

Maritsa attends a bachelor party

Ted and I had been married for ten years, and were still madly in love with each other. In pleasing him, I also truly enjoyed acting out his fantasy, which is to watch me fuck other men. As I wrote in "Maritsa's first time", my first encounter with Ted watching me was with Robert and Jeff. At that time, Robert was engaged to Melissa, a pretty 21 year old. We see Robert and Jeff around town from time to time: at a restaurant, the movies, even while grocery shopping. Robert even introduced us to Melissa, his fiancée, who at first looked at me suspiciously, but after talking with Ted and I over lunch at the mall, now greets me with friendliness and warmth when we run across each other. It was later that I learned that Robert had told her absolutely everything that had gone on that weekend. A couple of weeks later, we ran into Jeff at a restaurant. He asked if he could sit at our table and talk with us if he promised to pay for our dinners. Ted and I looked at each other and shrugged... why not? After ordering, Jeff leaned his arms on the table, looked at us both, and said that Robert was getting married to Melissa in a week and a half. We both smiled and told him that was great. What Jeff wanted to talk with us about was Robert's bachelor party this coming weekend. He had not yet guaranteed any payment for an "entertainer", and wondered if Ted and I were interested in going; I would be that entertainer. It seems that Melissa, "Mel" to both Robert and Jeff, knew some girl or girls would be there for some wild sex, and wasn't too happy about it. After meeting both Ted and I, however, and noting our devotion to each other, she, for some reason, trusted ME! Even to fuck her Robert! That's when we learned that Robert had told her everything about that weekend with us. She had been quite upset at first, but after meeting Ted and I together, she realized that we were totally in love with each other, and that I was never going to try to take her Robert away from her. Ted and I had set up some rules, before we ever got serious about his fantasy. #1 was to avoid seeing the same men more than once. #2 was to keep a maximum on the numbers at six men at once. #3 was to ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS use protection. The three of us discussed these rules over after dinner drinks. I hardly ever drink, but the occasion seemed to call for one. At least for me! Jeff was about to buy a gross of condoms. I sure hoped that that would be WAY more than enough. As for having 15 men at the party, I kind of gulped, but said that I thought I could handle it, at least once and for such a special occasion. And as for fucking both Jeff and Robert this second time? That rule was to keep any guy from thinking he was special to me, and Jeff agreed that both he and Robert knew the truth. Could we agree to me fucking 15 men over a two day weekend? YES! And love every moment of it Ted stood by my side as I rang the bell to the top floor room of the Marriott at exactly 8:00 PM that Friday. I was VERY excited, and could tell that he was, too. When Jeff opened the door and saw us, he pulled me inside quickly and yelled into the room, "Hey Robert. Look who's here for you!" Robert appeared from around the corner of the top floor suite, took one look at me standing there in my floor-length leather coat, broke into a huge smile and shouted "Maritsa, you made it! I was afraid that you might change your mind and not come! Is Ted here, too?" Ted stepped in and closed the door. He smiled at Robert, shook his hand and answered "You know I wouldn't want to miss this party." Robert turned around to the CROWDED living area (it was a 3 bedroom suite with a large living area and a kitchenette) and announced our arrival. "Hey, guys, this is Ted and his wife Maritsa. Isn't she just as beautiful as Jeff and I said?" A loud chorus of agreement followed... then one loud "NO!" When everyone turned around to look at the offender, a nice looking guy, probably in his late 20's, stepped closer to me, looked me up and down, smiled and said "She's MUCH more beautiful... and sexier!" I flushed with the compliment, immediately smiled and decided that after Robert, this man would be the first to have whatever he wanted from me. I asked what they had been doing so far, and Robert showed me the big screen TV, with a porn flick on. Some little gal, not more than 18 if that, was sucking off two cocks at once. I wondered how in the world she was getting BOTH of those cocks down her throat. The guys all cheered as the two pulled their cocks out... pretty large ones, too... and jacked off, til they both shot their cum all over her face. I sat in an easy chair, took off my newly bought "tall stiletto hooker heels" and stepped in front of the TV. As I untied my long coat and laid it across the chair, showing that I was totally nude under it, I said "Isn't the real thing better than a movie?" My heart was beating so loudly that I thought everyone could probably hear it. One voice rang out loud and clear over the cheering, "Let me get my monster cock deep inside that gorgeous slut's asshole, and NOW!", and a very muscular man started forward quickly, his pants already off and stiff cock sticking straight up. Somewhere under the shock... and yes, even fear... caused by his outburst, I felt a pride to see that his so-called "monster cock" was not even quite as large as Ted's. The pride I felt was for my husband. Ted immediately stepped between me and the oncoming man, but he didn't really have to, because both Jeff and Robert stopped him with their hands on his chest. They told him and the whole room that I was to be treated nicely. And anyone calling me names or trying to force anything on me would be thrown out immediately. I knew that they had remembered Ted's words to them 4 weeks ago when they told them all that were there that there was no need to be pushy, because "This hot lady is enough for everyone here several times if you all just take it easy." Ted and I had discussed this quite a bit between meeting Jeff at the restaurant and now. We had met Melissa and liked her. She seemed to be a very sweet, clean girl and had been only with Robert for the last several years. Robert was also clean. Except for me that weekend 4 weeks ago, Melissa was the only woman that he had been with for several years. We felt that he also was very safe and clean, so I pushed him down on the easy chair, unbuckled his belt, unzipped his pants and pulled them down. I took his cock deep in my mouth and sucked him down to his balls. When he asked "Don't I need a rubber?" I told him "No, but only for you and only on this special day. I want to swallow your cum down my throat." The whole room heard and cheered. Hearing this started Robert shaking, and he came quickly. I gulped his cum down as I continued sucking him up and down until he was through. He leaned over and whispered into my ear, "Honey, Mel is great but she should take some lessons from you." For some reason, that pleased me greatly. I got up and turned around, looking for the man

