



**Matt Goolomon**

**Nude Art**

Identical

**Wife's Evil Twin**

# Wife's Evil Twin

## Nude Art

Matt Coolomon

Edited by S.H. Madonna

X-Rated

High level erotic content

Copyright © 2024 Matt Coolomon

From the creative human minds of Matt & Maddy. Each Coolomon erotic story is conceived, written and enhanced by a male author & a female editor with you, our bad boy/naughty girl reader in mind.

This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to any real-life person is coincidental. All rights reserved.

No part of this Book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted, in any form, without the written consent of the copyright holder.

# Contents

[My Wife Preparing for her Date](#)

[By Far the Biggest I've Ever Experienced](#)

[So Damned Identical](#)

# My Wife Preparing for her Date

Arthur

It was the cold light of day and I was down from the high of yesterday's events. I had watched my wife's twin sister being fucked then dragged my wife to bed and taken my excitement out on her. Or more accurately, I'd deposited my excitement inside of her. Three times during the night.

I was drained of semen and sated as far as sex was concerned. Now I was going to have to get through a workday knowing my wife was posing for nude photographs.

I should have saved some of my arousal for this.

"So these poses you're going to be doing, baby, they're the same as the sculptures at that exhibition, are they?"

"Yes Johann has the catalogue from the exhibition and he wants to recreate the poses in real life. It's going to be so exciting," my wife said with a little blush.

I could see she was still wired for this. While I was spent after fucking all night, she was absolutely glowing and primed for more.

I was toying with my eggs, feeling a little queasy from the angst beginning to fill me.

"And it's mostly the ones where there were male and female figures together in the one pose?" I checked, although I knew the answer to this. I wished I was wrong.

"Uh huh, I think he wants to replicate some of the ones where the female is touching herself but mostly it's going to be us both coupled together," Tina breathed into my ear, cuddling me from behind.

I was seated at the dining table with my breakfast. She was standing but bent over with her unfettered breasts against my shoulder. I was dressed for work while she was still in her nightie.

Her phone jingled with a text. She bent over the counter to read it and her nightie lifted in back and exposed her cunt. "Hmm that's Johann now, wanting to confirm I'm still coming today." She giggled as she typed. "Um

that would be a yes!”

I gulped. “So he’ll need to be inside you for some of the poses?” I checked but knew the answer to that question too. “And he’s well-endowed, yeah?”

Tina put her phone down and turned grimacing excitedly. “He’s extremely well-endowed Art. I don’t know how I’m going to accommodate him yet. I’ve never imagined taking one that big before.”

“Right, so really big then? Porno sized?”

“Um I’m not sure I saw it fully erect and what I saw was already porno huge. Both long and thick too. it’s really going to be a challenge taking it inside but he assured me that other women have been fine with it and that he’ll go really slow.”

My wife had slipped onto my lap. “It’s not even going to be real sex Art. It’s only going to be posing for the photographs.”

I gulped and took a breath, stroked my wife’s hair. “Is he going to wear a condom?”

It took Tina a moment to answer. “My period is due on the weekend. I should be safe if he cums at all.”

I took another breath. “He won’t be able to stop from cumming, baby. I mean if it’s that huge and he has to work it in slowly!”

Tina breathed too. “Uh huh I guess.” She was fiddling with my shirt collar. “Would it be so bad if he did cum inside me, Art? We’ve already let your boss.”

“Aw shit don’t remind me,” I groaned hopelessly.

Tina giggled. “But why not when you seemed to enjoy it as much as I did?”

“Yeah well I’m still trying to get my head around that, baby. Are you sure there’s no chance of them getting you pregnant though?”

“Hmm well there’s less chance today and the rest of the week. If anything there was some risk when Dmitry fucked me the other day. You were still using condoms until then so his was the first live sperm inside me.”

“Ah fuck,” I groaned again.

“Mmm and there was so much of it,” my wife breathed excitedly. “I’m sure I can still taste licking it off my fingers.”

