

Mr. Big Daddy

My wife seems to have this weakness for tequila and a July 4th party.....

We had been married 3 years and trying for a child after she had a tubal reversal with no luck after a year. The worst was confirmed by a tubal dye of her tubes.....my swimmers were diving aboard but drowning in their own seminal fluids.....

The wife is 37 and a nice figure of 36-26-37 and a mouth watering slit that pokes out in her daisy dukes shorts.....long flowing brunette hair and a smile to melt a mountain of lust filled cocks.....

We had moved state due to a smoking ban in ours and we had just met some new friends who invited us to a big 4th of July party.....big daddy as everyone called him was a brisk 50ish dominant style male with slightly grey hair and chiseled physique.....deep blue eyes and sporting an impressive package in his speedo below his six pack abs.....

All the ladies were talking about him as he dove in the pool and swam about talking to everyone.....I was off shooting the bull with some of the other husbands by the patio bar having a few drinks.....when MR....BIG DADDY.....swam up by my wife and started chatting her up....she really didnt pay much attention at first as she was in deep baby talk with the other wives, one of whom was already showing at about 5 months.....Nothing sexier than watching 6-8 wives laid out on loungers in bikinis tanning except that the one in her designer show my belly off one piece.....what a site....

Anyway mr dad slowly brushed my wifes leg and asked her if she needed a refresher on her drink.....seems he listened close while the wives were talking when my wife said we had been trying with no luck.....she smiled and said why sure if you dont mind.....Mr dad jumps up out of the pool showing his impressive bulge and gets her glass and comes towards the bar where me and a few of the husbands were sitting....

One of my fellow drinking mates said OH no.....As mr dad comes right up to us this fellow sinks into his bar stool and covers his face.....

Mr dad pours a drink and mixer together for my wife and just smiles at me and says is that your beautiful brunette wife over there....I answered back meekly and smiling why yes.....he says very very nice.....you dont mind me getting her a drink do you lad.....I said well of course not... Im her husband not her master.....he smiled a grin that sent a shiver of FEAR up my spine.....so sure of himself,so arrogant,so just well you know that look.....

Anyhow mr dad leaves and goes to chat the ladies up, when my mate who sank in his stool just says keep him away from your wife.....

I asked why, when our host appeared from the sliding glass doors and whisked me into the house to help with steaks and fixings...

I must have spent the next hour doing kitchen duty when I finally came outside to get me another drink and Mr. Dad was dancing with my wife who was buzzing pretty good from the site of her... His hands were lightly cupping her backside and occasionally slipped to her fine ass... during the slow song they were dancing too...

Things started settling down as the food was brought out and we sat down to eat... although my wife sat down beside me at the table Mr. Dad had moved his chair to her side... The cheeky bastard had the nerve to reach over and cut her steak, smiling real big and that damn wink he gave her... My wife turned and looked at me when I tapped her shoulder... she just smiled and says wasn't that sweet in an inebriated voice... I got upset but knowing my wife it would just piss her off so I just smiled and ate my pride...

After dinner was over things settled back into a party seen a few guys horsing around tossing women into the pool a few in the jacuzzi... and the rest of us non-dancing hubbys off at the bar watching everyone have fun... Then about ten my partner who had sunk in his chair had gotten drunk and was finally spilling the beans about his good fortune to have a baby on the way... It seems his wife was overjoyed with the news those 5 months before... He says you know mate if it wasn't for that last party here I wouldn't be going to be a father now... I says oh well good parties and good loving seem to go together... He said yes indeed... but I can't bring myself to look Mr. Dad in the face again... but I do owe him for my new found happy wife...

That floored me... WHAT WHAT WHAT... He said well bloak, it's like this Mr. Dad there is a womanizer and he can charm the panties off the pope's bride if the pope could marry... At which time he said where's your bride at...

A quick pan around the pool and there she was with a few other people dancing with Mr. Dad again... a really slow one too... mate you better keep a watch or you could be sharing my same happiness... it appears Mr. Dad has chosen to cut your little bride there out of the herd tonight...

