

Nightingale Minigales 2010

Please read **disclaimer** and **summary** at the end of document

Due to traffic, the hike in gas prices and how hard it got to park at work, three of my friends and I decided to carpool. Since our wives did not work, our homes were not too far from work and most restaurant food quality was not great, we also decided to rotate lunch among our houses.

The idea to let someone's wife take the car back home, dropping by the supermarket to pick up groceries, totally got rid of the parking problem although it brought gas consumption almost back to normal. We still got rid of the traffic and parking problems and got an unexpected but exciting bonus.

We decided to rotate among the four of us for the first four weekdays. We would vote for the host of the fifth weekday based on the food and setting quality. The wife of the week, WOW, would win eighty dollars, twenty from each man.

That was how it went until a certain Monday. It was my turn. My wife drove us to work in the morning as usual then returned to pick us up for lunch. I rode in the passenger seat and noticed that she was wearing a black mini dress. It rode too high up her thighs, exposing her entire legs. I did not give it any further thought as she drove us home, not until I heard the guys mumble.

“Oh, man!” Rick said when he got off the car.

“Jesus Christ!” followed Greg.

“Oh!” said Jim last.

There sure was something that required me to check. I looked around to see what was going on and got a bigger shock myself. Beth's mini dress was backless and its rear was entirely made of black sheer material. It was obvious she did not have a stitch underneath. From behind, my wife looked stark naked except for the slightly darker shade the sheer material gave her pale skin, emphasizing her tight butt. That gave my face a visibly dark red shade.

Her practically bare heart stopping heart shaped ass twitched before four pairs of hungry eyes as she walked to the house. She oozed sex as she walked in high heels with bare legs and back and spotlighted ass.

Nightingale
March 2001
Presents
A Double Minigale
The Wife Pool Lane

It took all of my self control to hold myself until I got my wife alone in the kitchen.

“What do you think you are doing, teasing my friends with this dress?” I said to Beth. “I didn’t even know you had it in your wardrobe.”

“I am not teasing them,” she said. “It doesn’t show much more than some bikinis.”

“Yes, unless you bend over,” I said. “Besides, I haven’t seen my friends’ wives in bikinis at home.”

“Well, this dress is not a bikini,” she said. “It is a dress, and it was made to be worn at home. It’s also appropriate for an evening out.”

“If I saw Betty, Joanne or Marcia in this dress I’d have a big boner,” I said. “You have to change your dress or take care of the boners you are giving left and right.”

“I’ll take care of my boners,” she said.

“What?” I said in shock.

“I’ll blow them off for dessert if you don’t mind,” she said.

“You are not serious, are you?” I said.

“Maybe I am,” she said, smiling wickedly.

During lunch my friends could not help stealing glances at my wife’s ass whenever they had the chance. I could not blame them. I had a boner myself, especially imagining her blowing the guys.

After lunch, we sat back in the living room.

“Time for dessert,” Beth said, turning around in the center of the room, giving everyone a good chance to look at the outrageous back of her dress as well as its less outrageous front.

She went down on her knees, and, before anyone knew what had happened, my cock was in her mouth.

“Start with the guests,” I said, pushing her head away.

She took her mouth off my cock, and I got off the sofa, motioning her to start with Greg who was sitting at the other end of the sofa.

“Guys, gather on the sofa,” I said, motioning Rick and Jim to the sofa.

Before Greg knew what had hit him, he grunted as Beth swallowed his cock. When Rick and Jim saw that, they moved over and sat down next to Greg in record time. I knelt behind Beth and hiked her dress. Her pussy was soaking wet. She jumped when I brushed her pussy with my fingertips.

My fingers glistened in her copious pussy juices. I licked them and sucked two fingers to wet them. I gently pushed two fingers into her drenched pussy and started to pump her gently, making her moan over Greg’s cock. I swirled my fingers within her then pushed one of them into her ass. As soon as my fingertip slipped into her asshole, I knew she was expecting cock up there. I started to finger fuck both her holes with one finger each. She humped back, moaning over the cock in her mouth.

In a couple of minutes, Greg grunted and filled Beth’s mouth with come. She sucked him dry. cleaned him up with her tongue and tucked him in. When she moved to Rick, I aimed my cock at her pussy and shoved it in, making her grunt. I held her hips and started fucking her, making my balls slap her mound. I reached between her legs and started to rub her clit. By the time Rick came in her mouth, she had come on my cock, soaking it in her juices.