My cock tried to flex beneath my wife's bare butt but it was too numb and I couldn't get hard at all.

I lifted her nightie and looked at her little landing strip. She lifted her nightie more and looked at what she was taking to this other man today with me.

"I was thinking of shaving my landing strip off for today. It was noticeable that none of the sculptured ladies had any hair down below."

"Yeah then you will be identical to your sister."

"Oh! And how would you know?" Tina asked accusingly.

"Er..." I gulped and flushed guiltily. I had just fucked up but decided to confess anyway. Who knew what the girls talked about and how long it would take to come out anyway.

I took a breath and steeled myself. "I actually watched Dmitry fuck Jane yesterday. He called in and thought she was you and she gave it up to him."

Tina's mouth hung open. She blinked. "And you watched?"

"Yeah I know baby. Fuck, I couldn't help it. I'm sorry."

Tina narrowed eyes at me. "And you only watched? You didn't..?"

"No, fuck no! I didn't do anything, I just watched."

"Hmm I see." Tina kept glaring narrow-eyed. "Well knowing my sister I suppose, and since I'm the one getting all the taboo sex these days!"

"Yeah exactly! You can't criticise," I tried with a grin.

"Yes well I can see why Jane took off now. The bitch!"

I huffed a big sigh of relief having gotten out of that one it seemed. Tina lifted her nightie again and we resumed looking at her landing strip. "I still think I might shave it off. Just for these photos today."

I nodded. "It will look even more erotic if there's just your bare pussy stretched around his cock, with nothing to distract from your opening and his shaft and balls I suppose. Are his balls shaved?"

"Yes I think so. They look smooth and they're definitely hairless... Oh god they're big too Art. They're enormous and so in-proportion with his penis. It's just like with the sculptures. The males are giant and the females are so small and dominated by them. I know it would look amazing just holding his cock against my belly. I'm sure I won't be able to get my hand around it and

I'll be able to hold it fully with both hands."

"Yeah I guess... I hope he doesn't hurt you with it baby. Apparently it's possible for a woman to be too small inside for some of those monster cocks. I wouldn't be surprised if you are."

"I know. I've never experienced a really big one," Tina blushed.

I flushed embarrassingly too. We never talk about past lovers.

"How big have you experienced?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes. "Not that big."

"Bigger than mine?"

"Yes," she shot back defiantly.

I chuckled. "Well actually I knew that... Bigger than Dmitry's?"

"Hmm not saying but I'll definitely be experiencing bigger than Dmitry's today!" my wife teased and got up off my lap. "And I have to get ready now and you're going to be late for work. Plus I have to call my evil twin and tell her off!"

It was true I had to rush to work where it didn't take long for my boss Dmitry to poke his head in my office door smiling. "Hey buddy, how's your wife this morning?"

"Yeah Tina's good," I replied. I was still able to separate the idea of Tina and Jane when talking to Dmitry. Although he had fucked them both now, he was thinking Jane when smirking about it.

"And we're all good too, me and you?" my boss added. "I might drop by for another play with her later in the week, if that's okay?"

"Oh right!"

Of course Jane had gone home now, so it would be Tina the guy would be getting to fuck if I agreed to him dropping by.

"Think about it man. Let me know. I get it's happened without us talking much about it, and probably you and Tina too... I'd be into calling in regularly if you guys were into it too. Just let me know, yeah?"

I swallowed hard, took a breath. "Okay, I'll let you know," I told my boss and he gave me a thumbs-up and left. *Fuck!*

# By Far the Biggest I've Ever Experienced

## Tina

Johann Bulmer lived in a downtown penthouse. Of course he did.

We parked in the basement and took the lift to the 21<sup>st</sup> floor. The lift opened directly into a huge studio apartment, minimalist in décor and all greys and black. He took me out onto the balcony overlooking the city and cuddled me from behind.

He kissed my neck and I tilted my head for that. I was in one of several mini dresses my sister had left for me. This one a thin white tube and Johann felt my tits through it while holding me.

