

Alana

The story of how I met, married and was eventually willingly cuckolded by my beautiful, sexy wife. She let me watch as she fucked her new lover. (MF, exh, voy, oral, wife-sharing, cream-pie, snowballing, cuck, rom)

Part 1 - Hot Wife Bridesmaid/Cuckold Husband

As I sit watching my lovely wife, Alana, fuck another man, I can't help but wonder how it got to this point. How did I let this happen? Why am I so turned on by it? Listening to my wife moan in pleasure, I think back to where it all began.

We had met four months before we were married, she was a clerk at the courthouse and I was a successful attorney. She was just so beautiful I couldn't take my eyes off of her the whole time I was in court.

After court was concluded, I made it a point to approach her with a question about what had gone on in my case. As we talked, I knew that this was the woman for me. Alana is strikingly beautiful, with amazing green eyes and long, thick dark hair. She was 36 years old when we met last year and she still turns heads as she walks down the street. She is 5'4" tall, and even though she carries a little extra weight in her butt and thighs, she has an amazing body.

Sitting there at her desk, I had to really concentrate on looking into her amazing eyes for fear that she would catch me looking down at her tits, which stuck out prominently from her sweater and looked to be about D-cups. She was recently divorced when we met and was struggling to support herself and her three young sons. Her ex-husband was a dead-beat and a cheater who had left town earlier that year.

As I mentioned, I am a successful attorney and I was fairly well known around the court as one of the most eligible bachelors in town. I make a very good living, have a nice house and I am a decent looking guy for a 40 year old. Although I had never come close to marriage, I had several long-term romances and enjoyed a fairly active sex life.

Despite my nervousness, I must have made a decent impression on her. Every time I would run into her in the courthouse, she always smiled and greeted me warmly.

Two weeks later, when I was in court on another matter, she approached me and bluntly asked me, "Why haven't you hit on me yet?" I was totally taken aback. I don't even remember what I stammered in reply. She continued by

stating, "Every damn lawyer in this courthouse has hit on me the first time they come in here... as if I want to sleep with most of these clowns. Every time you come in and you keep staring at me. So, why don't you ask me out?"

I finally found my voice and said, "Sorry about the staring. You're a very beautiful woman, as I am sure you know, and to be honest you are exactly my type. But, having worked in these courts awhile, and knowing my fellow lawyers as I do, I figured you had been hit on so many times that you were probably sick of it."

She smiled at me and told me that she appreciated the fact that I was a gentleman and that if I did ever decide to ask her out, she might say yes. Just as the words "What are you doing tonight" were about to leave my lips the judge took the bench, court was called to order and she walked to her desk. I spent the next hour painfully waiting for a break in the proceedings so I could ask her out.

We started dating and she was everything I had hoped she would be and more. In addition to her classically Irish beauty and amazing body, she was funny, smart and fun to be with. By our third date I knew I was going to ask her to marry me, even though we had not yet slept together and, in fact, I had not even seen her naked.

On our fourth date, she had dropped her kids off with her parents for the night, and I knew that there was a good chance I would get to sleep with my new love. After dinner and a nightcap at a nice restaurant in town, we headed back to my place to watch a movie I had on DVD that she wanted to see.

Before we could get the movie started she was all over me in an aggressive, sexy manner. She sat me down on the couch, turned the lights down low, turned on my stereo and proceeded to do a slow, sexy striptease and lap dance, spending a lot of time grinding her ass on my crotch and generally teasing me to the point I felt like my dick was going to burst through my pants.

I have always had a submissive side and been turned on by women who take charge sexually, so Alana was really getting me going with her aggressive, take charge manner.

Her sexy dance continued, and once she was down to her matching bra and thong panties I couldn't take it anymore. I pulled her down on top of me and started kissing her deeply. We kissed and groped each other like teenagers. When I reached for the clasp on her bra, she stopped me, wagged her finger in my face and said, "Not yet big fella."

She pushed me back on the couch and knelt down between my legs. She then proceeded to remove my shoes, socks,

pants and underwear, all the while staring into my eyes. Then, she leaned forward, still holding my eyes with hers and started to give me the most amazing blowjob I had ever received.

She started by slowing and gently licking my balls while also stroking my shaft up and down. I was just about ready to burst when she backed off just a bit. She then started to lick my cock from top to bottom, swirling her tongue around the head. The sensation was wonderful and just when I thought I would never want the licking to stop, she started sucking. Her mouth engulfed my shaft in a warm and wet paradise.

She bobbed up and down, alternating between slow, sensual licking and fast, aggressive sucking. As she sucked and slurped on my dick, the sights and sounds were almost too much for me to bear. This woman really knows how to suck a cock.

She continued to take me right to the edge and then pull back. The sucking and slurping noises she was making, along with the feel of her mouth and tongue on my dick were absolutely incredible. She knew just what she was doing. She sucked with abandon until I was just about to explode, and then slowed almost to a stop and then started again.

