

Anne Marie: Slutwife

My wife Anne Marie is in her mid thirties, five ft. seven inches tall, with long auburn hair and dark chocolate eyes. She has awesome long legs, and a playboy bunny ass. Her breasts are small and firm, and her nipples are incredibly long and sexy when she is turned on. We have always been pretty open towards sex and have shared our fantasies with each other often during our lovemaking. My number one fantasy had always been to see her pleasure and be pleased by another man. She had begun fantasizing about being taken by a man while I am forced to sit back and watch.

The following is an account of the first time Anne Marie ventured into the "slutwife" lifestyle. I had invited a good friend of mine named John to come hang out, drink a few beers and smoke a joint. I didn't tell Anne Marie he was coming by, instead I ran her a hot bath with bubbles and candles and wine, you know, the whole ball of wax. I know that usually after one of her special baths, she will put on a real sexy outfit for me and we will spend the evening making mad passionate love.

John arrived while Anne Marie was still in the bath, and we sat at the kitchen table and drank a beer. John is a pretty good-looking guy, and being single he gets his share of hot women. I had over the years, noticed an innocent flirtation between he and Anne Marie, and she would even bring his name up during her fantasies from time to time. After she would cum though, she would always say she didn't think she could ever really fuck him because he was too cocky and conceited. I figured that these feelings were perfect for her desire to be "taken" by a man.

I told John to keep his voice down, because I had not told Anne Marie he was coming, and if he was lucky, she would come out of the bath dressed in a real hot outfit. He perked up immediately, and said that he couldn't be held responsible for his actions if she looked too hot. I told myself this was going to be a piece of cake.

About five minutes later, I heard the bathroom door open and Anne Marie walking down the hallway towards the kitchen. When she came through the doorway, she was a sight to behold. She was wearing a short black spandex skirt that just covered her ass. She had a white (pretty much see through) tube top on, and it was clear that she wasn't wearing a bra. She finished off the outfit with a pair of thigh-high stockings the tops of which stopped about 4 inches from the hem of her skirt and her high-heeled black "fuck-me" pumps. She was obviously going for her "slut look" tonight, as she knows that is my favorite (I am so fucking lucky).

She immediately noticed John sitting at the table, and her hand shot up to her mouth as she mumbled something I couldn't understand. She stood there for a good thirty seconds, blushing like crazy before she apologized and said she better change. After John put his tongue back in his mouth he said not to change on his account and that she looked incredibly sexy. This made her blush some more, and for the first time I noticed her nipples had grown at least two inches through her tube top. I said, "What the fuck, you look great. You might as well just sit down and have a beer."

Anne Marie sighed and as she walked to the table she tried to pull her skirt down over her exposed thighs. John looked at me and said he hoped I remembered what he said earlier (about not being responsible for his actions). I laughed and told him that I couldn't blame him. My wife was furious with us as we wouldn't let her in on our little private joke, but she had to stop pouting to get up to answer the phone. It was her sister calling, so Anne Marie said she would only be five minutes or so, and took the phone in the bedroom. John just looked at me and said that he knew all these years that Anne Marie

was hot, but this was just too much for him to take. I guess I shocked the hell out of him by telling him that if he wanted her that badly why didn't he just get up and take her. I then came clean with my plan and told him of both Anne Marie's and my fantasies. He asked if I was sure I could handle watching my wife suck and fuck him all night long, because that's what he was going to do. I said I can't wait to see it and I told him not to take no for an answer.

When Anne Marie came back in the room, she took the seat next to John (slut?), and after smoking a joint the flirting and sex talk started up. I noticed that John kept putting his hand on Anne Marie's leg above her stocking tops and below her skirt hem while glaring at her now rock hard nipples through her top. She kept moving his hand away but he was persistent. We were pretty buzzed by this time, and John was making no effort to hide his lust for Anne Marie. At this point he just turned to me and said out loud, "Buddy, I think I'm going to fuck your wife". Anne Marie's mouth dropped open and she said, "I don't think so", as she stood up from the table and glared at me. I just shrugged my shoulders and said, "I think she wants it, look how hard her nipples are".