I could feel him firming against my lower back. He was a head taller than me. His hands were huge and almost fully covered my tits, which was another interesting difference between him and my husband.

“You feel ready,” he whispered into my ear and the deep resonating timber of his voice made my tingling pussy drip, I was sure of it.

“Come, I'll show you the studio.”

The man led me back through the living area and kitchen and through a doorway to a huge white room with a red velvet Chesterfield sofa and cameras and lighting that made the few film studios I'd worked at look amateur hour by comparison.

The computer screens were on. There was a big screen with an image from the art exhibition the other night. It was of a female on her hands and knees and the male down on one knee behind her and holding his partially inserted penis.

“I hope you don't mind if I run some cameras and capture our little art show on film? I have the cameras all set to capture freeze frames at three-minute intervals. It means we don't need a cameraman or to have to stop and reposition cameras at all.”

I wrung my hands in front of myself, smiling through a blush. “Do I get a copy of the film?”

The older man smiled. “Of course.”

“Hmm okay then.” I drew a breath. “Is that the first pose?”

Johann glanced at his big screen. He nodded. “The penis is only partially inserted. I thought it would be a good start.”

I nodded too. “So are we starting? Do you need um..?” I grimaced smilingly at his package. There was a bulge down one leg of his white trousers.

He took me by the hand and led me to a plush rug in front of the Chesterfield.

He took off his shirt and stepped out of his shoes, tossing them aside.

He undid his trousers and I sucked in a breath.

He lowered them and his cock was hanging there thick and heavy looking, the head bulbous. He tossed his trousers away and stood with his hands on his hips.

I looked up from his cock and took a big breath and swallowed at the watering of my mouth.

He nodded a little, motioning to my dress.

“Are you filming yet?”

“Yes, have been since we arrived. There are cameras everywhere. The film I’ll send you will not miss a single detail, you can be sure of that.”

“Hmm okay,” I uttered and looked all around as I slipped my shoulder strings.

I was used to cameras in my face so this wasn’t too scary. I could see half a dozen on tripods. There were lenses around the rug on the floor too. I looked into the camera directly in front of me and lowered my dress to bare my breasts.

I shimmied the tight-fitting tube of fabric down and took my panties with it. I peeled both garments down my thighs and stepped out of them, taking my heels away as well since all sculptured females and males were completely nude.

I tossed my clothing and stood with my arms by my sides letting the older man look at my body.

His gaze roved down and slowly back up. “That’s nice. I was going to ask if you’d shave your pubic hair.”

“Uh huh, I thought it would suit best,” I said.

The man took my hand and turned me to face the Chesterfield. He led me to it and turned me to sit. I rested back as he moved over me. He took my lips and I opened and accepted his tongue. "A little foreplay to set the mood, yes?" he said into my mouth and I hummed a response.

He teased for my tongue and caressed it with his, He groaned his deep voice into my throat and I arched my chest against his hand on my tit. "Uh yes, so responsive."

"Uh huh you make me," I uttered.

He was kneeling over me, his cock levering at least partially erect now. I was going to touch it but he lowered down my body kissing and sucking on my skin. He squeezed my tits in both big hands and thumbed over my nipples.

I looked into a camera so my husband could see how much I liked this.

The man started sucking a nipple and swirling his tongue around it. He had latched on and was still massaging my other tit while rubbing and squeezing down to my hip with his other hand.

He was kneeling on the Chesterfield between my legs. I didn't know when I had opened them but I obviously had.

He rubbed and squeezed down my thigh then caressed up the inside of it.

He touched my pussy and I yelped.

He rubbed into me and I felt how slippery I was already.

"Oh yes, so wet," he crooned.

"Uh huh I'm wet for you," I said into the camera closest to me. "I'm wet for you to put that beautiful huge cock in me," I moaned and writhed down onto several of his fingers inside me.

"Okay that's good. That's perfect," the man said and extracted his fingers.

He got up on his knees and lurched over me. I knew what he needed and instinctively took hold of his cock. It was so hot and heavy. I couldn't close my fingers around its girth and I took hold with both fists and tried to stroke it.