who had declared that I was more beautiful and even sexier than Robert had said. His name was Bill. I pulled Bill into one of the bedrooms and laid him down on one of the beds: each room had 2 queen sized beds. I climbed up and straddled him while I rolled a condom down on his cock. The whole crowd watched as I slid my clean shaven, dripping wet pussy down around that cock and pumped and pumped until we both were moaning loudly with huge multiple orgasms. When I let him up, I turned around to see Ted watching me with his bright, shining blue eyes. I pointed to him to get over here. He immediately turned me on my back and started licking and fingering my still wet pussy while fingering it and my ass at the same time. As I turned my head from one side to the other, seeing all 15 hot, horny men watch me have my pussy licked and ass fingered, I started cumming and cumming, while I squeezed my hard nipples. I didn't want this to ever end. Ted climbed back up and, as he did with Robert and Jeff 4 weeks ago, turned me over on top of him on my hands and knees. He slid his large cock deep into my pussy and starting fingering my ass again. As he continued, I heard him tell one of the guys to slide his cock as deep as it would go into my ass. With both my ass and pussy being pounded, I turned to the rest and said I wanted more cock, and that I needed someone to bring it where I could suck it dry. I didn't even see who it was. I only saw a beautiful large cock where I could turn my head and suck it down. I was having orgasm after orgasm and loving every minute of it! Over the next four hours, I managed to fuck and suck all 15 of those hot horny cocks, usually 3 at a time... one in my pussy, one in my ass, and one in my mouth. I had fucked and sucked some of them once, some twice, and some three times... and we all collapsed in exhaustion. About 15 minutes later, I got up to use the bathroom (each of the three bedrooms had a separate bath.) As I looked at myself in the mirror, I wondered what I was becoming. Certainly, as the "muscle man" had said, I was quite a slut. Then I smiled and said to myself, "Yeah, but a damn nasty and satisfied slut!" Yes, I was still loving it. I was very sweaty, so I took a quick shower. As I did, Ted came in the bathroom.... I had forgotten to lock the door.... and said "Hey honey, how are you doing?" I turned off the water, opened the door and got out, dripping wet and still nude, of course. I gave him a big smile and said "I,m loving it, but I'm a bit tired right now." I dried off and asked him for my purse, which he retrieved from the living area, and reapplied some makeup. He looked at me and said "WOW!" You're still as hot, beautiful and sexy as ever. After another round of fucking, I slept that night between Ted and Robert. In the middle of the night, Robert woke up and fucked me again. I still wasn't making him use a rubber, and was still feeling very safe and hot about it. When he finished, he looked me straight in the eyes and apologized for the comment the muscle man had made. I told him not to worry about it, that it hadn't hurt anything and everything was going well, now. He then surprised me when he said that he wished "Joshua" hadn't been invited, but that he didn't think he could get away without inviting Mel's brother. I opened my eyes wide and asked if he wasn't worried about Melissa hearing all about this party from her brother and he said "Hell no. Mel knows all about it. Once she heard that it was you that was going to fuck us all, she got so turned on that we had to fuck right away. I've never seen her cum so hard. I loved it!" The next day we all slept late, then we had breakfast delivered. After eating and showering again, I went back and started our fuckfest all over again. In a few hours, Jeff was worrying that the 144 condoms were going to run out. What? I looked and sure enough, there were only about 20 left. I had fucked my way through about 124 cocks! WOW! I still get hot just thinking about that. Jeff started asking around about how many more they might need, but the guys were all about fucked out. 20 should last. They did, but with just one left. I