

A Flirty Wife

Yes, I know that one should practice safe sex and I'll never do anything like this crazy again, but it was a spur of the moment thing and alcohol clouded my judgment. What can I say?

I am 27 years of age and I was married at 18. I'd never been with another man, until several months ago.

I am often teased about my red hair and a slight sprinkling of freckles and my 38-D tits.

At my place of employment we work different shifts. There are a lot of blacks working the swing shift, and I've become friends with some of them over the past couple of years.

One is an especially good friend. Jeff and I often joked and talked about sex. We'd kid each other about interracial sex and what our baby might look like. He was so black and I was so white neither of us could quite imagine what our child would look like. Yeah, I know this was a strange relationship, but I was attracted to Jeff and we kidded all the time like that.

Anyway, one night after working the swing shift, we got off at midnight. We joked and flirted about going out to a nightclub. My husband was over until very late visiting his family across town and for some reason I decided to take Jeff's joke seriously and accepted his offer to go out, saying that I had time for a couple of drinks. I figured that I would still be home before my husband and I was attracted to Jeff.

We went to a local club a mile or so away from work, with a couple of Jeff's friends and Jeff and I sat in the back seat of the car. I guess I expected something to happen or I wouldn't have accepted his invitation, but Jeff was a fast worker. He knew what he was after and I guess so did I.

He immediately started kissing me, pushing me back against the seat. At first I protested, knowing that the two guys in the front seat would know what we were doing. Then he began to feel me up while covering my mouth with his and I started to really get into it and even spread my legs like some kind of whore when he shoved a hand between them rubbing my pussy slowly up and down through the material of my clothing.

Jeff even managed to get my blouse open and free my tits from my bra before we reached the club. I knew that I was exposed to all of them, but I was so excited by what was happening to me that I strangely didn't care.

Once inside we had a couple of drinks and I admit I was buzzing, but that's no excuse for what happened next. Jeff slow danced with me rubbing his muscular body against mine. He whispered in my ear that he wanted to fuck me in the worst way. He even suggested that we go out to his buddy's car and do it in the back seat.

I said no way, that if we did it, I wanted to go to a motel. That's all he had to hear, in no time we were leaving the club hand in hand. I was surprised when I realized that all 4 of us were leaving the club. After some argument I agreed to fuck Jeff - and only Jeff - but eventually I gave in to letting the others watch us. By that time Jeff's fingers were making me absolutely crazy.

It was such a trip to walk into the sleazy motel with three handsome black men, and watching the clerks eyes bug out. I knew he thought I was a whore, but I didn't care what he thought just then.

It was thrilling to undress in front of all those men and when Jeff positioned me on my hands and knees on the bed and climbed on top of me. And when he stuck it to me I could hear the other men moaning in lust as Jeff fucked me doggy style. He was very vocal and kept asking me if his black dick felt better than my husband's white one. Did I like them long, dark and thick? It was so strange to have this strange man fucking me and talking dirty, it made me crazy.

He kept asking me if he was a better lover than my husband and finally I had to admit that he was. He was hung like a horse and I was feeling sensations the likes of which I'd never experienced with my husband. Finally I made him do me missionary style and wrapped my legs around his humping butt and started fucking him back frantically.

We both came at the same moment and Jeff quickly pulled out of me and shot his hot sticky white load in the crack of my butt. I could feel his hot fluid running down my inner thighs.

When Jeff pulled out of me and shot his cum on me, he was immediately replaced by another black dick. I hadn't noticed until that moment that the other two guys had stripped and were jacking off to the sight of Jeff and I fucking.

In the end, they each fucked me and Jeff did it twice. I had never even dreamed of doing something like that before, but once it started, all I wanted was more, and by the time we were done I was a hot sticky mess, but a really satisfied one.

When I arrived home, I had barely enough time to shower and get myself cleaned up and in bed before my husband got home. He was tired and we both fell right asleep.

In the morning, we made love like we'd done a million times before. But this time, all the while my husband was fucking me I was thinking of the gangbang I had experienced with those well-hung black guys just a few hours earlier. And I must confess, I came violently when I briefly thought of what they were going to do to me after our next shift.