

Mandy Sunbathing

When the sun comes out it's really time to celebrate, that's my feeling and one I know is shared by the two guys who live on either side of the house I share with my wife. Because when the sun starts to shine those two guys hope their wives are out and that mine is most definitely in. When that scenario plays out, good things tend to happen. This year there weren't that many hot days to savor, but there were still enough to provide another memorable summer for me and my neighbors. I recall a particularly pleasing July afternoon, midweek, when the sun was scorching down, the temperature had hit thirty degrees and all the necessary conditions were in play.

My wife Mandy had returned from doing some shopping and asked me to fetch her a beer. I got her a nice ice cold one from the fridge and started to pack away the shopping. When I was done I noticed Mandy had wandered off and went looking for her. I felt a tingle of excitement as I did so, based purely on a previous experience that I had hoped would happen again.

I checked the bedroom first and found only the clothes she had been wearing, notably a very short denim skirt and her tight white top. My excitement and anticipation grew. I checked the bathroom, then the spare room, still no sign of my wife. So I scampered keenly back down the stairs and into the living room where my hopes were confirmed. I could see her through the patio doors; she was lying on a sun lounger, naked apart from her sunglasses and a pair of skimpy black heels, oh, and her silver anklet that she always wears on her right ankle.

I stood watching her as she used the cold beer can to cool herself, at first she rubbed it across her forehead, then across her large breasts sending dribbles of water running between her boobs and down across her naval. She looked stunning, a picture of sexual beauty. I nipped hurriedly back upstairs and fetched my video camera. When I got back Mandy had begun rubbing oil across her body and was in the process of lathering her boobs. They're big, 36dd if you're into stats, and firm too. They hang stunningly well and on her size 12 figure, which has curves in all the right places, they look simply amazing. So there she was, in our back garden, rubbing oil onto her boobs with quite deliberate sexual overtones. Then she moved onto her tummy and her thighs, sitting up as she did so which only displayed the hang of her large breasts even further. I saw her look up and smile, but not at me, it was in the direction of the fence. I snuck forward, still filming, and saw Barry, our next door neighbor, leaning over the fence talking to my wife. She giggled at whatever he had said and then wiggled her upper body in a way that sent her boobs wobbling back and forth. I snuck further forward and heard her ask him if he liked that, he replied that he did and that watching her oiling herself had got him quite excited. She smiled and picked up the bottle of oil.

'You mean when I rubbed this on my big titties Barry?' She asked.

'Yes.' He replied, but was cut short when Mandy playfully dropped the bottle behind her sun lounger, giggled and then rolled over, lifting her firm round bottom into the air in Barry's direction so he would get a good view as she reached down for the bottle. His eyes widened as he copped an eyeful of my wife's pussy from behind, her dark Brunette bush sprouting forth from between her legs.

'Do you like a good bush?' She asked after sitting back on the sun lounger. He nodded.

'I like to vary things, sometimes I keep a nice full bush, other times I go completely shaven, and other times with just a strip. At the moment, as you can see, I've opted for a nice full bush.'

A second voice interrupted any response Barry might have been considering. It was Roger, our other neighbor who had suddenly appeared and was now leaning over his fence. 'Beautiful weather.' He mumbled nervously.

'It is Roger, and how are you?' Mandy replied, naughtily spreading her legs and draping them over either side of the sun lounger.

'I'm fine, wife's gone out for the day.' Roger replied. He was about five years older than me and Mandy, so I'd say he's in his late thirties. His wife always looks quite uptight, the sort that doesn't go in for sex too often and even when she does she doesn't much care for it. Barry's wife is very similar, he's in his mid forties.

'Your wife out too?' Mandy asked Barry. Barry laughed.

'Heck yes! She'd never let me out if she knew you were out here, she doesn't go in for this sort of thing all that much.'

'Nor does mine. Your fella's a lucky man having a girl like you.'
'How difficult that must be for you both, and so frustrating sexually I should imagine.' Mandy said.

Both men nodded, their eyes were looking over her as she lay in front of them with her legs spread nice and wide leaving perfect sight of her bush. I skulked behind the sofa and continued to film her.

