

My young wives extramarital sex experiences continue. Part four.

Ann was very quiet for a couple of days after the wine tasting and I knew I should not intrude on her thoughts as sex was off the menu for a whole week and then, as her period came, it was fifteen days before we had a good session. Afterwards, and perhaps by way of an apology she at last spoke of the evening, blushing crimson as she said she just did not know what had come over her, getting aroused like that and then willingly joining in with the men. She promised that it would never happen again and I knew that at that moment she really meant it, knowing that this was not the time to admit that I had been excited by it all and was hoping for a repeat in the future, I held my tongue and we did not. We had a smashing meal and were very buoyant when we settled down back home and I had to use all my guile to stop Ann from stripping and running round naked as she told me she fancied some photos in her birthday suit. Fortunately the men arrived before I had to confess what was arranged and to my relief she was over the moon by their efforts to surprise her. They had come armed with the wine and chocolates and the room was filled with excited chatter as wine-man, photo man and the importer made the party up to five strong. There was lots of bottles and I for one was glad that red wine was prominent, four of us men drinking it and only the importer and Ann sticking to white, he keeping her glass charged even though she was drinking slowly and she whispered in my ear that she was staying sober as she wanted us to have fun when the men left. She was on top form and mixed with all the men, making them feel at home as we talked and drank and at last I relaxed, knowing that I had not made a mistake in arranging the visit. The importer was joking with her and asked if she would do a few birthday poses with him and his wine and she surprised me by blushing and admitting that if they were not there she would have been posing for me by now for some special birthday shots. All the men laughed and photo-man went to his car and came back with a camera and we set all the wine up on the dining table and she posed with the importer. She rested and I noticed that the importer was still looking after her drinks, she was still sipping them slowly and I had to put down the fact that she seemed extra relaxed and laid back to the fact that she was thoroughly enjoying the surprise evening and she excused herself and left us for a short while, returning in a tubular black off the shoulder dress that was all the rage at that time, saying she would pose with the importer for the last few pictures before they left us to get on with our own fun. She was definitely enjoying posing and after a couple of shots she eased her dress down and half of her breasts were on show, much to the delight of the men, giggling she pulled it down a little more for each picture and when half her swelling areolas were on show she was treated to wolf whistles by all as she stood close to the importer so that she was in full view of the camera. Things happened quickly after that as he pulled her dress down to her waist, exposing her hard nipples before he went to her and sucked on them as she just stood there blushing deeply but without complaining. The camera was forgotten and she was soon surrounded by the three of them and led to the middle of the room where they all caressed her while they took turns sucking on her nipples. Her dress was soon off and she was naked for them and now fingers and then tongue. He lay on his back and two men lifted her onto it and we watched it disappear into her and then, still holding her they bounced her up and down on it pressing her down on his full length every stroke. I did not. Non of them had any idea as this was only the second time they had used it the wine tasting being the first, but they did ask me if they could give her just one more dose to see if it would keep her in the mood for a while longer after her rest. I was unsure but when they told me they were not going to force her to do anything she did not willingly join in with I relented and eagerly waited to see what would happen when she reappeared. My first surprise was that she was still naked and took the offered glass of spiked wine, pirouetting for us as she drank it and went to each of the men and offered her nipples for them to suck, giggling as they eagerly accepted. She giggled again as the two men that were still undressed were now showing signs of arousal and she went to photo-man and played with his cock until it was fully erect then swapped over and did the same to wine-man, kneeling on the floor in front of him to watch it curve and swell back to full glory. Photo-man did not waste time and went behind her and slowly slid his prick into her, causing a long satisfied Oooooohhh!!!! to escape from her as he slowly fucked her for his second time and she was quick to orgasm for him. He carried on at the same pace and it was only when she climaxed, squealing with pleasure, for a second time that he let out a long low moan of triumph and we all knew he was shooting up her. Wine-man was so turned on he did not wait for her to be wiped but took over as she was still moaning and panting with the nice feeling she was having and her squeals increased as she felt the different shaped prick pleasure her from the rear. She seemed to be having one continuous orgasm as she was fucked and he was unable to last as long as the other man and with a long low moan he pushed into her for all he was worth as he ejaculated while she let out a loud squeal. She lay on the carpet as the men eagerly wiped her, handling her body as they did so as I watched and wondered if the other man were going to enjoy her but he only used his tongue to keep her on a high as she squirmed and panted with the attention ending their visit soon afterwards. Ann retired as we men cleared all the evidence of the evening away, having to spend a lot of time cleaning the semen soaked carpet, laughing and joking as we recounted the evenings fun satisfied that the potion had done it. There was a subtle change in her over the next few days and she often spoke of her party, still wondering why she had behaved like she had done for a second time as she had never thought she would ever have sex with anybody but me, her body though had felt the need and it had taken all four times for the pricks to satisfy her. I could not tell her about the potion she had taken and when we were invited to another wine tasting I asked her if she would like to stay on afterwards to perhaps sample wine-mans unusual cock again, she declined and indeed we did not go in the end. Both wine-man and the importer were quick to contact us to see why we were not there and I made excuses that Ann was not feeling too well on the night so we had stayed home. She spoke to the importer the second time he rang and apologised for not going and after a long conversation told me that we had missed some bargains and he had offered to supply us with some wine at his prices as compensation for missing the night, she had agreed and he was going to bring some for us the next week, giggling as I looked quizzically at her, assuring me that there was not going to be a crowd there and there would definitely not be a repeat of last time. Knowing what might be in store for her again I was not so sure and my apprehensions grew as the visit got ever nearer, wondering what Pandora's box I had helped the instigators open and cajole my wife into sampling it's contents so far! Even with my new found unease, I was a little disappointed

