

Loves Taste

Before I tell you my TRUE story and how it came about let me tell you that my husband loves to eat other men's cum out of my pussy! And I love having it put there by another guy and love to have my husband suck me afterward. So that's what this is about. But the way it occurred was very interesting.

I am 27 years old, 5' 7" tall with my husband calls the sexiest legs in town, with 36c tits that don't really need a bra except to hide my extra big nipples. I work out regularly and have a very nice build, that is envied by most of my friends. I am a natural red head on top and on my slit. My husband Bill is 10 years older than I am, and is in top physical shape himself. With an average or so 7" cock. WE have two children, (another reason I am proud of my body) One 5

and one 6. We have been married 8 years.

We had never really discussed any fantasies with each other while made love. Although I did seem to notice that Bill would become very horny, whenever we went out dressed up, especially if I dressed kind of sexy. Bill would often encourage me to not wear a bra, depending on

where we were going. I have to confess, I also enjoyed the looks that

I got from the other husbands too.

One evening last fall, our friends and neighbors and us were to go over to another couple's anniversary party. Bill was upstairs still getting dressed, and I had gone downstairs to the laundry room in my robe and panties to get a clean bra out of the dryer. Our laundry room

is off of our kitchen by the back door of the house. John and Marie, the

people we were going with were to come over when they were ready. They

always used our back door since they lived behind us.

I had found the bra I wanted out of the dryer, and had taken off

my robe, when in the back door came John. Since the laundry door was open, he peered in as I was standing there in only my transparent bikini

briefs and my naked breasts open to his view. I didn't quite know how to react, so I tried to cover my breasts with my hands. John's eyes lowered to the red triangle between my legs and then muttered "oops sorry" and went on into the kitchen. I put my robe back on and went into the kitchen. John was sitting at the kitchen table as though he had just come in. He told me that Marie was still getting ready and would be over shortly. As I started to go back up stairs, I saw John stand up and go to the refrigerator for a beer. I froze on the stairs

when he turned back towards the table. He had a big hard on tenting the

front of his pants. He didn't know I was still on the stairs, and could see him.

As I continued upstairs to our bedroom, I got kind of a warm feeling, knowing that I had caused another man to get hard. When I got into the

bedroom, Bill was tying his tie. I told him that John was downstairs and that Marie would follow. I then told him about what had happened. Bill listened intently as I related how John had gotten a view of me in the laundry room. He wanted to know if he had said anything, what he did, did he get excited? As I jokingly told him how I had seen the tent in John's pants as I came upstairs, Bill unzipped his pants and pulled out his cock, I gasped as I looked down, he was hard as a rock.

Bill pushed me back onto our bed and got down between my legs and

began sucking my cunt through my panties. He was like a wild man in heat. After a minute or so of being sucked through my panties, I was getting hot as hell too. I reached down and put my fingers in the waste

band of the panties, to pull them down so I could have his tongue enter

me. But as soon as the panties were off, Bill straightened up and put his cockhead against my slit and was inside of me in no time. I must have been hotter than I thought, because I started to cum as he entered

me. Bill shot a huge load into me almost immediately as I began to cum.

We didn't have much time to lay in each other's arms, so I finished getting dressed. Since my panties were sopping wet from my juices and Bill's mouth being on them, I went to my drawer and got out another pair. Bill came over to me and asked if I would do him a favor? "Would

you go without panties tonight?" At first I put up a feeble argument, but the more he suggested it, the more exciting the thought was. Since

my long legs were tan, I didn't need any panty hose either. And since the skirt I had picked out to wear was just above the knee, Why not?

At the anniversary party, Bill would feel me up every chance he got, knowing that my pussy was bare under the skirt. One time during the evening I was sitting across from Ron, whose wife Lesa was in the hospital after having a baby. I noticed Ron staring at my legs during the evening and sometimes trying to get a schoolboy glance up my skirt

whenever he could. I noticed Bill motioning for me to come into the kitchen, and got up to see what he wanted. He was alone in the kitchen

when I came in. I immediately noticed that he was almost fully hard. I ran my hand over his bulge and jokingly asked "Do you want to fuck right here". He quickly led me to the door to the basement and we went

onto the steps. He stood at the top with the door behind him, as I was a couple of steps down. Bill pulled his hardening cock out and I leaned forward and sucked him into my mouth. He groaned as I took him in deeply, feeling my own juices begin to flow, and expecting to get fucked right there in the basement.