It pulsed and expanded. It lengthened and firmed in my hands. "Oh my god," I whimpered.

"Yeah that's it sweetie. You know what I need."

“Uh huh but its too big,” I said and gulped.

I sat up a bit and he thrust forward so I could reach. I held on tight with two fists and kissed the head and opened wide to take it into my mouth.

“Oh yeah that’s the way,” the man groaned and held the back of my head, rolling his hips and thrusting into my fists.

I sucked as best I could on the head of his cock. The taste of his precum was filling my senses and exciting me. His huge shaft was completely rigid now though and he pulled back and took his cock off me.

“Okay sweetie, down on the rug now yeah! Hands and knees.”

He stood and helped me up. I got down on my hands and knees and he knelt on one knee behind me like in the picture on the big screen.

I watched back over my shoulder as he fisted his cock and wiped the head up and down through my opening.

I tried to breathe and relax and after some pressure, I was stretched open and the head of his cock popped in.

“Is that okay?” the man checked with me.

I nodded and took a big breath.

“Alright good girl, now nice and relaxed for me,” he said and rocked forward a bit.

My eyes widened and I bit down on a squeal. I was being stretched so wide and filled completely.

“Yeah that’s it... good girl,” the man snarled as he rocked back and forth, opening me inside. “Yeah that’s it, take it,” he snarled into one of the cameras and rolled his hips and...

“Ahh.. huh huh!” I couldn’t help moaning that time.

He pulled back and slow-thrust into me again.

“Ahh! Oh wow... Ahhh!” I squealed and gripped his hip. “Wait! Wait!”

“Oh yeah that’s good darling. Just relax there. That’s perfect for the shot.”

“Mmm hmm how much is in me?”

“A little over half. You’re doing well.”

“Hmm it’s as much as I’m used to and it’s way thicker.”

“Yeah you’re ultra tight. Feels amazing,” the man said and pulled back then slow-thrust again. “So slick and tight,” he told the camera. “Just a little fuck between shots yeah,” he crooned with his deep voice and rocked back and forth while holding my hips.

I was used to his thickness now and he wasn’t forcing any deeper. I looked up at a camera and bit my lip, sitting back on the man’s thrusts and allowing him to enjoy fucking me.

“Alright look back at me now sweetie, strike that pose.”

The picture on screen had the female looking back at the male with her eyes wide and mouth open. There was a submissive haze to her features. It wasn’t difficult to replicate all of that, although I’m sure a sense of worry washed over my eyes as the man inside me surged a little deeper and held firm right then.

The pressure of the head of the man’s penis caused a warm ache deep inside my pussy that seemed to ease away and meld with the tingling heat in my belly.

The camera shutters all went off as they snapped still shots of us coupled like the dominant warrior and his wench.

The picture on screen changed to one where the female was resting back on the male’s lap with one leg bent up and spread. The male’s penis was deeper inside of her this time, his balls hanging loose in their sac.

We had three minutes to assume the position and be ready for the cameras to go off snapping still pictures again.

Johann eased out of me and left me gaping and empty. He sat and guided me back. We positioned his cock together and I sunk onto it to the depth I’d been stretched open to.

I had more control sitting on it of course and he allowed me to ease my way further down his shaft.

“Uh huh huh,” I moaned and panted with it seated about three quarters of the way inside me now.

Johann was feeling my tits and working my nipples. His deep groans in my ear had me trembling close to orgasm. He rolled his pelvis and fucked me a little bit and I felt down the exposed part of his shaft and caressed his balls.

I looked right at a camera again for my husband's benefit. Johann left off feeling my tits and hooked my bent-up leg and spread it wider. He rubbed my clit with his other fingers and vibrated them against it while surging in and out of me.

"Uh huh huh.. huh huh..." I moaned and convulsed in orgasm just as the cameras went off clicking again.

"Oh yes perfect. Absolutely beautiful," Johann crooned and resumed massaging one of my tits and playing with that nipple.