when it was only wine-man and the importer that turned up, glad though that there was no awkwardness between them and my wife as she chatted with them and under protest agreed to have a couple of glasses of wine before they left. I perked up a bit when both red and white were opened and, as last time wine-man and I had the red while the other two selected white after it had been in the fridge to cool down, the importer giving me a knowing look as he returned from the kitchen with two glasses. We were on our second glass by the time the birthday party was mentioned as wine-man asked if we had finished off the evening with our photo session, Ann blushing admitting to crashing out exhausted when they had left so I had missed out on that. They were both apologetic and eagerly told her that they would have loved to see her being photographed and would she do them the honour of letting them take some shots of us together tonight by way of making up for it. She was crimson by then, politely refusing their offer so I risked joining in saying it would be fun and I was all for it and after looking at me in a funny way eventually agreeing and sent me to get the camera, laughing and saying I should be quick as she would probably change her mind in a couple of minutes.

Things soon got underway and I will not go into great detail, suffice to say we did end up having sex in front of the men as they used the camera and the hour we took had made both men very worked up and Ann told them she would pose on her own when she had showered and while she was away the importer admitted that he had only given her one dose of the stuff to see if it loosened her up again, he had cut the amount down though as he was interested in seeing what her more natural reaction would be like now that sex was involved in the visits. True to her word she came back naked and did some very naughty poses for them even using her vibrator in the end so nothing was left to the imagination, laughing all the while as she watched the men

Although Ann was very buoyant I was a little downcast, especially when it was only the importer that turned up and as he set his gear up Ann refused wine, saying she would have some later. It was a very good film though and there were a lot of ooohhs and aaahhs from my wife as she watched it and at last had a glass of wine as we watched it for a second time. As usual the men were very well endowed and the women made all the right noises as she took them and the man asked her what she thought of the sizes on show, blushing she said she thought they would take some managing, giggling as she mused to herself what it would be like. He then asked her if we were going to use the camera tonight and she surprised me as she readily agreed, saying she would love to but could she watch the film one more time while having more wine to put her in the mood, so a second bottle was opened. I went for the camera while the other two were watching the film and then slowly undressed her as it was about half way through, noting that she was very relaxed and her haloes and nipples reacted quickly as her excitement was obviously mounting. We were sitting each side of her on the settee and we both took turns caressing her and as her legs spread ever wider excited her clitoris, bringing it to hard gristly prominence as her juices started to flow freely and her gentle moans and gasps of arousal grew louder.

