. Feeling how wet she was just made me dig in harder and deeper.

When she finally moved off of me, there was purpose in her eyes. Jessica moved away from my cock and the two girls kissed for a moment, before my wife looked down at me.

"Emily has been wanting to fuck your cute little cock ever since she saw it the other night. I think it's time we made her wish come true," she said.

My confidence swelled, and with it, my manhood. As Emily straddled my lap, I had never felt so hard in my entire life. Jessica took hold of my length and moved the tip through her wetness, right before Emily sank down on me and took my entire length in her pussy.

Jessica leaned down and kissed me as Emily began riding my cock. Her hips swiveled back and forth, pressing my cock against the walls of her vagina. Even with my smaller size, her pussy felt tight around me, and I knew it was going to be a struggle to contain myself.

Jess pulled away again, and for a moment I watched Emily's beautiful body floating over me. Then my wife swung her leg over my face and lowered her pussy into my mouth, this time facing away from me so she would be turned toward Emily. I began sucking her

clit while she made out with her friend, the two of them forming a triangle over me.

Emily began to buck harder against me, and I could feel her pussy tightening around my cock. Somehow she felt even wetter, with the warmth spreading across my lap. Her cries were stifled by Jessica's lips, yet I knew in that moment, my cock was bringing her to orgasm.

This was what a threesome was supposed to be. The three of us playing together, making sure we all experience our own pleasure. Both women moaned lustfully under my attention while my body vibrated from the experience. I loved feeling Emily's pussy around my cock, but I was just as happy when the girls traded positions and my wife's familiar sex surrounded me.

Emily leaned down to kiss me, letting me feel her real lips instead of her labia. There was something in that kiss, a hunger, that pulled at my soul. As much as I sometimes felt like the cuckold, and as much as Jessica played into that role, Emily wanted me. Both of them wanted me.

Jessica began riding me hard. Her fingers dug into my chest, and she moaned loudly. Emily turned from me and moved back to her, and I watched these two beautiful women kiss. It felt surreal.

I had tried so hard to hold myself back, but the erotic vision before me was just too much. I felt the tightness in my groin, spreading up to my belly. My muscles began to tense, and I knew there was no way I could stop myself. Jessica was riding me like a wild stallion, her hair flipped back as she cried out to the ceiling. When Emily leaned down and pushed her lips against mine again, I knew that was the end.

"Cum for me," Jessica cried out, and moments later my cock exploded inside her.

She pressed down into me and took every drop. My brain disappeared into a post-orgasmic fog, but Jessica hadn't reached her own climax yet. Emily was there, though, and she was ready to finish my wife off.

Jess collapsed onto the bed, where Emily pushed her legs apart and dove between them. She didn't care that my seed was still

dripping out of Jessica's pussy. She lapped at it energetically as if she was trying to pull every drop out of her. Jessica had been close to her peak, and with just a few strokes of her friend's tongue, she howled in delight.

As my head cleared, I looked down and saw that my cock was still as hard as a rock. Emily's ass was jutting out in front of me, her pussy puffy with desire. While she continued to lick Jess gently after her orgasm, I saw my chance to once again enjoy that novel feeling of another woman. I quickly got up and moved behind her, and when she felt my hands on her hips, she gave me an inviting wiggle. I lined up my cock and pushed into her wetness once again.

When I looked down, Jessica was watching me from below. She held Emily's head down and smiled knowingly. Somehow it turned her on to see me fucking her friend. Neither of us had any idea I would be able to handle two women this well.

My erection showed no signs of fading. I grabbed a hold of Emily's hips and began driving my length into her hard enough that our bodies clapped together with each thrust. Both girls moaned loudly, enjoying the luxurious decadence of the moment.

Jessica grew louder with every flick of Emily's tongue. Another orgasm came swiftly, and Emily responded by gripping my wife's thighs and pushing her tongue even deeper into her sex.

The girls kissed briefly, and then Jess got up and moved beside me. Her eyes moved around, first looking at me, and then down at my cock plunging into her friend. We grabbed each other and pulled into an intense kiss, even as I continued to drive my cock all the way into her best friend.

"I want you to cum again," she whispered in my ear. "I want you to cum inside her this time."

My testicles tightened. I was already close to my second orgasm, and her words lifted me even higher. I wanted to do it for her.

I grabbed Emily tighter and fucked her with everything I had. Suddenly I exploded, filling her pussy with my warm sticky seed. She screamed out in ecstasy, and then we all collapsed limply to the bed.