had spent the last two days fucking 143 times! PLUS ROBERT! An hour later, after showering again and fixing my makeup, I dressed, which didn't take much, just my hooker heels and coat, and started our goodbyes. I left Robert for last. With Ted's prior approval, I stood on my tiptoes to reach his 6 foot frame, and gave him a long, hot kiss. It took the whole next week to rest up from Robert's party, but it had been worth it. That next Saturday, we went to Robert and Melissa's wedding. For once, I was wearing a very tasteful and classy dress. It was the first time I'd worn a bra, stockings and panties in a long, long time. Late at the reception, I finally had a chance to talk alone and quietly with Melissa. To my surprise, she apologized for her brother's behavior. "I'm really sorry about the way Joshua acted to you at the beginning of the bachelor party last weekend. Robert told me all about it and that brother of mine was just rude! But that's just Joshua, I guess." Mel was a bit tipsy from all the champagne, but she could still turn on that beautiful smile of hers. I asked her what she thought about it all, and she told me that after the first time, a month ago, she was very worried about what she had heard of me, but after meeting both Ted and I, she realized that our devotion to each other was real, so she stopped being so concerned. In fact, she went on, she was turned on enough about it to wonder what she would feel if she were there to watch, too. She surprised me again by asking if she or both she and Robert could come along with Ted and I sometimes to watch. I had to frown as I thought about it, and told her it might not be such a good idea. "You know, it took Ted and I a long time of happy marriage to feel so comfortable with each other that we could ever do this. You also have to remember that even watching, you will get so turned on that you will want to join in real quickly. A marriage has to be very strong for that to not destroy it." She said that she realized that, and asked why I did it. "I've thought about that a bit. All I can say is, first, that I really enjoy it. It's a huge turn on to know that you can please so many men so deeply, and of course the sex is FANTASTIC! And also that I love Ted so much that I will do ANYTHING that pleases him. If he wants his wife to be a total slut, then bring on the cock!" She laughed at that, but was still thoughtful. "You know," she said, "Robert has talked a lot to me about that lately, and we both think that what we have together is so strong that we could be the same as you and Ted. The only concern I have about it is the anal sex. I've only tried it once and didn't like it much. It HURT. And although I know that Robert truly loves me, even HE is afraid that he might not be able to hold back enough to teach me without hurting me." I told her "I'll tell you what, you two will be away on your honeymoon for the next two weeks. Talk about it. And if you BOTH feel the same way when you get back, give us a call, and we'll talk about it some more. Anyway, Ted is the best teacher ever about anal sex. I felt uncomfortable at first, but he had the patience to take it slow until I learned to really enjoy it. Does Robert REALLY feel comfortable enough

about it to allow that?" I had to admit to myself that the thought of watching Ted fuck Melissa's pretty ass was pretty hot! We both cried happy tears for her and I left. I wondered if I would hear from her again about that. I did, but that's another story.

About the Author

My husband loves to watch me fuck other men, and I love fucking other men, I usually fuck him and 2 - 6 men at a time, but have fucked as many as 15.... as the "entertainer" at a bachelor party for a friend. I LOVEDIT!!! 6 works best, so I can take 1 cock in my super wet pussy, one in my hot, tight ass, and 1 deep down my throat all at once, while the other 3 watch and wait their turns. I'm 5'6" tall, weigh 122 pounds, Hispanic heritage, wear a small size C or large size B cup bra, when I wear any at all. These are true stories about our "encounters". Hope you like them.

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