Beth moved to Jim’s hard cock and swallowed it down her throat. I removed my dripping cock from her pussy and pressed it into her ass. She gasped when the bulbous head popped inside her rectum and moaned as I slid the rest of my cock up her ass. I grabbed her hips and started to saw my cock in and out of her ass at a brisk pace. I reached underneath her and started to diddle her pussy while drilling her ass vigorously.

Jim came in her mouth just before I came in her ass, making her come in my hand. Her convulsing asshole drained my twitching cock. I let my cock inside her for several seconds as I held her in my arms. Finally, I removed my cock from her squishy ass, and she licked it clean.

“Gentlemen, I hope you have enjoyed your lunch, especially the dessert,” Beth said as she smoothed the bottom of her dress. “I know I had a great time.”

“Yeah, it was great, thanks,” they all said in one way or another.

“Very good,” Beth said. “So are you going to tell your wives or shall I?”

“What?” Jim cried in panic, followed by similar reactions from Greg and Rick.

“Your wives should get to have fun just like me,” she said. “You have to tell them all about what has just transpired and encourage them to do likewise.”

“What if they didn’t understand?” Rick said.

“Women understand, trust me,” Beth said as she walked away. “Women understand you when you talk to them much more than they do when they watch this tape.” She pointed to the tape in the video camera standing unnoticed in the corner of the room. “You got to trust me on that!”

The men started to mumble and grumble.

“I am ready unless you are taking the rest of the day off,” she said.

On our way back to work, we were completely silent.

“It won’t be as bad as you think, guys,” she smiled as she parked before the building. “It won’t be bad at all. I loved it. Trust me.”

When she drove off, the guys started looking at me.

“You set us up,” Rick said.

“Don’t be ridiculous, Rick,” I said. “I didn’t set you up to come down my wife’s throat. If you think I’ve set you up, I’ll be happy if you set me up with your wife! I was set up just like you, and I need to have a long talk with the wife just like you. By the way, let me remind you that every one of you got to do stuff with my wife, and I didn’t get to do anything with yours. That needs to be corrected.”

“I guess we have no choice,” said Jim.

“Let’s get back to work and think about it later,” I said.

My cock hardened whenever I thought about what my wife had done. However, I intended to have a long talk with her because what she had started might lead into disaster. I waited until we finished dinner.

“I want to talk to you about something,” I said to Beth as we relaxed after dinner.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“You shouldn’t have done what you have done today,” I said.

“What are you talking about?” she said.

“You know well what I am talking about,” I said.

“Maybe I do, but why don’t you be specific anyway?” she said.

“I am talking about the sex acts you did to my friends,” I said. “That was very dangerous.”

“You mean you didn’t want me to suck their juicy cocks and swallow their thick creamy come?” she teased, stroking my crotch through my pants. My cock hardened under her tickling. “Was that dangerous?”

“Yes,” I said. “We still don’t really know how dangerous it was.”

“Why don’t we put it to a rest until we really know how dangerous it was?” she said, popping my hard cock out of my pants. “I can tell you how dangerous it was for me. It kept my pussy wet, my mouth watering and my asshole tingling for cock. When I am like that, I can’t think straight.”

She bent down and took my cock in her familiar but talented mouth. I just moaned and let her spoil my happy cock. She sucked my cock long enough to make me forget about everything else. She then rode me until her really wet pussy came all over my cock, soaking it in her juices. After she caught her breath, she moved my dripping cock to our favorite orifice: her tight horny asshole. She rode me until she came again, then I took control of the situation. I fucked her ass in two more positions through three more orgasms. At the end, I came in her thirsty mouth. We showered and went to bed.

On Tuesday it was Rick’s turn. His Oriental wife, Betty, was driving. I was the first to be picked up. I greeted both of them and hopped in the back. The glass of the rear windows was tinted. Beth waved to us.

“Rick, why don’t you take the wheel and let Betty join me in the back?” I suggested. “It’s inappropriate to waste the lady’s charms behind the wheel.”

“I don’t mind that,” Rick said.

Betty left the driver’s seat and I opened the door for her. She had a flowery short dress on.

“You look gorgeous this morning,” I whispered, making her blush. “Are you aware how sexy you are?”

She did not answer.

“Why don’t you play some nice music for us?” I called to Rick.

Rick silently started the car CD player.