Her mouth was so warm and so wet and she looked so amazing with her beautiful green eyes locked on mine. After awhile I could not hold back any longer. I practically shouted, "I'm gonna cum!"

She didn't miss a beat. She kept sucking and looking into my eyes as I shot a load of cum that seemed like it would never end. She kept my cock in her mouth, swallowing most of my cum and kept slowly and gently sucking my dick as it softened in her mouth. Then, she sat up next to me and kissed me deeply, sharing the last bit of my cum with me. It was a bit of surprise, but not unpleasant. It was my first time to be "snowballed."

After the amazing blowjob was over, she pulled me to my feet and led me to the bedroom. I turned on some low lights and removed the last of my clothes as she lay down on my bed. Before I could mount the bed next to her, she told me to turn out all the lights. I obeyed her command and the room was completely dark.

I then climbed into the bed and started to kiss her, while again trying to remove her bra and thong. She again stopped me and told me to take off her panties.

Alana told me she wanted me to make her cum. I started to climb on top of her to make love to her, but she stopped me. She pushed my head down towards her pussy. I kissed my way down her body until I was between her thighs. When I got down there, I found that she was completely waxed and smooth as could be. I teased her by

kissing the inside of her thighs and only grazing her pussy with my lips and tongue. After a couple of minutes of that, she grabbed my head and pulled me tight to her pussy.

I dove in and did my best to give her as much pleasure as she had given me. I sucked her pussy lips and stuck my tongue inside of her. I licked and sucked and made humming noises while licking and sucking. I would gently tease her clit, then go right back to her pussy. She loved it. She moaned and writhed as I continued to work on her with my mouth and tongue.

After about 10 minutes she clenched her thighs around my head and shuddered with an orgasm. Her thighs held my head tight for over a minute as she shook and cried out in please.

After she had calmed down, I climbed up next to her and again started to kiss her. I tried again to remove her bra, but she stopped me and said, "Not yet mister. Just fuck me hard now."

My cock had come back hard and strong from the earlier blowjob, so I followed her command. I spread her thighs and mounted her. She was still wet from my oral attention and I slid right into her. As I slowly started to slide my cock in and out of her pussy she wrapped her legs around my back and pulled me tight.

She ground her pussy and clit against me and we rocked back and forth. Her pussy felt incredible pushed tight against my body. It took only two minutes of fucking before she started shaking and moaning as a second orgasm ripped through her body.

After her orgasm, she pushed me off, turned over and told me to do her doggy. Needing no further invitation, I knelt down behind her and pushed my cock back into her amazing pussy. Grabbing her hips, I started to slowly fuck her. She urged me on harder, pushing back against me and telling me, "Do it, fuck me harder, harder!" I started to pound away, my body slapping against her ass and thighs. It wasn't long before I felt my balls tingle and then shot my second load of the night into this amazing, sexy woman.

As we lay next to each other sweaty and out of breath, she told me that this was the first time she had been with a man in over a year and that she had not been with anyone since her no good, cheating husband had left. She said when he left she had sworn off of men for good, but now that she had met me she was ready to try again.

I asked her if I could see her tits now as I tried to reach for the clasp of her bra. They looked so big and full in her bra, I was dying to get a good look at them in their naked glory. She stopped me again and told me she had something to tell me.

She explained that after breastfeeding three children, her tits sagged terribly. Her once spectacular D cup boobs now resembled deflated balloons. In bras they still looked great, but she was not happy with them and actually thought that her sagging tits were one of the reasons her ex had left.

I could not have cared less and told her so. I told her that she was the sexiest woman I had ever been with. I let her know that I had loved her aggressive, take charge attitude toward sex and that no matter what her boobs looked like, she was the hottest woman in the world.

Alana was the woman I had been looking for my whole life. I had always had a thing for beautiful, brunettes and for sexually aggressive women. And, in Alana I had found one who was great in bed and apparently love to fuck and suck.

Over the next few months we got together as often as we could. I met her three sons, as well as her parents and things progressed nicely. Because of the time she spent with her boys we didn't get as much time to have sex as we would have liked. I discovered that she had an almost insatiable sexual appetite and that she loved sex. She gave great head, loved to have her pussy eaten and could come quickly and powerfully just from fucking. She was perfect.

Four months later we met we were married. We had a small ceremony in the backyard of my home. I lived in a spacious house set on just over two acres, so there was plenty of room for my new family.

As a pre-wedding present, I had paid for Alana to have a boob job. Because I had enough money, we were able to get a great doctor who did a wonderful job on her tits. They looked fantastic and she was very proud of them again.