'I can't see your hands Barry, you doing what I think you're doing behind that fence?' Mandy asked, giggling.

Barry's face flushed red and he began stammering.

'Calm down, it's okay.' Mandy said smiling, 'Why don't both of you climb over your fences and show me your cocks instead of jacking off.'

Neither man waited to be asked twice. Indeed, for two slightly out of shape guys they hurdled

their individual partitions with remarkable assurance. A moment later I looked on, filming keenly, as the two men stood either side of my wife as she lay on the sun lounger.

'Get your dicks out boys, I wanna see 'em.' Mandy grinned, pulling off her sunglasses. Both men unzipped and dropped their trousers and pants. It was immediately apparent that Barry was very big, and I mean very big, he must be nine inches and fat too, uncut with a sturdy powerful shaft.

'Oh Barry! What a big boy you are!' My wife exclaimed, and then turned to Roger, whose cock was less impressive but still above average, 'And you are lovely too Roger, don't worry about that.' she said, 'And to prove it.....'

Her words were silenced as she leant forward and took Roger's cock into her mouth, sucking him keenly, her lips running up and down his shaft as he gasped with pleasure. She lapped at him, running her tongue up and down his shaft and wanking him as she did so. Then she broke off, smiled at him and then turned to Barry, his huge cock twitching eagerly. She took him into her mouth, his size forcibly pushing the boundaries of her mouth in a way that gave her obvious pleasure. Roger started to squeeze her tits, when Mandy groaned appreciably he became bolder, sucking them while his left hand wandered down to her thigh. Barry was like a man whose wife never sucked his fat cock and now had the chance to take out his desperate frustrations on a slut wife that would. He had Mandy by the hair, fucking her mouth with such vigour that she gagged noticeably each time he plunged his cock deep throat style into her mouth. And she took every last inch with such willing desire that he fucked her mouth even harder. Roger's hand had wandered inside my wife's thighs, she parted her legs encouragingly for him so that her pussy lips flowered for him. His fingers dived in and began rubbing her clit as his mouth sucked her big tits. I watched in awe. It had never gone this far before. On previous occasions she'd flashed at them, done stuff like grope her own tits and finger her pussy as both neighbors' had watched from their respective bedroom windows, but this was something else. She was moaning loudly, despite the stifling effect of Barry's huge cock which continued to pound her mouth so aggressively that her head bucked back and forth like a rag doll's. Roger's mouth had abandoned her big tits and instead was eating her pussy, his tongue working her erect clitoris as his fingers pushed deep into her vagina and started finger fucking with three, then four of his long fingers. It didn't take long for her to orgasm and when she did her long slim legs wrapped themselves around Roger's head and she rode his face to ecstasy, her pussy squirting cum juice into the eager man's mouth, something that became even more visual when she released her leg grip, draped her legs back down and continued to spray her orgasm high into the air with Roger leaning into the squirt so it washed over his face. The sight must have been a clincher for Barry, who suddenly grimaced ecstatically, pulled his throbbing cock from my wife's mouth and unloaded on her eager face as she held her mouth open to the hot thick wads that began to splatter over her cheeks, down her nose and over her lips. A heavy cummer, Barry painted my wife with so much white spunk it was literally dribbling all over her face and tits. It was a beautiful sight. My wife had just sucked our neighbours cock and let him spunk on her face. I was in disbelief, but very, very hard. She hadn't even asked if I might mind.

'Fuck me Roger, no condom, I trust you, you're a married man and I want your cum inside me

when I go back to my husband.' Mandy groaned, lying back on the sun lounger as Barry rubbed finger fulls of his thick cum across her lips and into her mouth.

'Yeah you dirty girl, I'll fill you up real good.' Roger grinned and then pushed his cock into her and started to fuck away.

'Do it hard, really hard, the way your wife wont let you do it to her.' Mandy groaned. Roger upped his thrusts, grunting as he fucked her with her cum smeared tits rubbing against his shirt from the pounding. Barry got hard again pretty quickly, which wasn't surprising given the sight he was privileged to be witness to.