Turning towards Betty, I guided her left hand to my thigh. She found her way to my crotch, which was starting to bulge. When she started to feel me up, I started to stroke her left thigh lightly with my left hand. She parted her legs and my hand slid toward where they met. She shivered and squeezed the outline of my cock when my hand got dangerously close to her crotch. My fingers touched her pussy, making her shudder. Her pussy was wet and bare under her dress.

“You are naughty, aren’t you?” I whispered, looking her in her sexy dark eyes. She shivered as my fingertips teased her excited pussy. “You are without panties and wet already?”

She fished out my hard cock while gasping as my fingertips teased her pussy lips. Soon, I was fucking her pussy with my middle finger. While squirming, she wrapped her slim fingers around my thick shaft and started to stroke it up and down.

Our lips locked quickly, and our tongues went to work. As our tongues slid and pushed against each other, I spread her juices over her clit and continued to tease her pussy. I had hardly slid my finger back into her pussy when the car stopped. I looked with the corner of my eye to find out that we were about to pick up Greg. Betty’s pussy clamped at my finger. I put my right hand behind Betty’s head and continued to kiss her deeply while finger fucking her wet pussy.

“What’s going on?” Greg asked as he got in the car.

Greg's question remained unanswered verbally as I guided Betty's right hand toward his crotch and let her take over. He moaned in satisfaction. I broke the kiss and turned Betty toward him while concentrating on teasing her clit. She and Greg started to kiss. I finger fucked her pussy briskly. She moaned into his mouth and then broke the kiss. She turned back to me as she continued to stroke one cock in either hand.

"I want you to do my ass at lunch," she whispered in my ear, gasping.

"You want it here?" I whispered, moving my dripping fingertip to her puckered asshole.

"Yes," she gasped, her asshole clenching under my slick finger.

Her asshole continued to resist as I nudged it a few times. It was too tight to accept my slick finger.

"It's too tight," I whispered. "You need to loosen it up well, or we'll have to take the entire afternoon."

"Why don't we do both?" she smiled wickedly. "You can take the afternoon off, can't you?"

"I think I can," I smiled.

"What are you mumbling about?" Greg asked.

"We didn't mean to leave you out," I said. "Take your turn."

While pulling her left ass cheek out with my right hand, I transferred more pussy juices to her asshole. She started to hump her ass against my fingers. I teased her asshole a little then applied gentle pressure. Her asshole finally gave way and accepted my finger as her mouth sucked in a gasp of air. I slowly maneuvered my finger all the way up her ass, gently reaming out her horny ring. Her asshole milked my finger.

We had to squeeze to make room for Jim. Greg opened the rear door for him.

"What's going on back here?" Jim asked.

"It's not what you think," I laughed. "We are just discussing the energy crisis."

"Do you mind if I join?" he said.

"I don't," I said.

As Betty reached out to fish out Jim's cock and play with it, Greg's fingers started to explore her sticky pussy. By the time we reached work, she had come in Greg's hand. Her asshole twitched around my finger. I removed my finger from her ass and had her suck it.

"We'll take care of you at lunch," I said.

"You'd better take good care of my hot wife's pussy," said Rick from the front.

"You bet we will," said Greg.

"Thanks, buddies," said Rick. "That's what friends are for."

When we arrived at work, we thanked Betty and left for our offices with boners not easy to hide.

At lunchtime, Rick's car was waiting for us. Rick jumped in passenger seat, and I hopped in the back.

"Hi, Betty, what's going on?" I said as the rest of the guys hopped in. "Why don't you join us here?"

"I want you to wait this time," she said. "I only want you to fantasize about your dessert."

"We've been fantasizing about it all day," I said.

"I know," she said.

Betty kept acting like what had happened that morning had never happened until food was ready. When she called us for food, she was wearing an outrageous outfit that made us almost forget all about the food and start with the dessert. She was wearing micro curve hugging white shorts and a crop fishnet tank top. Her shorts were so tight they looked like they had been painted on her pussy and ass. Her top only held her tits to show and tease; they did not even cover her nipples.

"While you eat you can have a sneak peek at your dessert," she said.

Obviously, the guys were too busy checking out her tits to talk.

"Thanks," I said, waiting for her to turn around so that I could check out my tight dessert.

She led us to the table, her cheeks twitching invitingly, making my cock twitch.

"Don't think your dessert is a piece of cake," she said as we sat at the table. "You have to earn it."

"What do we have to do to earn it?" I asked.

"You don't have to do anything, they do," she said.

“That’s not fair,” Greg complained.

“Who said it was fair?” Betty said. “Life is tough. You just have to deal with it.”

“Thanks for the special privilege,” I said. “I really appreciate it.”