The picture on the big screen changed to one with the male on top of the female and between her legs. In the pose she's moaning in ecstasy and he's snarling his pleasure and dominance.

His cock is only halfway inside her but when Johann flipped me onto my back and surged between my legs, he thrust to the depth I was used to and kissed me deeply while slow fucking me.

He stopped ravaging my mouth and held the top of my head and looked into my eyes.

He had stopped thrusting and was pressuring forward. I had my legs as wide as I could spread them and was bracing against the penetration.

He snarled a little. "That's nearly there now sweetie. You're so tight in deep."

I gulped and nodded. "It feels like you're inside my belly. I can't even imagine how deep you are."

"It's okay, you'll stretch to accommodate. The pressure is the head of my cock against your cervix but I'll only push against that and bump it a bit. You'll get used to it slow like this."

"Uh huh.. I'm uh... uh huh..huh... oh god!"

"Yeah that's it beautiful, just go with it."

My orgasm hit again, clenching tight around the huge penis inside of me and throbbing on it filling me so completely.

Johann pulled back and lifted his upper body, glaring down at me in a pose for the clicking cameras again.

The next picture was of the female being held and fucked against a wall.

I was lifted and carried with the man's cock still hard inside me. Johann kept

one of my legs hooked over his arm and raised.

He rolled his hips and fucked me like that. His trimmed pubes were prickly in the wetness between us and rubbing my clit now that he was all the way up me.

He wound a handful of my hair and kissed my neck to strike that pose with his cock again only halfway inside me when the cameras went off clicking.

I had slumped against him but he held me there against the wall and resumed fucking me. “Uh that’s good and deep now,” he groaned against my ear. “That’s starting to feel too good.”

He lifted me again and I wrapped my legs around him to be carried this time.

He lowered me upside-down until my shoulders were on the rug and he remained above me with his cock all the way inside. He held that pose for the cameras then lifted me and pulled out then turned me around and bent me over the back of the Chesterfield.

I held on while he entered me and surged deep again. “Uh huh huh,” I panted. “Huh huh huh...”

He was holding my hips and pulling me back onto his thrusts.

He slammed into me and gripped the back of my neck, snarling in a pose for the cameras that looked like he was ejaculating.

Inside me I could feel his cock was still fully erect but not actually throbbing.

When the cameras stopped, he pulled back and surged into me again. He pulled back and surged once more and gripped my hips hard and held firm. “Uh yeah so damn close,” he growled and I did feel his cock throbbing that time but he pulled out and squeeze the head hard.

“Um do you need to?” I asked, turning to him and touching his chest. “You can’t keep doing this and not cum, surely?”

“Yeah I can for a while but you’re so damn tight and amazing to be inside of that I’m having trouble holding back now.”

I bit my smile and touched his hand on the end of his cock. He released it to me and I closed mine around it and squeezed.

“Um can I do something for you? Would you like to cum in my mouth?”

“Oh really? Would you?” the man groaned.

“Mmm it would only be fair. I’ve already had about three orgasms.”

The man smiled. “It isn’t going to take much. Just with your soft little hand like that for a minute and open your mouth over the head. You’ll know when.”

I breathed. This was so exciting. I was about to taste another man’s semen, my second other man this week.

I lowered to my knees and did what he said and stroked over the spongy head of his cock with my hand. I was pleased not to have to try and suck him properly because he was just too big for that.

I held his shaft with one hand and stroked over the head with the other.

It was fascinating to see his huge balls this close and I couldn’t resist giving a little kiss and softly sucking on one of them.

That made him snarl in pleasure and encouraged me to do it more and suck and lash the soft skin of his ball sac.

“Yeah that’s good sweetie,” he said and turned a camera to point it right at me.

I kept stroking the head of the older man’s cock and sucking from one big heavy ball to the other while looking into the camera. Johann was crouching a little and beginning to thrust with his pelvis, making his balls swing and bump against my mouth and face.