Anne Marie gasped and moved away from the table, but John got up and cornered her against the wall. He pressed up against her and she tried to push him away, but he was too strong for her. She was trying to fight him off, when he got even closer and went to kiss her. She tried to move her head away, but he had her a pretty compromising position and she was forced to return his kiss. John's hands started to roam all over her body, and once they reached her ass I heard her let out a low moan, and all her resistance began to drain away.

He turned her around so that her back was towards him, and as his hands went under he skirt he pulled it over her ass. She was not wearing any underwear, and as John reached around in front of her I was shocked to see her lean forward and spread her legs giving his fingers clear access to her glistening wet pussy. He was kissing the back of her neck and playing with her clit and Anne Marie was now moaning uncontrollably. She murmured a weak "please no.....don't" but her body was betraying her real desires. John turned her back around, and pulled her tube top over her head. He bent his head down and took one of her big nipples in his mouth while gently pinching the other with his fingers. He then kissed her again, and before long she was sucking on his tongue like there was no tomorrow.

It was a beautiful thing watching my wife transform into this uncontrollable slut, right before my eyes. She told him that she had been dying for him to fuck her since the first day I introduced them, and he said he was going to do things to her that she had only imagined. With that, he told her to get on her knees because tonight she was his slut and she would do anything he asked.

Once on her knees, Anne Marie unzipped my friend's pants and pulled them off of him. She started licking and rubbing his cock through his underwear, and now it was John's turn to moan. He had both his hands on her head and was pulling her mouth to his cock when she started to peel off his briefs. She took his cock in her two hands and for the first time in a while acknowledged that I was still in the room. She looked at me and said, "Honey, my God his cock is so big". I have to admit that she was right; it was about 8 or 9 inches long, and pretty thick. She proceeded to lick from the under side of his balls to the tip of his cock, taking extra time tonguing and licking the head. John started to thrust his cock in and out of her mouth, and she stopped only long enough to ask him to fuck her face. She had her hands on his ass, and she was pulling him into her.

I was amazed to see her totally deep throating this huge cock. John turned his head to look at me and said "your wife is sucking my cock so good, dude, I think I'm going to cum in her mouth for her". Then he looked at Anne Marie and said, "Now wouldn't you like that, baby?". Anne Marie just looked up at

him while his cock was still in her mouth and nodded her head, yes. When he started to cum, Anne Marie reached down to play with his balls. With her other hand she milked his long cock into her mouth. She tried to take all his cum in her mouth, but it was just too much for her. As John kept cumming, Anne Marie kept jerking him off all over her lips and then her nipples. When he was finally done, she put his now semi erect cock back in her mouth and completely cleaned him with her tongue.

I realized at this point, that I had unzipped my pants, and was rubbing my own cock the whole time I was watching this incredible action. It was the hottest thing I had ever seen in my life, and my cock was wet with pre-cum. When John finished getting the blowjob of his life from my gorgeous wife, he helped her up off the floor and told her to go wash up, brush her teeth, and to go fix her makeup. She was then instructed to meet us in the bedroom. He told her to take the skirt and top completely off but to leave the thigh-highs and pumps on. While Anne Marie was in the bathroom getting fixed up, John asked me to provide him with condoms, lube (we use a water based lube called WET) and four or five scarves or neckties. I got him what he asked for, and he told me to sit down in the chair directly across from the bed. He said that as he understood it, part of the fantasy was for her to be taken while I was forced to watch, so he put my hands behind my back and tied them to the chair.

When Anne Marie came in, she had an animal look in her eyes. She saw me tied to the chair and said to John, "Don't make me wait any longer for that big cock. Please fuck me". He said, "Patience, babe. I'm in control here". With that, he told her to get on the bed and lie on her stomach. He took two of the scarves and tied her hands to the bedposts, and then he made her spread her legs and proceeded to tie her feet to the footboard. There she was, tied spread eagle, face down on the bed. He told her to put her ass in the air and as she did, I could see her swollen pussy lips begging for cock. Anne Marie looked over to me and said, "I cannot wait for your friend to stick that big cock in me. Please fuck me now, John".