After the boob job she began to dress in an even more sexy way than she had before, wearing lots of low cut tops and going braless whenever she could. She got many lustful looks from men. Secretly, I imagined scenes in which she allowed men to see her tits or even totally naked. The idea of other men seeing her nude really turned me on, but I was afraid to tell Alana. Instead, I just encouraged her to continue to dress as provocatively as possible.

We honeymooned for a week on Maui, and that is where this strange odyssey that has me watching my beautiful wife fuck another man began.

On our second night, after a round of vigorous fucking and sucking that saw me come twice and her many times, we put on our swimsuits and headed for the pool to cool

off. It was almost midnight and we figured we would have the place to ourselves. Alana was wearing a very revealing bikini top and thong set.

We found a secluded spot in the resort's pool and cuddled together under the water. There was a waterfall right behind us, with water cascading down from the hot tub that was hidden behind the rock waterfall. We were enjoying ourselves and I playfully removed her top, figuring nobody was around. She seemed to really enjoy the adventure and I was secretly hoping someone would come by and see her topless. I had brought our camera and was about to grab it and take a picture of my hot wife when we heard something.

The sound of the waterfall had prevented us from hearing two college-aged boys approach us. They were only ten feet away when they caught our attention. Alana ducked behind me, but this really did nothing to hide her newly magnificent tits.

The boys asked if we had seen a bathing suit float by. It seemed that on a dare, their friend had removed his suit in the hot tub, and then one of them had jokingly thrown it into the pool. Their friend was stuck in the hot tub without his suit and they had failed to bring towels with them, so he could not leave.

I told them I had not seen it, but started to act as if I was looking around. As I moved away, Alana was left totally exposed. I noticed that both of the boys were trying to conceal their growing erections. Figuring to have a little fun, I asked one of the boys to grab our camera and take a few pictures of us in the pool.

He was more than happy to oblige and he snapped several shots of us. Alana at one point allowed me to lift her high enough out of the water that the boys got a great look at her new tits and they snapped a great picture of her.

Just then the swimsuit floated by us. Alana grabbed it and then amazed me by walking to the edge of the pool, stepping out and walking away toward the hot tub without putting her top back on. Both the boys and I followed quickly behind.

Alana got to the hot tub, still proudly topless, and asked the third young man if he was missing something, holding out his swimsuit. His chin hit his chest in surprise as my beautiful wife stood before him, with her tits out for him to see. He shyly asked if he could have his trunks back. She eyed him for a minute before telling him, "Well, since you are sitting there staring at my tits, it is only fair that I get to see you, too. If you come out here and get it, you can have your suit back."

The boy paused, clearly confused about what to do. Alana

waited for a few seconds and then turned as if she was going to leave. The boy pleaded, "Please, can I have my trunks?" But, she stood firm, demanding that he come and get them.

He said, "Uh, I can't really come out now. I have this big problem."

Alana told him that it was nothing she hadn't seen before. So, the boy climbed out of the hot tub, and now it was my turn to be surprised. This young man was sporting biggest erect cock I had ever seen, which says a lot since the only erect cocks other than my own that I had ever seen up to that point had been in porn films. His dick was massive.

I could tell that Alana was surprised, too. She stood there with her mouth agape as the boy walked up and claimed his swimsuit. He pulled it on over his massive erection. Alana finally found her voice and said, "Well, nice meeting you boys" and we turned and went back to our room. She walked the whole way there topless, seemingly having forgotten to claim her top that I had been carrying.

When we got back to the room, she practically jumped me. She pulled my swimsuit off and threw me down on the bed. She then removed her bikini bottom and without any hesitation climbed onto my cock and started riding me. We fucked like animals. It was pure passion. She rode me and pulled my hands onto her tits. I twisted and tweaked her nipples and she bucked up and down on my cock. It wasn't long before she was screaming and shaking in the most powerful orgasm I had ever seen her have. This pushed me over the edge and I came deep inside her.

After our fuck was over, I asked what had gotten her so hot.

She said, "I don't know. It was something about showing off naked in front of those boys. Plus, that one guy had such a big, beautiful cock; I just got very horny and needed some hard, passionate fucking."

Something in my expression must have told her that what she said was of concern. She immediately started to tell me that she loved my cock and didn't want to have sex with anyone else, ever. My dick is not huge, probably average at best. Even though most guys will tell you there are big, I have always accepted that my almost but not quite six inch prick is not the most impressive tool in the box. But, I have always worked hard to learn how to use it right and also made sure that I was great at giving women oral, to make up for what might be considered a shortcoming.

But, something about the way Alana talked about that cock got to me. The lust in her voice actually turned me on a bit. I asked her if she had ever had a cock that

big.

She blushed a little and sort of stammered that it wasn't anything she thought about. I could tell she was holding back. I gently pushed her about it.

She finally admitted that her ex-husband had a really big cock. His was as large as the kid we had seen that night. She told me the only reason she had stayed with the cheating bastard was because of his big dick, and that was probably why he was able to get so many women to cheat with him, too.