He stroked my hair. “That’s it sweetie, fill them nice and full. I hope you’re thirsty.”

“Mmm I’m thirsty for yours Johann. I want to taste it,” I said into the camera for my husband.

“Uh you’re going to more than taste it girl,” Johann snarled. “Keep going now. Just a little more.”

“Uh huh,” I moaned and stroked my fist over his cockhead. It was wet from his precum now and easier to slide my fingers over.

He started twisting a handful of my hair and was jerking his hips. He was snarling his pleasure and dominance and he pulled my head back and I knew it was time.

I stopped stroking and quickly took the head of his cock into my mouth.

“Uh yeah good girl,” he groaned and held my head with two hands.

I was still holding the shaft of his cock and I felt it flex harder then throb, and right then a spurt of cum hit the back of my mouth, making me close my throat defensively.

His cock flexed and throbbed and another spurt of cum gushed powerfully and hit the back of my throat.

I could feel how much of it there was already and I had to swallow.

I gulped a huge volume of semen and closed my throat in time for another thick slurp of hot semen and then another.

I swallowed again but that wasn't all. Another and another spurt of cum filled the back of my mouth. I tried to hold that but there was another throb and spurt and still another and another.

I had to swallow again. It was more than the first two times and made my eyes water a bit.

I was drinking from this older man... drinking the hot gooey semen from his balls I'd just been kissing and nurturing full.

“Yeah that's it, good girl,” he crooned and did a little snarl as he grinned down at me.

His penis continued to gently flex and throb and was still spurting in my mouth. I moved the pool of cum with my tongue and felt it was about as much as Arthur ever used to produce when I did this for him.

I swallowed for a fourth time and that thick wad of man goo slid down my throat.

I took the man's cock from my mouth and gulped and caught a breath.

“Ah thank you sweetie, that was much needed. I hope you enjoyed it too. I pride myself on my ability to give a lady an extra large volume to swallow.”

I took another big breath and gulped again. “Yes it was a lot.”

He smiled. “You did enjoy it though? You do like cum, don't you?”

“Uh huh, I like yours,” I said and looked at the camera again. “Thank you for letting me suck you like that,” I added for my husband.

I was still holding the other man's cock and it was still quite firm.

He knelt and I lost my hold on it. He sat on the rug with his back against the

Chesterfield and pulled me to him. This was the next pose on the big screen. Johann massaged my tits and played with my nipples. I bent up my legs and spread them. He kept massaging one tit and playing with that nipple while rubbing my pussy and concentrating on my clit.

That stimulation and the taste and scent of his cum filling my senses had me back in orgasm and writhing up against his hand when the cameras went off clicking again.

We lay on our side on the rug for the next pose. Johann was behind me and had firmed enough again to enter me.

He fucked me a little then stopped to pose with his cock about halfway in.

When the cameras stopped clicking, he rolled me onto my front and squatted behind, rolling his pelvis and bouncing me on his cock. He was erect again now and I was flaring my hips and squirming against his thrusts, wiggling back onto being fully penetrated again.

He remained on my back and lay fully on top of me. The cameras went off clicking again but he was fucking me for pleasure now.

“Don’t stop,” I told him, looking back over my shoulder and keeping my hips flared and my butt tilted upward.

“Uh yeah so hot and tight,” the man groaned.

“Uh huh I want to feel it inside me this time,” I uttered. “I want you to cum deep inside me please?”

He stopped humping and ground hard against my butt. I could feel his cockhead pressuring my cervix and I wiggled back onto the taboo feel of that.

“You want it that deep, do you?” the man asked into my ear with his deep voice.

“Huh huh... huh.” I went into orgasm right then. He resumed humping me, pulling a long way back and slamming into me.

The older man humped me and ground and squirmed against my butt, forcing the full length of his big thick cock into me.

He rode me relentlessly for such a long time then suddenly slammed hard against my butt and let out a dominant roar.