John took his shirt off and was now totally naked. He climbed on the bed between her legs and started spreading her ass and pussy with his hands. Anne Marie was once again moaning in ecstasy. John bent his head down and slowly began licking the inside of her thighs. He moved his mouth closer and closer to her pussy until he was sucking on the lips. When his tongue touched her clit, she let out a loud "YES" and her body started to convulse. She said, "My god, I'm cumming. I'm cumming on your face." With that John thrust his tongue into her pussy while grabbing her hips forcing her back onto his face. Anne Marie was bucking and yelping and begging John to spread her pussy open. He reached over and poured some of the lube on her ass and then he got up on his knees and rested his cock in the crack of her ass. She kept thrusting her ass up against him trying to get that cock inside her, but John wouldn't stop teasing her. He continuously slid his cock from the top of her ass to her clit until she came for a second time. As my wife was cumming, John leaned back and said to me "You are one lucky man, your wife is a hot piece of ass, and I haven't even fucked her yet."

By now Anne Marie was almost sobbing. She just kept repeating, "Please fuck me, please fuck me." John told her that he guessed he made her wait long enough, so he pulled a condom over his cock and got back between her legs. He placed the head of his cock right on the outside of her pussy and while spreading her lips with his fingers slowly entered her. Anne Marie screamed into the pillow and once again tried to push her ass back against him. He smacked her hard on the ass and said, "I'm fucking YOU, you are NOT fucking me. So if you throw your ass back again, I'm going to stop." With that Anne Marie said, "God no, I'm sorry, I won't do it again. Please fuck me. Pound the shit out of me". He told her to be a good girl and she would get the fucking of her life. As he grabbed her hips again, he pushed his entire cock into her. I couldn't believe she took the whole thing, but she was so wet that he fit easily into her.

Anne Marie looked at me and said, "He's fucking me, baby. Oh his cock feels so good". John started to pick up the pace, and now he was forcefully pulling her hips back towards him. Anne Marie just kept grunting and growling and pleading with him not to stop. He was now pounding her full force. As he felt her start to cum yet again, he put a finger in her ass, and she had what looked like the best orgasm I had ever seen her have. She screamed out, "Oh fuck, I love your cock!" I didn't think it possible, but John started fucking her even harder and faster. He said, "I'm gonna cum" and Anne Marie begged him to cum on her ass. John pulled out of her pussy and ripped the condom off his cock. He slid it up and down the crack of her ass again, and I heard him tell her he was cumming. He shot his load all over her ass and her back and the back of her legs. To say she looked hot is the understatement of the year.

He finally untied her and she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply on the lips. She reached down and gently massaged his balls while she kissed her way down his chest to his stomach. Finally her lips met the tip of his dick, and she cleaned him with her mouth, once again. John told her to go over to me and rub my cock through my pants until he got hard again. Anne Marie came over to me and stuck her tongue in my mouth. The smell of another man on her was intoxicating. She reached down and felt my throbbing cock through my jeans. She asked John if she could unzip my fly and he said, yes as long as my underwear stayed on. She was now rubbing and grabbing my balls, and telling me what a great fuck my friend is. She said that his cock throbbed inside of her and it was like nothing she ever felt before. Just when I was about to cum, John said to her "Come here, Anne Marie, come sit on my cock".

I was forced to watch for another two hours, while they fucked and sucked in numerous positions. When Anne Marie was once again sucking John's balls and cock, she reached over and touched my thigh. That put me over the edge and I came in my underwear.

After what I think was her fourth orgasm, Anne Marie finally closed her eyes and collapsed on the bed. John came over to me and untied my hands (which had lost circulation a long time ago). He said, "Dude, that was the best fuck I ever had. I don't know what to say" I said to just say thanks, and who knows maybe someday we will have a repeat performance.