Thinking that she had hurt my feeling, she immediately started to tell me that it was not important how big I was. But, then she looked down and saw that my dick was getting hard again. At my age, three times in a night was already a surprise, but something about the way she was talking started to get me hard a fourth time.

As she watched my dick grow, she asked, "What's going on down there?"

I admitted that seeing her practically naked in front of those college kids had given me a bit of a thrill. Seeing them lust after my wife had turned me on, and then seeing her eye that massive cock on the third kid had thrilled me even more. I even told her that sometimes I fantasized about other men seeing her naked.

She asked me what I would have done if she had taken off her bottoms in front of them. I didn't say anything in response, but instead I pulled her to me and started to lick and suck on her nipples.

We were both getting turned on by this little game. She started talking about how she was thinking about getting all three of those boys into the hot tub with her and all of them getting naked. Then, she would let them touch her tits and pussy under the pulsing, warm water.

I was really getting hot as she talked. She was talking about all the fun she could have with those three young cocks when she pushed me over on my back and climbed over my face. My wife's cum filled pussy was now right over my mouth and she was facing my now hard cock.

She said that she would start massing their big cocks under the water until they were all nice and hard. Then, she would invite them all up to our room. As she said that, she pulled my face into her messy, wet pussy. I could taste our combined juices as she ground her pussy on my mouth.

She said that when they got up here, she would have them sit on the edge of bed in a line. She would turn on some music and give them each a nude lap dance, just as she had done for me our first night together. She would let their hands roam freely over her body and she would rub

her tits in their faces and on their dicks. She would tease them until they were all nice and hard for her.

I was now devouring her pussy. I was as turned on by her as I had ever been. I couldn't get enough of her pussy or her story. The fact that I was tasting my own cum didn't slow me down a bit as I kept eating her.

She kept her story going, and she said she would then get on her knees and give each one of those young boys a hot, wet blowjob. I would have to sit there and watch and listen as she sucked all three. She would suck each one in turn until they had all cum in her mouth.

I kept eating her. She was now rubbing my rock hard dick. I was imagining the sight of my beautiful wife, with her dark hair falling down her back, her tits rubbing against the boys' thighs as she sucked their cocks. The images in my mind were vivid and they were bringing me close to another orgasm.

Her story continued as she said how after each of the boys had gotten their blowjob, she would lay back on the bed. She would invite them all to take a turn fucking her. She would start with the smallest dick and finish with the boy with the monster cock she had seen step out of the hot tub. She described how she would feel as he fucked her with his giant dick and how he would make her cum over and over again.

That did it. While I continued to eat her pussy, I felt my fourth orgasm of the night begin. Alana sensed it, too, and she dove down and took my cock into her mouth. I came immediately and she took my entire load into her mouth and then a massive orgasm ripped through her body.

She fell off of my face and lay down next to me. Immediately she pulled me into a deep kiss and when our mouths opened she passed my entire load of cum into my mouth.

Afterward, when we had both calmed down, we started talking about the evening. I admitted that watching her topless in front of the boys had been a turn on and that hearing her talk about fucking those boys and their big cocks had been even more of a turn on. I admitted that I had always enjoyed erotic stories about men watching their wives fuck other men while the husband watched. Those stories had always been the ones that I would really cum the hardest to when I read dirty magazines.

Alana told me that while she didn't lie when she said she was happy with my six inches, she did sometimes miss a really big cock sliding into her pussy.

I asked her why she had made me eat her after our fuck and about the "snowball" after I came. She said that she was enjoying exploring her dominant side. Her ex had always been the aggressive one, and she was really

getting into being the one who controlled the action and that I was willing to do whatever she commanded. Getting me to eat my own cum had been a real turn on, she said, as it demonstrated that I was willing to do anything for her.

After talking some more, we both agreed that the cuckold story she had shared was a fun fantasy, but that was all it was likely to be, a fantasy.

Or, so I thought.

For the next several months, our sex life continued to be great. As before, we could not fuck as often as we would have liked, due to having three kids in the house, but when we had the chance, we fucked and sucked with great passion. And, from time to time, we would talk about the fantasy of her fucking other men while I watched. This never failed to get us both hot and lead to many nights of passionate sex.

Our sex life also became more and more about Alana being the dominant one, with me taking a more submissive role. She would share my cum with me after each blowjob she gave me, and would from time to time make me clean her pussy with my tongue after we fucked.

About six months after we were married, we were scheduled to attend a wedding of Alana's good friend Jennifer and her fiancé Mark. Alana was going to be a bridesmaid in the wedding. The dress she was to wear was a two-piece, with a long skirt and sleeveless top. It was in a shade of purple that looked great on my wife.

We went to Victoria Secret the week before the wedding to pick out some really sexy underwear for her to wear. We knew we would be spending the night in the hotel after the wedding and it would be a good chance to get in a night of some serious sex, so we wanted something special for her to wear.