I got up to go and cut in on Mr. Dad when our host yet again caught me and asked if I could help get his other buddy upstairs to a bed to sleep off his drunk... Sure what was I to do... We wrestled with his friend for nearly 30 minutes or so before we finally just took him to his house a few blocks away...

Upon arriving back my wife wasn't outside or even Mr. Dad... I went inside and saw a pair of stumbling wide spread well tanned legs on the large couch in the side living room with a dim light on... I went upstairs and my host was busy putting his own wife to bed... then another couple were closing a door as they went off to bed... Here it was nearly 1 am and I can't find my wife... back downstairs and outside I spied another couple still in the jacuzzi... but not my wife... back into the

house I poured myself a glass of beer and leaned on the counter when I heard a whimper from the side living room and a mans voice.....In a low tone the man said.....oh it will be ok.....No NOIm married I cant do that.....

Then it dawned on me,that was my wifes voice....

Then something happened, I became turned on at the thought of her in this akward situation...Bully she got herself into this.....lets see what she will do.....I cautiously approached the hallway and watched and listened...mr dad was slick as ever his prey was spread eagled beneath him and his hands were rubbing her vagina thru that tiny bikini of hers.....He was suckling her breasts as they were already exposed nice and big they were too.....My wife drunk as she was never looked so vulnerable in the years I had know her.....her eyes were in neverland and her ass was moving up against mr dads fingers.....it seemed all her former no's were gone and her body was taking over...

mr dad slid up and over her body and kissed her deeply..she slipped him some tounge back all the while he was sliding his speedos off and moving her legs apart with his knees....with all resitance gone he moved to her bikini bottoms where she raised her hips for them to be removed....and slid so senuously down her well tapered tanned legs,where they found a spot atop mr dads speedos on the floor.....In the dim lite I saw my wife reach out at mr dads large endowment and said please a condom.....please she said again as his lips moved to hers and he pushed himself forward rubbing the dripping head of his cock against her very fertile and unprotected slit....

I crawled into the room on hands and knees quietly and came to the side of the couch....mr dad not being startled in the least and my drunk wife rolled her hips upward not knowing I was there yet.....as mr dad smiled at me and pushed his meat forward into my wife....she let out a small wimper and turned her head to the side seeing me in a haze....the look of surrender was at hand and she just let her breath escape as mr dad took another stab in her.....her eyes were rolled back,mouth open and another ohhhhh came from her as mr dad pummelled her again and again...

The rise and fall of her flat stomach against his six pack abs and giant cock were to much for me.....I looked again and my wifes hands were up at his chest..her wedding rings twinkling from the dim lite as a man not her husband was impregnating her with his child.....The hot action and her complete surrender of her womb to a man she had only just met some hours before marked the end of my private garden of love....mr dad looked upon me with shame and slick smile of pride at having scored yet another hotty wifes womb with his baby maker.....My wife looked at me as mr dad was reaching his end.....An end to a means..an end that meant a happy wife with a baby she deeply wanted.....But would tomorro bring the last nites happenings back to her....or would she forget as to the amounts of alcohol she had consumed.....only time would tell....

Mr dad reached his peak grabbing her ass cheeks one in each hand,smashing himself into her breasts and kissing her as his cock exploded deeply in her fertile mound.....the look on my wifes face,those eyes as she felt that semen flow into her with such pent up force....her eyes and head shook to the convulsion of spasaming flesh within her tummy.....a complete surrender in a mind fogged with drink....the expression of fear and the knowledge that maybe it was just a dream....

Mr dad pulled out and as his cock plopped free a great gush of semen escaped her slit and collected along her curvacous ass and thighs.....

I collected up my wife and drove her home.washing her up and putting her to bed.....I went to the bath and committed adultery as my wife calls it by masterbating over what I had witnessed.....Did she remember.....well lets just say a few days later she awoke in a sweat and scared to death that she had done something awful at the party.....I assured her she hadnt.....It was just a dream from a drunk nite of tequila.....

Then last month.....I heard a scream from the bathroom and ran to find her holding a ept test that was positive.....With a face pale white she said it wasnt a dream was it.....I smiled and took her to bed and as she rode my cock atop me I rubbed her very pregnant flat belly and brought her close to me and whispered in her ear....He had a really big cock didnt he.....