“Uh huh,” I moaned excitedly and kept wiggling back on the feel of his

spurting cockhead wedged hard against my cervix. “Mmm that’s so deep, I love it,” I gushed at the camera he’d placed on the floor pointed at my face. “I’ve never been fucked like this before Johann. I’m definitely your girl if you want to date me some more!”

# So Damned Identical

Arthur

I hadn't heard anything from my wife after a few hours but wasn't really expecting to. I could well imagine old Johann taking some liberties and probably enjoying the pretend sex more than he should.

I tried to concentrate on work and got a bit done through the afternoon. I didn't have anything to do with Dmitry again all day, so that was a relief at least. Although I still couldn't get past how arousing it was to think of him fucking Tina.

I was pretty sure I was going to be trying to talk her into letting it happen at least once more, if not a few times before putting a stop to this.

I was all riled up thinking about it when I got home and saw Tina asleep on the couch.

She was lying facing the backrest with her butt out and her dress bunched up showing pretty pink panties.

I squeezed her butt and got down on my knees and bit it.

She flinched and gripped my head but just giggled into the pillow and kept her face buried.

I was only playing but suddenly felt serious and started rubbing into the crotch of her panties. She kept a fistful of my hair and just let me. The crotch of her panties got wet so quickly and it peeled away from a pink and split open pussy when I pulled them down.

I was erect of course. How could I not be with a slippery cunt on offer.

I pushed down my work trousers and jocks and pressed down against the flex of my cock. I touched my wife's opening with the head and rocked forward and sunk into her.

She was completely slick and so hot inside.

I remained on my knees and held her hip, humping her and rocking her on my cock.

I had a free hand so went in through the side of her dress for a feel of her tits

too. She turned her body to give me access to them but kept the pillow over her face. I undid buttons and pulled the top of her dress away from her bare tits.

I watched them bounce while humping her steadily and jolting her butt with each little thrust.

She kept herself twisted for me. I kept massaging her tits and pinching and plucking her nipples while I felt in behind her legs with my other hand and rubbed into her cunt. I isolated her clit beneath its little hood and worked it while sliding my cock in and out.

I had her gripping my arm and the arm of the lounge behind her head. She was just letting me do what I wanted with her but suddenly she tensed and convulsed. Her cunt clamped around my shaft and throbbed and sucked on me.

I lost it and humped another few thrusts and held firm with my cock throbbing too and my ball juice shooting into my woman.

“Oh yes Art. You bad boy!” she huffed and tossed the pillow away.

My heart stopped and a wave of tingles flushed through me. “Jane! What the fuck?”

My wife’s evil twin sister bit down on her smile and glared defiantly.

I shook my head. I had pulled out immediately I realised and was holding my cock while my spunk was oozing from her slit and trickling around the back of her thigh.

“Mmm you do know how to say hello honey after work don’t you, Art... And here was me innocently napping on the couch and not to blame for this at all.”

“Yeah but what are you even doing here? I thought you went home.”

My sister-in-law checked her phone. “Ooh now that you mention it, I’d better run... I was waiting for you or Tina to get home. Can you run me to the airport please? I only came back because I forgot my laptop.”

“Oh shit,” I groaned, zipping up now.

Jane pulled up her panties and smoothed them over her cunt, sopping my cum with the tiny crotch of them. “Mmm that’s going to be fun and squishy on the plane,” she said and kissed my cheek. “Come on brother-in-law, don’t even

worry about it. I won't tell unless you make me!"

### Epilogue

I dumped my crazy sister-in-law at the airport and hurried home to get cleaned up. Tina didn't get home until late anyway. She was dropped off by the little Mercedes sports at about 10pm.

She told me all about swallowing cum for Johann Bulmer and about how he ended up fucking her for pleasure.

We watched the video footage every night for the next month and fucked constantly. Tina went on more dates with Johann and Dmitry ended up fucking her half a dozen times before we called time on our extramarital sex games.

We decided it was time to settled down and try and restore normal transmission with our marriage when Tina started to show.

It turned out she fell pregnant to Dmitry that first time he fucked her on my office couch right in front of me.