We basked in the afterglow, our hands still wandering across each other's bare skin. We spent the rest of the evening naked together, watching television until one of us was struck with desire. With two loads spent, it took most of the night before I was ready to go again, but the girls entertained themselves together, and that was enough motivation to get me there again.

Emily ended up leaving just after midnight that night, and Jess and I once again got to enjoy a quiet moment together. I thought that would be the end of it, a beautiful coda to a crazy idea. It turned out that there was still one more surprise waiting in the wings.

A week later, Jessica confessed to me that EJ had been texting her. We were driving home from the store when she brought it up.

"I haven't told Emily, and I was thinking it would probably be better if I didn't," she told me.

"Why is that?" I asked.

"Well, I was thinking that maybe we could have a little fun with this."

I looked over and saw a devilish smile on her lips. That set my heart racing, and I immediately began wondering what sort of crazy scheme she had up her sleeve.

"What are you thinking?" I asked.

Jessica looked at me with giddy delight, and I could tell her heart was set on whatever she had in mind. With a look like that, I already knew I was going to say yes.

"He started texting me a few days after they broke up. At first it was just innocent talk, but then he started flirting, and it escalated from there. He asked me if we could meet up, and when I said that you would probably be into that idea, he told me that I should sneak off and not tell you about it."

"That's kind of a dick move," I said.

"Well, he is kind of a dick, but we already knew that. He also didn't phrase it exactly like that."

"What did he say?" I asked.

"Are you sure you really want to know?" she replied with a slow drawl.

We had just pulled into the driveway. I shut the car off, but we both stayed in our seats. I looked over at my wife, and realized how much she wanted to tell me. She had embraced her role as the hotwife, and there was a nervous anticipation about telling me how bad she had been. She didn't just want to fuck him. She wanted to tease me mercilessly with it.

"Tell me," I said, my voice wavering a little.

Jessica leaned across the center divide of the car and placed her hand on my thigh, just a few inches away from my crotch.

"He asked me if I had a good time the night we slept together, and when I told him I did, he asked me if his cock was better than yours. I didn't want to lie to him, so I told him the truth. I told him he was bigger *and* better than you."

Her hand brushed across my growing bulge. My head swirled with emotion, but that was exactly what Jess wanted. She wanted to get a rise out of me, both physically and mentally.

"He loved hearing that, and said he really wanted to fuck me again. I told him you would probably love to watch us go another round, but he didn't like that idea. That's when he told me I should sneak out one night. He said you're just a limp-dicked beta cuck, and that I deserve a man who can please me. Do you think he's right?"

On the surface, her words were brutal, but the tone of her voice told me otherwise. This wasn't Jessica. This was my vixen, playing me like a fiddle. The more she spoke, the harder I got, and the more her smile grew.

"He's right," I whispered hoarsely. "You deserve a man who can please you."

"I do, don't I?" she giggled. "Do you think I should go out with him? I would say it's just for a drink, but we both know I'm going to cheat on you if I leave this house to go see him. Do you want me to go?"

"Yes," I said, then swallowed hard.

"Say it," she commanded firmly.

"I want you to go out with him, and do whatever you decide you want to do."

"Good boy," she purred.

Jessica then turned her attention to my growing excitement. She unbuttoned my pants and pulled my cock free, right there in our driveway, and began sucking it with fervor.

Was she thinking about him while her mouth was on me? Was she thinking about all of the illicit things she wanted to do with him? The way her mouth was moving, I knew at least part of her mind was on him.

It took her less than five minutes to drain me, and for the first time since the early days of our relationship, she swallowed every drop. Her flirtatious conversations had put her into an open mind, and I was thankful for benefitting from her good mood.

For the next week, Jessica continued to tease me with her impending bad behavior. I tried to get her to tell me when this was going to happen, but she stood firm.

"It's not really cheating on you if you know when I'm going to do it, is it?" she poked playfully.

I kept expecting her to tell me she was going out. Part of me hoped that she would suddenly tell me she was going out after I got home from work one night. I don't know why my mind was so set on it being a date, but the real surprise came when I got a text at work just after lunch.

The first thing I saw was a picture, taken with the camera aimed down along her body. Jess was laying in bed, dressed in a sexy red baby doll with a pair of matching panties.

"I'm feeling so lazy," the accompanying message read. "I haven't even gotten out of bed yet. EJ wanted to stop by for lunch, but I didn't make anything. What do you think I should give him to eat?"

My heart fluttered. It was happening! There was no way I was going to be able to focus on my work, so I closed the door to my office and took a seat. My hands were shaking.