“Let’s not waste time,” she said. “You have to eat the main course before you get to the dessert. I will leave you to eat while I finish the dessert”

“Aren’t you going to eat with us?” asked Rick.

“No, honey,” she said, leaving. “I can wait, but the dessert can’t.”

Betty disappeared. We ate efficiently for the following ten minutes with hardly any talk. After we finished the main course, we moved to the living room.

“I hope you knew by now that I am your only dessert here, juicy and hot, so ready to eat,” Betty said as she sat down across from us. “You are my only dessert too. I’ll enjoy finding out how stiff and juicy you are,” she continued, teasing her nipples. “I really enjoy the feel and taste of a thick juicy rod of meat sliding in and out of my mouth, rubbing my lips, tickling the back of my throat and dipping in my throat, all the time oozing in my thirsty mouth. I bet you need me to show you what I am talking about.”

Betty walked towards me and knelt between my feet.

“Would you mind if I used your cock to show them what I am talking about?” she said to me, stroking the outline of my hard cock.

“Please, go ahead,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, unzipping my fly.

She unbuckled my belt and pulled my pants and briefs off, leaving my cock standing at full hardness.

“It’s going to be a challenge for me to stuff all this beautiful cock down my throat,” she said, winking, as she lightly stroked my cock with her right hand. “That won’t be my biggest challenge today though.”

She held my cock by the base and let her tongue toy with its bulbous head. She drooled on my cock head as she toyed with it, using her tongue to spread her drool around my shaft. She stretched her lips around my cock head and started to suck, working her lips down the shaft as she continued to drool on it. Her lips inched slowly down my shaft, engulfing my cock deeper and deeper in her warmth. As her lips reached down, she released the base of my cock and cupped my balls. She palmed my balls gently as her lips descended down the last quarter of my cock, taking my cock head down her throat. Finally, her nose pressed into my pubes as her lips wrapped around the base of my cock. Greg and Jim applauded.

Holding my balls, she started to work her lips up and down my shaft, fucking her throat with it. The more she did it, the more comfortable with it she got. Within a couple of minutes, she was bobbing her head up and down like my cock belonged in her mouth.

She reached under my arms and nudged me up. I slowly raised myself to stand up. She put one hand behind my butt and kept the other under my arm. When I stood up, she held my hips and started to move me back and forth to meet her strokes as she let me fuck her mouth. I started to take longer strokes and she, shorter strokes. Soon, she was holding her head for me to fuck. I fucked her mouth with long slow strokes, fully enjoying every stroke I took in her skillful mouth. The three other men in the room watched intently and enviously.

After a few minutes of fucking her mouth, I took my cock out of her mouth. I slapped her face with it and flicked it against her tongue. I fucked her mouth for one more minute before she pulled away.

“This is what you are going to get if you earn it,” she said, addressing her audience as she moved towards a sofa. “You earn it by sucking my tits.”

Greg and Jim waited for a couple of seconds. When she beckoned them with her finger, they pounced on her. She moaned as they sucked her nipples, each man stroking one of her legs. She spread her legs and squirmed as they continued to orally toy with her tits. I moved between her spread legs and reached for her crotch. Rick watched, squeezing his own bulge.

As Betty continued to squirm, I tickled and felt up her pussy and ass crack. She held Greg and Jim’s heads to her tits and deliberately humped my hand. Placing my palm on her mound, I massaged her pussy and anal area with my thumb. I pushed her knees up with my free hand as I continued to massage her crotch. Greg and Jim held her legs up. I used my free hand to pull down on the waistband of her shorts. I placed my thumb just above her clit and resumed my massage as I pulled her shorts the rest of the way off.

With her shorts out of the way, I pulled her cheeks apart, totally exposing her dark-fringed pussy and asshole. The pink inside of her pussy was already wet. I gave it a long stroke with my tongue. She moaned.

“Spread these lovely cheeks for me,” I said as I guided Greg and Jim’s hands to Betty’s ass.

The guys did not hesitate to spread her ass outrageously. I drooled on my fingers and slid one up her ass, making her gasp. When her asshole contracted, my finger was inside it up to the second knuckle. Her asshole was much looser than it had been that morning. She moaned as I wormed my finger the rest of the way up. Soon, I was playing her clit with my tongue as I worked my finger in and out of her asshole.

“Aren’t you guys ready to taste my mouth on your cocks?” Betty teased.

“I thought you’d never ask,” said Jim, popping his hard cock out of his pants.