'Get her on the floor.' he said, motioning to Roger, who nodded and lifted Mandy off the sun lounger and then lay on his back on the grass lawn with his head nearest to me, with my wife now on top of him.

'That's it, now give me that sweet ass Mandy.' Barry drooled, his massive cock in his hand.

Mandy turned to look back at Barry and raised her ass compliantly for him as Roger continued to fuck her pussy.

'You guys are bringing out the slut in me.' She purred, 'And if that fits in my ass, well, I'll just have to take it, but I'd be surprised.'

'You'll take it alright.' Barry grinned and began spitting on my wife's ass hole. Two spits was all he gave her before he pushed his mammoth cock into her ass. Mandy winced, the struggle to accommodate him all too evident on her face. It was the most beautiful wince I ever saw, followed so wonderfully by a groan of pleasure as her ass stretched and accepted the whole of Barry's huge cock. Then he started to thrust and her eyes widened, her groans rose in volume and her face was etched with pleased discomfort as both her holes got filled.

'You are the slut, look at you taking my fat cock in your ass and Roger's in your bushy cunt. And you're a married woman too!' Barry grunted as he fucked her. Mandy moaned even louder.

'Yessssss, and with my husband watching, and filming it too.' She moaned. Roger and Barry looked into the living room. I stood up from behind the sofa, my camera fixed on the action.

'Oh yeah! You like the way we fuck your wife mate?' Roger asked, his cock plunging back and forth inside Mandy's grateful pussy.

'It's not like I get a choice, but yeah, I do.' I replied, 'Very much.'
Both men grinned.

'Maybe we should do this more often then, 'cause she's got enough going on to satisfy all of us I reckon, makes up for our two wives any road.' Barry added.

'Fuck away, give her what she wants.' I replied.

'Yesssss.' Mandy moaned, 'Send me back to my husband properly used.'

The fucking continued. Barry fucked her ass so hard I wondered if it would be able to take the pounding, but it did and so did Mandy. Both men worked their orgasms towards a unity that topped off the moment, their twinned faces contorting together as they both emptied their loads inside her. Afterwards, Barry gestured to me, I walked over and he lifted Mandy's ass into the air as she lay on the grass, doggy style.

'Over to you.' He said as I zoomed in, my wife's ass, red, visibly speared and dribbling with cum, and her pussy oozing equally thick wads of man cream.

'Do you like baby?' Mandy asked, peering up at me.

'You're beautiful, so darned beautiful.' I replied.

Barry and Roger made their excuses and hurried back over their respective fences before their wives got back.

I got my wife, her face covered in partially dried cum, her big tits the same. We kissed, our tongues clashing together lovingly. It was wonderful, knowing that her mouth had only recently had another man's cock in it. I sucked and licked her tits, lapping up the dried cum, and then she lifted her ass for me. I could see Barry and Roger watching from their bedroom windows.

'Lick my ass clean for me baby, but keep my pussy nice and cum filled for when you fuck me.' Mandy instructed, and so I went to work, licking Barry's cum out of my wife's ass hole, the sour unfamiliar taste almost inducing a wretch, at first. I cleaned her good, being careful not to lick up any of the cum that was so visible around her pussy.

'Now fuck me.' Mandy moaned, 'And don't worry, I don't expect you to last long.'

I pushed my hard fat cock into her cum sodden pussy and began pumping. Roger's cum laced my cock and covered my cock head as it slipped back and forth inside my wife's pussy. It was so nice to know another man had cum inside her before I had, that thought alone sent me towards ejaculation. I gripped her big tits and fucked her, telling her how much I loved her as I did so. I came shortly after, adding my own load to Roger's. We rolled over on the grass and I sighed.

'I love you, I love what you do, you're so hot baby.' I said.

'I love you too hun, obviously I'd do it anyway, but there aren't many men who would happily let their wives fuck the neighbours. Don't think I don't know that.' She replied.

Her statement was so true, and yet to me so bizarre. I mean each to their own and all that, but I wouldn't have my wife any other way.