Alana was to be paired up with a groomsman named Steve, who lived about three hours away from us. We had met him at the engagement party for Jennifer and Mark. He was a handsome guy, tall and with a good body. Jennifer had shared a story with my wife about a time that Jennifer had actually slept with Steve when she and Mark had just started dating. Jennifer told my wife that Steve had the biggest dick she had ever fucked. When Alana shared that fact with me, she had a slight twinkle in her eye and it made me start to imagine watching Steve fuck my wife.

On the night before the wedding, at the rehearsal dinner, Alana spent a lot of time with Steve, both during the wedding rehearsal and sitting next to him at the dinner. He had a reputation as being a real lady's man, and I could tell he was making a big effort to charm my wife. She seemed to be enjoying his attention, too.

After dinner several members of the wedding party, including Steve, Alana and I, went to the hotel bar for some drinks and dancing. The bar had a small dance floor and a DJ, and it attracted a pretty lively Friday night crowd.

Steve had come to the wedding stag, so he spent a lot of time dancing with other people's wives and girlfriends, in particular my wife. They really seemed to have hit it off.

Almost everybody was fairly drunk as the party went past midnight. At one point while chatting with a couple of the wedding guests, I looked out to the dance floor and saw Alana dancing very closely with Steve. Their crotches were grinding together and his arms were wrapped around her waist. His hands were on her ass and he was pulling her into his body.

As I watched the action on the dance floor, I tried to continue the conversation I was having. It was getting more difficult as I watched my wife hump Steve on the dance floor. Moments later I excused myself saying I was going to get a drink. I wandered closer to the dance floor to continue to watch my wife and Steve. As I walked, I had to slouch over to hide my growing erection.

They danced their sexy dance for one more song, and then Alana came walking over to me. She had lust in her eyes. My wife grabbed me, pulled me against her body and kissed me hard. She then pulled me out of the bar and practically dragged me up to our room.

When we got to our room, she ordered me to strip and lay down on the bed. When I was lying on my back, my average sized dick pointing straight up, she started a slow strip. While she stripped, she told me about her dance with Steve.

She said that she had really enjoyed his company that evening, and that the more she danced with him, the more she found him attractive. As she peeled off her bra, she said that he had started to try and touch her tits and ass while they danced, and that she had let him feel her up.

She told me to start stroking my cock. I reached down and wrapped my hand around my shaft and started to beat off.

Alana went on to tell me that as they were dancing, she could feel Steve's hard dick rub against her. She said that Jennifer had told the truth and that he was really well hung. She said that she started to get dripping wet feeling his big cock rub against her ass and pussy as they danced. She then peeled off her panties and started to rub herself while I continued to beat off.

She started to rub her pussy and asked, "Do you like hearing about what I did with Steve?"

"Yes, I do." My cock was really hard as I kept stroking myself.

"Did you like watching him dance with me and touch me?"

"Yes, I did, very much."

With lust in her voice she asked, "Would you like to watch me fuck his big dick?"

As she said that I shot my load onto my stomach and chest. Several large jets of cum shot almost up to my chin.

"I guess that is yes," Alana said as she crawled onto the bed.

She scooped up some of my cum on her finger and held it to my lips. Holding her sticky finger just over my mouth she asked, "From now on, do you promise to do whatever I want and let me do whatever I want?"

I nodded my agreement.

"If you are really willing to do whatever I want and to never say no to anything I want, I want you to lick my finger clean of your spunk."

I pulled her finger to my mouth and sucked it clean.

"Good boy," she said. "Now get down there and make me cum."

I lay down between her thighs and stared at her beautiful, wet pussy. She was so excited she was practically dripping. I leaned in and started to gently lick her pussy lips. She grabbed my hair and pulled me tight and urged me to lick her harder. It took her only minutes to climax.

After I was done, she kissed me briefly on the lips and said, "You are a good little boy. Tomorrow is going to be very interesting." She then rolled over, pulled my arm around her and fell asleep.

Because of all the alcohol the previous evening, I wasn't sure if Alana would remember all that had gone on when we woke up the next morning. But, as I was in the shower getting ready to go to breakfast, Alana joined me under the warm water. She started to stroke my cock and asked me if I was still willing to go along with whatever she wanted. I told her I was. She stroked me for a few more seconds and said, "Good. Now wash my hair."

After I had washed her hair and scrubbed her body with some scented soaps, she had me dry her off and help her dress. We then headed out for breakfast and to do some shopping before the wedding.

As the day passed, Alana continued to tease me by asking if I was ready to do all she asked and if I was willing to let her do whatever she wanted, with whomever she wanted. Every time she mentioned it I could feel my cock stir. The day passed slowly in anticipation of the excitement of the evening.