I still can't get my head around how arousing it was to let other men fuck my wife and cum in her mouth.

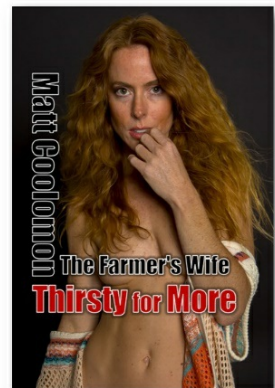
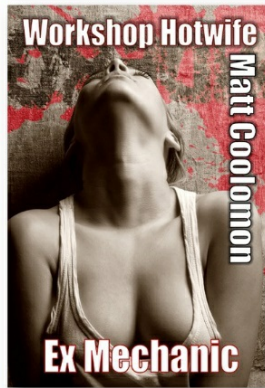
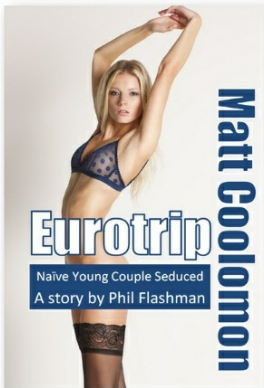
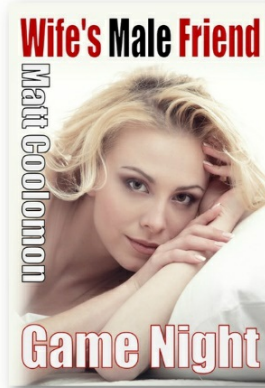
I also can't decide what's causing me the most angst after all of that. Is it the fact that my wife is pregnant to another man and is going to have his baby, or is it that I accidentally fucked her evil twin sister and she's pregnant too?

**\*\* The end \*\***

The full series:

[Amazon US](#)

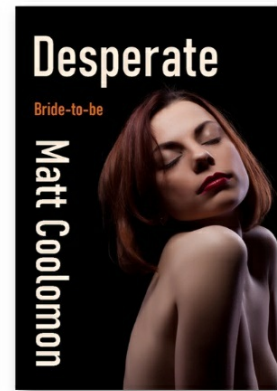
[Amazon UK](#)



What do all Matt Coolomon/S.H.Madonna erotic stories have in common?



Sweetly submissive wives and girlfriends being ravaged by multiple men.



about 100 to choose from and new stories all the time

[Link to US Page](#)

[Link to UK Page](#)




Or read on for audio books narrated by Maddy

Click a title to preview

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 


Amazon Audio Book



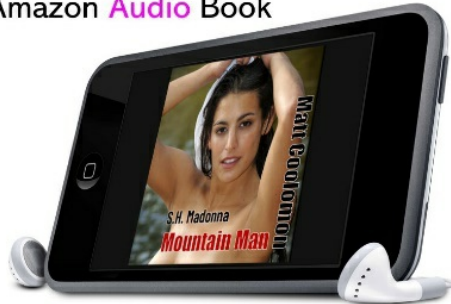
Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



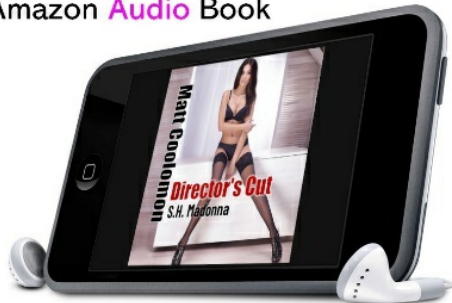
Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



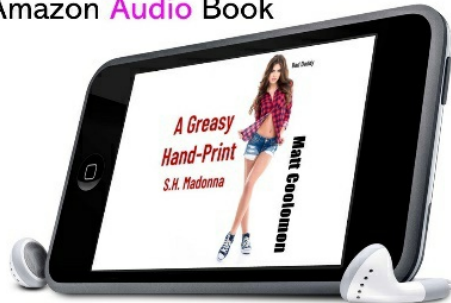
Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 