As the close-ups of the weapons in action were filling the screen it was the other man that said to her that he thought that even though she was very petite he would bet she could take one that size, she giggled and said she did not have that kind of experiences and chance would be a fine thing. We laughed as she went crimson, realising what she had just admitted to and he quickly took up the empty bottle and put the neck of it to her pouting vulva, easing it into her as she involuntarily spread her legs wider. She let out a long moan as he pushed it into her and the widening neck forced her vagina to stretch ever wider until she cried enough and so he just worked what she could take in and out of her until she screamed and writhed in orgasm. I quickly stripped and as he slid it out of her replaced it with my rampant cock, loosing control as I fucked her for all I was worth, quickly bringing her second orgasm on as she thrashed about squealing and gasping with the intensity of it. It took her ages to come down from her high and she was still as red as a beetroot and her body twitched every so often as I wiped my semen from her and watched as she rubbed the crotch of the other man through his trousers, telling him it was about time he let her get to grips with him for the first time and he had better undress. He was well worked up and did not take long to be naked and as Ann squealed and I gasped as we saw a not yet fully erect cock of a size that even put the ones in the film to shame. Ann had two hands on it and stretched his foreskin fully back and as she wanked it, it hardened and stood out from his body in all it

It was a sight to behold as she stretched his foreskin back as far as she could with one hand and cupped his balls with the other, her head bobbed backwards and forwards as she noisily sucked, making sure she just kept his bell-end in her mouth when she drew back to the end of his prick before taking as much of it as possible on her forward dip. She gagged a couple of times when she got greedy and tried to take more in than she could manage and I marvelled at her expertise, knowing that this was only the second cock she had ever sucked, it being inches longer than mine and probably a bit thicker as well made it all the more exciting to watch. The man started to breath heavily and in an excited but soft voice told her he was nearing his peak but she did not release him and as I watched the exposed part of his shaft pulse and a long moan escape him I knew he was ejaculating and she was drinking his spunk. She did not release his length until he was emptied and with a smile calmly drank a glass of wine, giggling wickedly as she saw I was rampant for a second time from my own excitement. She coyly blushed and went to the floor on all fours telling me I had better satisfy both our lusts and fuck her again and I buried my cock into her juicy vagina, taking my time to give us both as much pleasure as I could. She was quick to her climax and I could feel her sex flesh gripping my meat and knew she was still at the height of excitement over what had happened as she writhed on my cock. Her body was still quivering from orgasm as the other man knelt in front of her, his cock swelling once more and as I still thrust into her she wanked and sucked him for a second time rocking between us enjoying both pricks. It was obviously by chance that as I exploded into my wife with a satisfied moan the other man did the same and although she did not have an orgasm I could feel her vagina sucking spunk from me as she gurgled in her own satisfaction as she swallowed his for the second time.

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overtake her as he excitedly shot spunk into her while she writhed and gasped in pleasure. She was carefully wiped while wine-man disrobed and she squealed as she saw his unusual cock again as he advanced on her still prone body. Not have anything to do with photo-man or take any more photos for a couple of months. It was a couple of weeks before Ann's birthday, I had stuck to my guns and had not had a photo session so things were settled down when we were invited to another wine tasting evening and she was full of enthusiasm telling me she was looking forward to it so I had a wry smile to myself knowing that all the men that lusted after her body would probably be there. She soon brought things back to reality though by informing me that we were not to invite photo-man to the house afterwards, for obvious reasons. It was a well attended function and my wife was relaxed and mixed with everyone, taking compliments from a wine importer that was there and was even persuaded to pose for a few photos with him displaying bottles of wine on a table in front of them. They soon knew it was close to her birthday and the wine merchant took me to one side and asked if it was ok if he and the merchant gave her a bottle or two of good wine as a present, but did not know how to surprise her. It was photo-man that eventually gleaned from me that I would be taking her for a meal and then spend the rest of the evening at home so they asked if it was alright to call round. I was a bit hesitant but thought that Ann would feel there was safety in numbers so would not mind as the importer had also chipped in with a whole case and the two men would not be on their own so I agreed, hoping she would not panic and be mad with me.

About the Author

Still cajoling his young wife into extramarital experiences that are getting more regular and although some reservations start to creep in as she starts to enjoy it still excites him to want to put her into situations where she will take other men's cocks.

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