But Bill had other ideas, as he began thrusting into my mouth, he began to talk to me. "Have you noticed how Ron has been looking at your legs?" "MMMM" was all I could say around his shaft. "Does it excite you to know you're not wearing panties?" "UHummmmm". "I'd like you to give him some peeks at your pussy! Would you do that for me?" Me thinking that it was only his cock doing the talking, "UHummmmm" "And if he wants you to go somewhere with him, I want you to go, OKAY?"

"UHummmmmmm" Then his cock stiffened and he shot the largest load ever down my throat. But to my surprise, he didn't soften, instead he hoisted my skirt and bent me over and entered my slick pussy easily. He pumped in and out of me rapidly while he continued to give me his instructions on teasing Ron. As he fired another load of cum up my cunt, I had a violent climax around his spasming shaft.

After straightening ourselves out, we went down to the freezer and got out some ice, so that if anyone saw us we had an excuse. Since the

heat of passion was over, I asked Bill if he had meant what he said. I

honestly thought he would say no. But to my surprise he confirmed that

he wanted me to do it. "And what if Ron wants to take me out in the woods and fuck me?" I said. "Then go" Was his answer. I was kind of pissed

off at the moment, knowing that my husband was serious about having me fuck another guy.

By the time I got back to the living room, I was mad enough to go

through with it, just to teach Bill a lesson. When I got back to the living room, it had thinned out some, so I sat across from Ron again. As soon as I sat down, I could feel and see his eyes on my legs. So I didn't cross my legs, but let them part slightly. Then when Ron was staring up under my skirt, I let them part wide enough for him to see my bushy pussy with no panties. I grinned inwardly as I watched the bulge in his lap grow and grow.

I got up and went into the kitchen and got another drink, and then

went out onto the patio where most of the people were. It didn't take long before Ron came up to me and starting talking. In a low whisper he asked "What are you trying to do to me?" I asked him waht he was talking about? "You know, spreading your legs and no panties". I asked him if he had liked what he saw? "I'd like to do more than just look". He went on and explained something to me that I didn't know. His wife had some complications late in her pregnancy, and in the last 2 months they were not able to have sex. I asked "But didn't she take care of you in other ways"? He answered, "You don't know her, she said we must both endure until she had the baby". The thought of him not having any sex exxcept maybe his hand was exciting me.

He asked me if we could go somewhere private. As I glanced down to his crotch, I let out a low gasp when I saw the bulge creeping down his leg. We were standing in a corner and nobody was paying attention, so I let my hand cup his hardness. He was definately better hung than Bill,

he was longer and thicker. Ron let out a disappointed groan as I pulled my hand from his hard cock. "You are driving me crazy, I'm going to have to go into the bathroom and stroke myself off". I dropped my hand to his bulge again and squeezed the head. I said "Lets see if we can't go out

away from the house so we can take care of this growth in your pants".

I looked around for Bill as Ron and I slowly worked our way into the house and then into the garage. From there we were alone as we snuck

out into the wooded area at the side of the house. Once we got deep into the woods, Ron pinned me up against a large tree as we kissed deeply, all the time his hard cock was pushing against my mound. My pussy was on fire as I reached down and unzipped him. His hand went under my skirt and his fingers slid into my wet pussy. His cock was

so hard and big, that i could not maneuver it out of his zipper. I had to unbuckle his pants. I broke our embrace and dropped to my knees in front of him. As I dropped his shorts down, I moaned as his

beautiful cock sprang out towards my face.

His cock was at least 3 inches longer than Bill's 7 incher and about a third thicker. I moaned as I wrapped my hand around the shaft

not being able to close my fingers due to its thickness. Ron's hands

went to my shoulders as I leaned forward and licked a glistening drop

of pre cum from the tip. I began giving him a much needed blow job. I was looking forward to having his cock empty into my mouth, since

he must have a terrific amount stored up. As I sucked, I caught a movement out of the corner of my eye. I moved around on my knees, and

moved Ron with me, so I could see better.