Greg and Jim pointed their rampant cocks at her open mouth. While they took turns dipping their cocks in her mouth, she reached down and pulled her ass open with both hands. I took advantage of her help by adding drool to my finger then squeezing a second finger up her ready asshole. I twisted my fingers, working my drool inside her rectum. She moaned around their cocks as she rolled her hips back and forth, humping my fingers and tongue.

She had obviously done a great job at loosening up her extremely tight asshole. Her asshole became reasonably ready despite its tightness. My anal play was complementing what she had done. Her responsive orifice got comfortable with my two fingers sliding in and out of it and seemed to be ready for a third finger, but I did not want to rush it. I wanted to make her come instead. I pumped my fingers within her ass in a precise rhythm while lashing her clit with my tongue. A minute later, she was moaning loudly and squirming wildly. Half a minute later, she was gasping and twisting, her asshole contracting around my fingers in ecstasy. The guys watched with cocks in hand, including Rick. I lapped her drenched pussy and gently pumped her asshole while she recovered.

When she caught her breath, I pulled my fingers out of her ass and stuck them in her mouth. She sucked my fingers as I aimed my cock at her wet pussy and charged in. I removed my fingers and the guys resumed fucking her mouth. While I fucked her pussy, my fingers somehow found their way back up her ass. Two minutes later, she was coming, both her holes twitching as Greg muffled her moans with his cock.

“If you want to fuck me, you have to make me come in your mouth,” she moaned to Greg and Jim as I lazily stroked my cock within her wet cunt.

Greg and Jim pounced on her pussy as soon as I yanked my cock out. I climbed onto the sofa and pushed my dripping cock into her eager mouth. I fucked her mouth as she moaned, enjoying what the guys were doing to her pussy. She came a few minutes later. I gave her room to breathe and watched her convulse as she gushed in Jim’s mouth. I resumed fucking her mouth until she came in Greg’s mouth.

Within seconds, Greg’s tongue was replaced with Jim’s cock. I knelt behind Jim and targeted Betty’s vulnerable asshole. I drooled generously on two fingers then pushed them between her cheeks. I first pushed my index finger up her ass then removed it and pushed my middle finger in. Next, I pushed both fingers in and started to fuck her ass with them. I finger fucked her ass until she came over Jim’s cock. Jim pulled out, ready to come. She sat up and pulled him into her mouth.

“Why don’t you join us?” I called to Rick, who was sitting back, stroking his hard cock slowly.

“I am having too much fun watching,” he said.

As soon as Betty swallowed Jim’s come load, she was moaning as Greg’s cock pumped her pussy. I returned my fingers to her ass and fingered her until she came on Greg’s cock. Greg also dumped his load down her throat.

She disappeared for a few seconds then returned with a big bottle of lube.

“Now comes my feature presentation,” Betty announced, applying a thick coat of lube to my cock. “It’s the grand reopening of my asshole by Nick. Gather around and help us do it.”

The guys gathered around, including Rick. Betty mounted the cocktail table.

“Greg and Jim, spread my ass,” she directed. “Rick, stuff my mouth with your cock to keep me a little quiet.”

As soon as everybody took his position, I stuck my tongue up her ass. While fingering her pussy, I tongue fucked her ass. I drooled in her asshole and worked my drool inside with my fingers. She moaned around Rick’s cock as I loosened up her sphincter and worked drool and pussy juices inside. I alternated my tongue and fingers between her holes, fucking one with my tongue while pumping the other with my fingers.

Betty’s asshole continued to relax. I pushed two index fingers and one middle finger in and continued to ream it out. Soon, I worked three fingers of my right hand inside and started to fuck her ass with them, while drooling continuously into her asshole. The guys watched as I prepared her asshole for my cock.

Her asshole was so relaxed it gaped when I pulled my fingers out. I dropped a last ball of spit inside then aimed my cock at her open asshole. When I touched my cock head to her hole, it squeezed a little. It did not close, but it seemed too small.

“Are you sure you want that thing up your little butthole?” asked Greg.

“Um-mum,” she moaned. “That’s what I want.”

She took a deep breath when she felt my cock push against her asshole. Rick pushed his cock into her mouth. She moaned around his cock as I gently popped my cock head past her sphincter.

“Does it hurt?” inquired Greg. “It’s really stretching out your little hole.”

“Not really,” said Betty. “I was not virgin there anyway, but it’s been a long while since I had a cock back there, and it has never been this thick.”