The wedding was held in the early evening at an outdoor estate and park. The bride and her attendants were allowed to use the downstairs bedroom of the house on the estate to dress and get ready for the wedding.

After the ceremony there was a garden reception. The wedding party all sat at the head table and there was dance floor in front of their table with the guest tables on the other side. I sat at a table right next to the dance floor and across from where Alana sat at the head table. She was sitting right next to Steve.

During the dinner I could see that she was enjoying Steve's attention. The top part of her dress barely contained her magnificent tits, and she looked very sexy. I knew she was wearing her brand new sheer bra and thong panties that we had bought that week, and as I watched her and Steve, I imagined him seeing her as she removed her sexy undergarments.

During dinner, my wife and Steve spent a great deal of time talking closely to each other. I thought I even saw Alana's hand in Steve's lap two or three times.

After dinner there was lots of drinking and dancing. As she did the night before, Alana danced quite a bit with Steve. Again she danced close with him, and allowed his hands to roam free. I sat in my seat and watched it all with a growing erection.

While a slow song was playing Alana and Steve danced with their bodies pushed tightly together. I saw Steve lean down and whisper something in Alana's ear. She hesitated for a second and then looked over at me. She then shook her head, as if she was saying no.

They continued to dance and a few minutes later her whispered in her ear again. This time she paused, then nodded. Steve got a big grin on his face and then took Alana by the hand and led her off the dance floor towards the house where the bridesmaids had gotten ready. I waited a moment and then followed.

When I got to the house, I paused for a few moments, not sure if I really wanted this to happen. I was torn. I couldn't believe I had let things get this far. I had promised my beautiful wife that she could do whatever

she wanted with whomever she wanted. I had basically given her permission to fuck Steve. Did I really want this to happen?

My answer was pushing against my zipper. My cock was hard as rock and my pulse was racing. I had to admit that I was very excited about the idea of seeing Alana fuck Steve. Trembling with excitement, I stepped quietly into the house and towards the room where the women had changed earlier. As I approached the room I heard the sounds of two people passionately kissing.

I peeked through the door and saw them locked in a lustful embrace. Steve was practically lifting my wife off the ground as he groped at her ass while they kissed deeply, their tongues tangled together.

Alana pulled back and pushed Steve away. I was both happy to see her put the brakes on this affair but also disappointed that our fantasy seemed to be coming to a halt. I thought she was about to tell Steve that she couldn't go through with all this. I was wrong.

Instead of stopping things, she reached behind her back and started to undo her top. She slowly and sensually removed the top of her two-piece dress, revealing her sheer bra. She then reached back and unclasped the bra. She slowly let the shoulder straps fall, holding just the cups over her tits.

"So Steve, you want to see these?"

He could only nod.

She lowered the bra and then let it fall to the floor.

"You like?"

Steve nodded again.

She then unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor, revealing her sexy thong panties. She did a slow turn and then faced Steve again.

"So, what do you want now, Steve?"

He walked over and grabbed her and pulled her tight to him again and kissed her deeply. I could feel their passion from my vantage point peeking through the doorway.

While they continued to kiss, Alana pulled back slightly, reached down and started to unbutton and unzip Steve's pants. She then pushed them down to the floor. His cock popped free. It was exactly as she had described it. His dick was at least nine inches long and looked very thick.

Alana was still kissing him and started stroking that

monster cock. I was tempted to take out my cock and start beating off, but held back since I was more exposed standing outside the room and didn't want to get caught if someone came inside.

Alana guided her lover to a chair in the room and pushed him down into it. She then knelt between his legs and looked with lust at his giant prick.

She took his cock into her hand and started stroking it slowly up and down. Then she leaned forward and started to lick his balls as she continued to stroke his cock.

I couldn't believe how excited I was watching my wife suck another man's dick. My own prick was straining for release, but I knew I could not take it out. It would be bad enough if someone came in and caught my wife naked giving another man head, but to have me watching and beating off at the same time would be even worse.

As I watched, Alana stopped licking Steve's balls and started to lick and kiss his long shaft. She kept stroking it with her hand as she covered his cock with saliva. Finally she took the head into her mouth and started to suck.

Steve was leaning back and enjoying what my wife was doing to him. Alana has always given great head and this was one of the best blowjobs I had ever seen her give. She was really taking her time, sucking and stroking his cock first fast, then slow. She would take it out of her mouth and stroke the shaft while going back to licking his balls.

Steve was moaning his approval while telling her to "keep sucking it baby" and "yeah, suck that dick." His urging only made my wife work harder. She was clearly enjoying this man's dick as she sucked and slurped. She was blowing him so enthusiastically I thought that the sounds of her blowjob would soon be heard all the way back to the wedding.