There, only 10 feet from us, stood my husband behind a tree and

was watching us. Most of his body was behind the tree, but I could tell

by the jerk body motions that he was jerking off as he watched. That

excited me terribly. Here i was, cheating on my husband for the first

time, but doing it in his full view as he jerked off! As I continued

sucking Ron, my hand crept to my slit and caused a delicious cum, as

soon as my finger came in contact with my clit.

Ron was close also, as he pulled my head from his cock, and said

"You better stop, I can't take too much more, let me fuck you". I squeezed his cock shaft as i looked up and said "I want you to shoot into

my mouth first, then we'll fuck". Ron let out a gasp as my lips took

him in once more. And only seconds later I felt him stiffen and his knees go weak, as hot spurt after spurt of his cum shot into my mouth.

I rubbed his balls as he unloaded what must have been at least two shot

glasses full of cum for me to drink. I use the shot glass comparison

because Bill and I tried it once. When he is really excited, he can shoot almost a shot glass full of cum.

As Ron's orgasm subsided, I continued to nurse his shaft. To my

delight, it didn't even attempt to soften, but seemed to get even harder. Ron pulled me up and we kissed. I was careful to keep his

back

to Bill. Then Ron dropped to his knees in front of me as he lifted my skirt. Oh no, I thought, he was going to eat me and my pussy was still full of Bill's cum from our fuck on the basement steps. I tried to pull

Ron up and told him no, let's fuck. But he was already sliding his tongue into my pussy hair. Once he contacted my lips and clit, it was

too late. I lifted a leg over his shoulder to give him full access, as

I felt my orgasm building. Ron was a good pussy eater and in no time

had me on the brink. What also helped was me watching Bill pump his hard cock, fully in my view now, since Ron's back was to him. He had

stepped out from behind his hiding place, allowing me fully view of his fist fuck. I grabbed Ron's head for support and leaned against the tree, as I had one of the best orgasms of my life.

Once recovered, I leaned against the tree and lifted my leg, as

Ron slid his hard cock deep into my pussy. I came as he was entering me,

and had a series of small orgasms that seemed to all tied together.

I was watching Bill jerk off over Ron's shoulder as he drove his meat

into my spasming cunt. As Ron stiffened and groaned that he was going

to cum, I began to cum, as I looked at Bill's cock, spurt after spurt

was shooting from his fist enclosed cock and dropping on the leaves on the ground. Ron emptied a huge load into me as I wildly pumped my

cunt against him. I was cumming like crazy. I couldn't believe that after drinking him down first, that a guy could still hav that much sperm left. But Ron shot at least as much if not more into me. It

was

the most erotic scene I had ever had in my life. The thought of my husband watching me get fucked was such a turn on. And then to see him

shoot while watching, is indescribable.

Ron and I straightened out our clothing and went back to the house.

Bill was waiting for me once we got there and we soon left to go home.

But I didn't make it home without cumming. Bill only drove the car a few

blocks before he pulled over to a darked part of the street. He pulled up my skirt and dove his head between my legs. Despite my protest and

telling him I should wash first, he wildly sucked Ron's cum from my pussy and drove me to cum three times before he came up for air. I

saw

that his cock was hard, and I also saw a huge wet spot on his pants. I unzipped him and took out his cock. The head and shaft were covered

with cum. He had shot in his pants while eating me. I took him into my

mouth and cleaned him up and then recieved another load to drink before

we went home.

After showering, we fucked wildly, recounting the evenings events.

Since then we have devised all sorts of ways to have me entice other guys into fucking me, so that Bill can suck the fresh cum from my hole.

We even get the paperboy who is only 14.

One thing we haven't done is to get a black cock. I want to try it and Bill is all for it. Our paperboy told me about a black friend of his who is 16 and already has an 8 inch cock when its soft. He is going to bring him over this weekend to let me make him hard. Bill usually hides or sometimes we set up a camera to record when I fuck and suck other guys. The films are the best, since we fuck while we watch them.