After a short pause, I started to thrust gently, slowly working the rest of my hard shaft up her tightly stretched hole. She let out little moans as my cock inched up her tight ass. When I got halfway in, I started to fuck her ass gently with half my cock, loosening her up for the rest. She moaned, pushing her ass back tentatively to meet my strokes. A couple of minutes later, I sensed that she was ready for more. I gradually thrust faster and deeper. Soon, I was fucking her ass with most of my cock. Her asshole milked my pumping cock exquisitely, taking it eagerly, but it refused to accept the last one or two inches. I yanked my cock out, leaving her asshole open.

“Oh, man!” exclaimed Greg. “It’s never going to close.”

“It will close all right,” I said, lowering my head to her butt. “It’s such a beautiful gape.”

Greg and Jim were still holding her ass open for me. Rick stroked his cock in and out of her moaning mouth. I spit right inside her rectum and worked my spit around with my fingers. I drooled on my cock head then rammed it deep inside. I held her by her waist and started to gently knock against the back of her rectum. Holding her tightly, I gave a firm thrust, driving my cock all the way in and causing her to scream over her husband’s cock. I held my entire cock deep inside her, letting her get used to it.

Betty panted for a minute then started to hump her ass back and forth, working it over my cock. I resumed fucking her ass fast and hard. She fucked back, driving both of us closer to orgasm.

“Someone play with my pussy,” she gasped as she got really close to coming.

Jim reached with his right hand between her legs and started to diddle her clit. She bucked faster.

“I am going to come in your ass,” I panted.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my bowels with come.”

Since I did not have much of a choice, I let go when she started coming. My swollen cock twitched inside her contracting rectum and started to spew a big load of thick come deep inside her. I continued to thrusting in her twitching rectum until her spasms drained my balls.

“I am coming, too,” grunted Rick, pushing his cock into her mouth.

Her asshole squeezed my cock tightly as if to milk every last drop out of me. When my cock slipped out, her asshole closed, keeping my come inside.

“Wow! It closed shut!” commented Greg.

“How else can it keep its prize?” said Betty.

They let go of her ass, and I took my sticky cock to her mouth, where she cleaned it up and made sure I did not hold back any drop.

“This is the wildest thing I’ve ever seen,” said Greg.

“This is the wildest thing *any* of us has every seen,” I said. “Thanks a lot, Betty and Rick.”

“Don’t mention it,” said Rick.

“Don’t worry; I won’t,” I laughed.

“Thanks to your wife,” Betty said to me.

“What does she have to do with this?”

“Everything we have done was her idea,” she said.

“Tell her I love her,” I said.

“I guess, we all do,” said Jim.

“I do,” said Greg.

“Me, too,” said Rick.

“I’ll tell her that,” said Betty.

There was hardly any time left for us to wash up before heading back to work. Betty wore her dress and drove us to work. When my friends headed to the elevator, I headed to the stairs then back out, where Betty awaited me.

We headed back to her house, but this time, she took me to the master bedroom. There, we had fun, working my tongue, fingers and cock in every hole she had. She started with giving me a good cock sucking. I removed the butt plug from her ass and replaced it with my cock. We fucked and played until it was time for her to pick the guys up from work. We went there early enough to cover up our little sneaky errand.

On Wednesday, it was Greg’s turn. When I was picked up, Joanne was driving while Greg sat in the passenger seat. They had already picked up Rick.

“Why are you sitting in the back alone?” I whispered to Rick.

“Greg could not tell his wife about the arrangement yet,” Rick whispered back.

“In this case, he should be out of it,” I said.

“Let’s talk about it later,” Rick said.

The drive to work and the lunch drive to Greg’s house were completely uneventful. I even felt that Joanne was a little icy unlike usual.

“I didn’t have enough time to prepare dessert,” Joanne said after lunch. “Greg, why don’t you run to the supermarket and get us something?”

“Sure,” Greg said, getting up.

Greg went out and we resumed our chatting.

“Guys, why don’t you fuck me meanwhile?” said Joanne.

We thought we did not hear her right. We looked at her in confusion. She let her dress fall down.

“I need cock just like your wives,” she said, kneeling down. “I am sure you have plenty to go around.”

She crawled towards us and put one hand on Rick’s crotch and the other on Jim’s. I moved off the sofa and knelt behind her. When I pulled her cheeks apart, I saw her lovely rosebud for the first time. While she filled her mouth with one cock or the other, I rimmed her asshole while massaging her pussy.

“Yes, baby, get my ass ready,” she gasped.