"I guess that depends on how bad you want to be," I said. "I wouldn't bother getting dressed, though. I think EJ would prefer you like that."

"I think you're right," she replied. "He says he's on his way over now. Should be here in a few minutes."

"Are you going downstairs when he gets there?"

"I don't think so," she responded. "If I'm going to fuck another man in our house, I might as well do it right and fuck him in our bed."

My stomach tightened even more. The little touches that she added to her teasing made it so much more exciting.

"Will you try to get a picture for me?" I asked, begging for even the slightest morsel.

"Don't worry, babe," she answered. "I will have something very special for you when you get home tonight. I heard the front door open downstairs though, so I have to go. My visitor is here. I love you!"

And then she was silent. My heart was pounding out of my chest as my imagination ran wild. I pictured EJ making his way upstairs. He was probably walking into my bedroom at that exact moment, his eyes on my wife splayed out on the bed in front of him. In his mind, she was about to fuck him because I wasn't enough for her. The power trip would make him that much more confident, but it would also make him an even better lover to her.

I set my phone down and waited for some sort of message, but I knew it would be a long time before that happened. In the meantime, I got to work on some small non-essential projects that required less focus, to help me pass the time, but even those were too much to handle.

I grabbed my phone again and went to my photos. There were plenty of me and Jessica together, and every time I looked at one, I began picturing that beautiful body being taken by another man. I wondered to myself if his cock was buried inside my wife's pussy at that exact moment.

An hour passed, and still there was no message. If she had chickened out, she would have already said something, but I knew

that wasn't the case. She had been so invested in this, both for me and for herself, that there was no way she was going to stop.

When my phone finally dinged, I almost dropped it in the rush to open my messages. I pulled up Jessica's name and my heart stopped.

"Babe," her text read, "can you leave work and come home early? He just left and my pussy is throbbing, but I need your cock in me now!"

The words were accompanied by an image of her spread legs, with a small white bubble of cum trickling out from between her labia. The bed around her was in disarray, and I knew that EJ had just fucked my wife for hours and left his seed inside her once again. My cock was as hard as a rock, but I knew there was no way I was going to be able to focus on anything. I grabbed my phone and rang my boss' line, telling him I had an emergency at home, then gathered my things and did my best to hide my arousal.

"I'm on my way," I texted her when I finally got to my car.

I sped home, pulling into my driveway twenty minutes later and rushing upstairs.

As I stepped into the room, it looked like Jessica hadn't moved since she sent me the picture. The sheets and comforter were tossed around into lumpy piles, and she was laying in the middle of them with her legs still spread.

"Hi, baby," she cooed. "Come kiss me."

I pulled my shirt and pants off and climbed onto the bed in just my boxer shorts. Hovering over her, I kissed her firmly on the lips. It didn't escape me that these were the same lips that had probably been wrapped around another man's cock less than an hour ago, but I kissed them with the same passion that I had always shown my wife.

Jessica's hands moved behind me, pulling me toward her. Both of us felt the draw. She wanted me to reclaim her, to rectify the violation of our marriage vows. She wanted to know that I still loved her, and the truth was that I loved her now more than ever.

Jessica slipped my boxer shorts off and grabbed my engorged member, then guided the tip into her folds. I pushed down

without any hesitation, my cock sliding through the lubrication from EJ's load. There was a perfect moment of bliss where I looked into Jessica's eyes and our souls connected again. It felt like our wedding night, like we were making love again as husband and wife for the very first time.

"I love you so much," she whispered, letting down her hotwife persona to show me her real emotions.

"I love you, too," I answered, then kissed her fervently.

It only took a few minutes before I added my own seed to her womb, but that was more than enough for the two of us. Jessica was sore, so just having me again was enough to give her exactly what she needed.

That day would not be our last adventure, nor would it be the last time Jessica invited EJ over to share our bed, but every crazy night made us stronger together than ever. A relationship like ours only comes along once in a lifetime, and sharing our sexuality in that way has only proved I had found the right woman for me.

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

### **From Housewife to Whore**

Eric's wife Jillian was very conservative, but when financial difficulties drive them to extremes, she decides to try out for the amateur night at the local strip club. That opens both of them up to a new side of their relationship, and eventually leads her to audition for an adult film. How far will she go to get the part, and how will it affect her relationship with her loving husband?

WARNING: This 25,000-word story contains graphic sexual depictions of cuckolding, humiliation, and anal sex.