After a few minute of sucking, Alana looked up into her lover's eyes and said, "I want to taste your cum. Please, cum in my mouth." She then dove back down on his cock, sucking with utter abandon. Her head bobbed up and down on his dick quickly as the slurping sounds increased. Steve started bucking his hips and I could tell he was shooting a giant load of cum into my wife's mouth. She kept sucking as he came, never letting his dick leave her mouth. Slowly he started to calm down and my wife let his softening cock fall from her mouth.

"My god, that was incredible," Steve told her.

My wife replied, "This cock is incredible. Do you think you can get it hard for me again?"

Steve looked around sheepishly. "Uh, maybe we should

find someplace a little more private. Do you think you can come back to my hotel room?"

"I would love to come back to your room, Steve."

Steve asked, "What about your husband?"

"Don't worry about him," my wife said, "He will go along with whatever I say. But, if you want to fuck me, you have to do as I say, too. Will you do whatever I say?"

"Yeah, baby, I'll do whatever I have to do if I can fuck you," was Steve's reply.

"Good, then get your pants on and let's get out of her." Alana then got up and put her skirt and top back on, leaving her panties and bra off. She then told Steve to wait five minutes before coming back out as she had to talk to her husband.

I quickly stepped outside the house and waited for her. She came out seconds later and walked right over to me and kissed me deeply, shoving her tongue into my mouth. I could taste the remnants of Steve's cum in her mouth.

"I saw you watching me," she said as she reached down and grabbed my hard as a rock dick. "I see you liked what you saw. Steve's dick is amazing, isn't it?"

"Yeah," I said, "it's pretty damn big. Are you really going back to his room to fuck him?"

Alana looked into my eyes and said, "No." Seeing my disappointment, she laughed and continued, "No, I'm not going to his room. You are going to drive us all back to the hotel and we are going to our room so you can watch him fuck me."

My cock grew even harder in her hand. She gave it one last squeeze and we walked back to the wedding. After congratulating the happy couple, we went and collected her things from the changing room and sought out Steve. We found him by the bar, sipping a beer.

Alana asked him if he was ready to go. He looked from her to me and back again, clearly confused by what was happening.

"Don't worry, my husband knows what is going to happen. He watched us while I was sucking your cock and now he is going to take us back to the hotel and watch us fuck."

Steve seemed stunned. Alana turned to walk away and said over her shoulder, "Coming or not?" He put his beer down and followed us as we left the wedding.

When we got to my car, Alana and Steve got in back while I drove. The hotel was normally a five minute drive from

the estate, but I was so excited we made it in three minutes. While I drove, I could hear my wife and her lover going at it in the backseat. When we got to the hotel, I turned and saw that during the short drive Steve had already gotten my wife's top open and was sucking on her magnificent tits.

As we got out of the car, Alana pulled her top closed, but did not button it. We walked quickly through the lobby to the elevator. Once in the elevator, Alana took her top completely off and pushed Steve against the wall and again kissed him deeply.

When we arrived at our floor, Alana just turned and walked topless toward our room with no cares as to whether anyone saw her.

Steve and I followed. I got to the room and unlocked the door and stood aside as my wife led her new lover into our room. As she walked, she unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor. She stopped next to the bed and stood there nude and looking sexy as hell.

"Steve, get your clothes off now and get over here and fuck me."

He didn't need any further instructions as he began to quickly strip off his tuxedo. He was naked in seconds and they tumbled onto the bed together.

I watched as my wife and her lover kissed all the while letting their hands roam over each other's bodies. Steve's dick was again hard and impressive. I sat down on a chair next to the bed and watched as my wife stroked his huge cock, getting it nice and hard for the fucking that was sure to come.

After a few minutes, Alana laid back and spread her thighs, urging Steve to mount her. He climbed on top of her and started to rub his big dick up and down her pussy lips. She moaned with excitement and urged him to enter her. He continued to tease her for a moment and then suddenly sunk his entire giant member into my wife's pussy in one stroke.

Alana cried out in pleasure as Steve began to fuck her slowly. She wrapped her legs around his back, urging him to fuck her deeper and faster. His nine-inch cock was buried balls deep in my wife and she loved it. She pulled him tight with her legs, moaning and crying out as less than two minutes into their fuck a massive orgasm ripped through her body.

Even as the orgasm was coursing through her she kept urging him to fuck her harder and deeper. Steve took her legs and put them over his shoulders and he sat up on his knees and started to pound hard into her pussy. They were like two animals now, as they fucked hard and fast. They were both grunting and moaning.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing. As I mentioned when I began, I couldn't believe I was watching my wife fuck another man and I couldn't believe how turned on I was by watching it.

I was getting very excited watching what was going on, but was not sure what to do. I wanted to release my cock and stroke it while I watched, but wasn't sure if I should. I was also slightly embarrassed to do so in front of Steve and his monster cock.

My mind was made up for me by my wife. As Steve continued fucking her, she looked at me and said, "Take out your cock and start stroking."