Working two fingers in her pussy, I probed her asshole with my tongue and drooled all over it. Soon, I was fucking both her holes with one finger each, working spit inside her ass. I loosened up her asshole a little and then squeezed my other finger in. While pumping her ass with both fingers, I freed my cock with my free hand. I continued to drool on her asshole and stretch it with my fingers while stroking my cock.

She was still sucking the guys’ cocks when I guided my cock into her pussy and drove it all the way in. She lurched up and let out a long grunt. I grabbed a tit with my left hand and played with her clit with my right hand as I pumped her pussy vigorously, getting my cock soaked in her juices. I released her tit and used my hand to pull her cheeks apart. I drooled on her asshole and pushed two fingers in. I finger fucked her ass while twiddling her clit and fucking her pussy. A minute later, I slowly pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. I guided her right hand to her ass. When she pulled her cheek out, I popped my fingers out of her ass. I used my left hand to pull her left ass cheek out as I guided my cock head to her glistening asshole with my right hand.

She moaned quietly around Jim’s cock as I pressed my cock head into her asshole. She grunted when my cock head popped in. I held her hips and thrust gently, driving my cock deeper up her ass. She moaned around Jim’s cock as I pumped my cock deeper and deeper. Finally, I was fucking her ass with the entire length of my shaft.

“Rick, get underneath me,” she gasped, fucking me back.

Joanne and I maneuvered ourselves around to make room for Rick. Jim had to leave his seat and stand up. I held my cock balls deep up her ass as she lowered her pussy slowly onto Rick’s cock. She pulled Jim to her mouth and we started fucking. Within a couple of minutes, Rick and I managed to establish a nice rhythm. Joanne resumed moaning around Jim’s cock as all her holes got pumped with hard cock.

Suddenly, we heard a key turn in the door and Greg barged in.

“What’s going on?” he called in shock.

“We’ve been waiting for you, honey,” said Joanne.

“I’d wait for you forever like this,” I said.

“Come and join us, baby,” called Joanne.

“Join us and come,” I corrected.

Greg put the stuff away in the kitchen and ran back. He fished his cock out and shared his wife’s mouth with Jim. I held her hips tightly and fucked her hard and so did Rick. Within a couple of minutes, she let go of the cocks she had been sucking and started to gasp and convulse. Rick and I continued to drill her twitching holes until she collapsed on top of him.

Joanne panted and squirmed gently in the afterglow of her violent orgasm. Meanwhile, I pumped my cock gently within her ass. Rick and she had a few short kisses. I spread her ass and pulled out slowly, letting my cock leave her ass with a soft plop.

Greg lay on the floor and motioned his wife to straddle him. Rick helped her dismount him. As she straddled her husband, Rick stood up and joined me. Jim knelt behind her and proceeded to take her ass. He had hardly popped his cock up her ass when I pushed mine in her mouth. She switched her mouth between Rick’s cock and mine while riding the two cocks within her.

“I am coming,” grunted Rick, thrusting his cock in her mouth while holding her head in both hands.

After she drained Rick’s balls in her thirsty throat, her mouth became all mine. I proceeded to fuck it, occasionally slapping her face with my sticky shaft. Jim was approaching orgasm very fast. He pulled his cock out and rushed to her mouth, squeezing his cock in his hand.

Leaving her mouth to Jim, I went around for her ass. She was bouncing on Greg’s cock when I aimed my cock at her ass. She slowed down long enough for me to pop my cock up her ass. I quickly synchronized my thrusts to theirs. Soon, Greg and I were driving her out of control. Her orgasm triggered Greg’s. While Greg filled her gushing pussy with come, I so filled her ass. Her orgasm was harder and longer than her previous one. She finally licked my sticky cock and Greg’s clean.

On Thursday, Jim was a gentleman; he drove. When he picked me, his wife was already sitting in the back with Rick, her hand on his thigh.

“Good morning,” I greeted, guiding Marcia’s free hand to my thigh.

She smiled as the guys returned my greeting. I placed my left hand on her thigh and started climbing up. She parted her knees and my fingers started to tickle her pussy through her thin panties. She started to squirm and gasp softly. I guided her hand to my expanding bulge. My fingers drove her crazy while she massaged the outlines of Rick’s hardening cock and mine. Rick fished his cock out and she started to stroke it. I slipped my hand down her panties and started to tease her pussy and clit. She unzipped me and started to play with my cock.