### **Elise's Friend with Benefits**

I often shared my girlfriends with other men, but that changed when I met Elise. She was the picture of perfection, and my interest in cuckolding was quelled by the fear of losing her to a better man. That all changed one night while she was away on business in Arizona and told me about an old friend who used to entertain her on her trips before we met. Chris sounded like the perfect bull, and her words stirred my dormant fetish. The resulting encounter was like nothing I had ever experienced before, and would forever change the nature of our relationship.

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

### **The Hotwife Party**

This story follows the events of Raising the Stakes. After John introduces his wife Melinda to the world of hotwives, the two of them decide to host a party for couples and bulls. Where will the night take them, and how far will Melinda allow herself to be pulled into the fantasy world?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, interracial sex, humiliation, and group

sex.

### **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.

### **My Wife's Ex-husband**

I had often fantasized about my wife Clara sleeping with other men, but nobody stoked that fantasy more than her well-built ex-husband. After seeing a moment of flirtation between them one day, I decided to bring the idea up and see how she responded. The idea caught her interest and she started flirting with him. I would soon find out exactly why my wife had been drawn to this man in the first place, and all that he had to offer her.

WARNING: This 14,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding and mild humiliation.

### **Shared**

I had watched many men have their way with my wife Tori, but always from my seat in the corner of the room. As a cuckold, I always waited for them to finish before having my turn. Tonight would be different, though. When Tori told me that she wanted to invite her friend Joe into our bedroom, she admitted her own fantasy



of being shared by two men at the same time. It would be our first real threesome, and a night that none of us would soon forget.

Warning: This 5,500-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, male bisexuality, bondage, and double vaginal penetration.

### **A Hotwife Weekend**

Emily had been a hotwife for almost as long as she could remember, but her flings were always quick one-night stands. When a handsome bartender invites her on a ski weekend away from her husband, though, it allows her to explore her own sexual boundaries and discover delights that she has never known before. How far will she take her wanton behavior with her sexy host, and how will her husband feel when she returns to him at the end of her crazy adventure?

WARNING: this 11,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, cheating, and anal sex.

### **Shared Accomodations**

It was a simple mistake that led to Alexis sharing a room with one of her male colleagues. She was concerned that it might upset her husband, but instead she discovered that he had developed an interest in the world of cuckolding. At his suggestion, she begins flirting with her attractive roommate, and over the course of their weekend together, she embarks on a sexual journey that will forever change her marriage.

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

### **Sleeping with his Friends**

Emma and I live an active hotwife lifestyle, but my friends have always been the one group of men who were off limits. As the nature of our relationship evolves, though, even that rule becomes

flexible. First, she cuckolds me in front of them so I'm forced to admit the truth. Then she invites them into our house to give herself to them, one by one. Despite my hesitations, Emma and I both know we won't be satisfied until she has experienced every single one of them.

WARNING: This 15,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and threesomes.

### **The Cuckold Test**

Adam had heard of cuckolding before, but the idea that it might be something that would arouse him had never crossed his mind. While away on an anniversary trip with his wife Brittney, though, a stranger introduces him to the idea of a stag relationship and suggests a simple test. It starts with just a kiss between his wife and another man, and if he likes it, then they move to the next step. But when Brittany opens up and finds her own sexual freedom, he finds himself wondering how far their mutual sexual journey will take them.

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

### **The Right Way to Cheat**

Sometimes, all it takes is a chance encounter to show you a whole other world that you never even knew existed. For Alexis King, that moment comes when a handsome stranger walks into her diner and leads her down the road to infidelity. That one day would take her down a slippery slope of lustful sex and illicit affairs that would eventually bring her to Mr. Cole, her billionaire boss with a penchant for cuckolding. With her marriage collapsing, could his knowledge of non-traditional relationships be the key to finding her own happiness?

WARNING: This 60,000-word novel contains graphic sexual descriptions of infidelity, cuckolding, humiliation, and interracial sex.

## **My Fiancé Prefers my Best Friend (Part 1 of the Cuckold Trilogy.)**

A week before their wedding, Scott's future wife Katie learned of the unusual nature of his friendship with his best man Kevin, as well as his fantasy of watching her with another man. When he gives her his blessing to explore her sexuality and desires with his best friend, they begin a sexual adventure that will shape the future of their relationship.

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

## **The Hotwife Party**

This story follows the events of Raising the Stakes. After John introduces his wife Melinda to the world of hotwives, the two of them decide to host a party for couples and bulls. Where will the night take them, and how far will Melinda allow herself to be pulled into the fantasy world?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, interracial sex, humiliation, and group sex.