Remembering that I had promised I would do whatever she wanted me to do, I dropped my pants to my ankles and took my dick in my hand and started beating off for my wife.

Seeing my dick in my hand triggered another orgasm for my wife. She bucked and screamed with pleasure as Steve kept fucking her.

After her orgasm subsided, my wife pushed Steve off for a second while she turned over and got on her hands and knees. "Please, Steve, fuck me some more," she said as she offered him her pussy. He knelt behind her, grabbed her hips and started to fuck my wife again.

The sights and sounds were almost too much for me. Watching my wife get fucked from behind by another man while she moaned in pleasure, begging him to fuck her deeper, was almost too much for me. I was about to cum in my hand when Alana told me to stop stroking. "You can't come yet!" she commanded me. I stopped stroking, but continued to watch my wife and her big-dicked lover.

Steve's cock was pounding Alana's pussy from behind. He was fucking her so hard I could hear his thighs slapping against her ass. Alana said she was coming again and Steve buried himself as deep as he could as he also came. After a brief moment, he pumped into her pussy several more times, clearly depositing his cum deep in my wife's body.

They fell onto the bed in a heap. My wife lay on her back with Steve lying next to her on his side. His prick, now soft but still long and thick, lay against her thigh. They kissed gently as his hands rubbed her tits and stomach. Alana's thighs were open and I could see her stretched out pussy lips, as well as a thin trickle of Steve's cum starting to leak from her.

Turning to me, Alana said, "Sweetie, can you see what he did to me? Can you see how beautiful my pussy looks all stretched out and open?"

I stared at her pussy as a little more of Steve's cum started to leak out. She said to me, "Oh god, that was such a good fuck. Honey, I need you to help me out. I am so hot and wet down there. I need you to soothe me. Take off your clothes and come over here and lick me clean."

I hesitated. Watching my wife fuck another man was one thing. This was a fantasy we had shared for awhile. Even eating my own cum from her pussy was okay. But, to eat another man's cum from her pussy was almost too much for me to handle.

Sensing my reluctance, Alana looked at me sternly and said, "Remember, you promised you would do whatever I wanted. Well, I let you enjoy watching me fuck Steve, so now get down there and eat his cum for me."

My submissive side took over and I relented to my sexy, aggressive, dominant wife. First I stripped and then I lay down between her legs and teased her by kissing her thighs, my face just inches from Steve's soft cock. Then, I worked my way to her pussy. By the time I got to her lips, Steve's cum was practically pouring out of her. Even though it was the second time he had cum that night, he had clearly shot a large load of cum into her. I started to lick and suck her pussy, as she had ordered me to do, taking mouthfuls of his cum as I went.

As I sucked all of her lover's cum from her pussy, my wife kissed him and told him what a great lover he was. She told him she loved his cock and that he could fuck her whenever he wanted, as long as he let me watch each time.

After a few minutes she told Steve to get out of the bed. He went and sat in the chair I had been in while they fucked. She then pulled me up next to her and kissed me. She whispered in my ear, "Did you like that?" She felt my hard dick as is pressed into her thigh and said, "I guess you did. You loved watching Steve's big dick fuck me. You loved eating his cum from my pussy. You're my sweet little cuckold now, aren't you?"

I could not speak. I just kissed her and held her tight. "Yeah, you have done well. You deserve a reward." And then she pushed me on my back and kissed me. Then she started to lick her way down toward my dick, stopping to lick and tease my nipples, something I always enjoyed.

When she reached my dick, she didn't take her time. She took me into her mouth quickly and started to suck me as fast as she could. Less than a minute later I shot my load into her mouth. As I still lay on my back, she came up and kissed me with an open mouth, letting my entire load of cum spill into my mouth. She then told me to swallow it all, which I did.

My wife then turned to Steve and said, "See, my cuckold will do anything I want, including eating two loads of

cum."

Steve was still soft as he sat watching us on the bed. When Alana asked him if he could get his dick hard again, he just shook his head no. "Sorry, but I am wiped out. You wore me out."

My wife then said, in her commanding voice, "Well, then, you're no good to me anymore. Get your things and get out. If you can't fuck me anymore, we're done for the night."

Steve pulled his pants and shirt on, gathered the rest of his stuff and left.

Alana pulled me close to her and we snuggled together, holding each other's nude bodies closely.

She put her mouth next to my ear and moaned, "Honey that was great. Thank you so much for tonight. I love you so much and I love that you are so secure that you let me fuck Steve. Please tell me that what I did and said tonight didn't hurt you."

I held her close. I had loved every second of what had gone on that evening and told her so. I told her that I loved her aggressive, dominant, sexy side and that I was very happy with what had happened and that I hoped we could do it again soon. I told her that I would always do whatever she wanted and I would always let her do whatever she wanted.

Alana fell asleep in my arms. As I lay there holding my beautiful wife, I wondered what future adventures we would share together.