Soon, Greg joined us. Marcia reached out to play with his cock. I worked her dress up from under her ass and slipped my left hand in the back of her panties. Her position made her ass more accessible to me. I wetted my middle finger in her leaky pussy then started to tease her asshole with it. I wetted my finger in her juices again then slowly pushed it into her ass.

While I opened up her asshole with my fingers, Rick used his left hand to play with her pussy. Between the two of us, she was coming a mile before we reached work.

Marcia picked us up for lunch and drove us straight. She was wearing a crop top and a miniskirt. We did not attempt anything on the way.

While waiting for lunch, I thought I heard voices in the kitchen. I went out to check. In the kitchen, there were two women: Marcia and Pat. Marcia was wearing her crop top and was bottomless. Pat was wearing the miniskirt Marcia had before and was topless.

“What’s going on here?” I said.

“This is Pat,” Marcia said. “She’s helping me today.”

“Hi, Pat,” I said. “What are you helping her with?”

“She says she has one hole too few for you, guys,” said Pat, giggling.

“So what are you bringing to the party?” I teased.

“Show him, Pat,” said Marcia.

Pat knelt before me and started to stroke my crotch, making it bulge.

"What's she doing?" I asked Marcia.

"She claims she has a talented pair of lips," Marcia said. "Put them to the test."

Since I did not show any sign of disapproval, Pat proceeded to fish my cock out. True to her words, Pat was talented when it came to sucking cock. Soon, she had her hands holding my hips. Her lips stretched around my hard shaft and worked back and forth along with her tongue and throat.

"What's happening here?" asked Jim, confused by what he saw.

"You know as much as I do," I said, thrusting in Pat's throat.

Jim disappeared, leaving us alone. His wife continued to get the food ready.

"That's it, baby," Marcia encouraged Pat. "Get him ready for my tight little hole."

Marcia turned around and bent over, pulling her cheeks apart.

"You have to get ready for this hole," she said, pointing to her asshole.

"I'll get you ready for the slut," promised Pat, rubbing my wet cock over her tits.

Marcia left. Pat and I followed her and joined the others for lunch.

Marcia was standing to my right. I reached for her bare butt and started to feel her up. When I fingered her pussy from behind, she gasped softly and her pussy milked on my finger, coating it with juices. I hiked her top, exposing her tits. As I caught one hard nipple between my lips I started to knead her other tit. She moaned as I gently pushed a finger into her ass. She moaned and gasped, humping my hand as I finger fucked her with a finger in each hole while sucking one nipple and tweaking the other. Both her holes milked on my fingers.

"Hey, you are supposed to be eating," said Jim, who was sitting next to me.

"You are right," I said as I pulled my chair back and maneuvered Marcia before me. "I am going to eat."

Grabbing Marcia's hips I started to lick her pussy. She leant forward, bracing her hands on the dining table, and pushed her ass back. She moaned, grinding her pussy into my mouth. I sucked her clit and teased it with my tongue for a little while before I moved to her asshole. I cupped her tits and started to knead them while rimming her asshole. She moaned and pushed her ass into me.

"You are distracting us, Nick," said Rick, who was sitting across from me.

"I am sorry," I said as I freed my hard cock. "We'll move away."

Marcia was still bent over when I stood up and pushed my cock into her unsuspecting pussy. She grunted and her pussy squeezed my cock. I pulled her by the hips, driving my cock balls deep into her pussy. She shivered when I hit bottom. I gave her tits one last squeeze before I reached between her legs and brushed her clit, making her pussy spasm and bathe my cock with juices.

Wrapping my arms around Marcia, I steered her to the living room. There, I helped her onto her knees while my cock remained within her. I fondled her tits while I fucked her leaky pussy for a couple of minutes. I removed my glistening cock from her and dived tongue-first between her cheeks. Pulling her cheeks apart, I started to probe and massage her asshole with my tongue. She moaned, letting her ass sway from side to side. I finger fucked her pussy with two fingers while my tongue loosened up her asshole.

Her anal opening nibbled at my tongue tip. I pulled back, leaving a big ball of spittle on her pucker, and moved a finger from her pussy to her asshole. She moaned lowly as I pushed a slick finger into her pussy and the other into her ass. I finger fucked her holes while rubbing her clit with my free hand. I drooled on her asshole and worked my spit inside. In a minute, I moved my other finger from her pussy to her ass while I worked my ring and little fingers into her pussy. She moaned and fucked back as I fingered her nether holes.

Adding more spit to her asshole, I squeezed the index finger of my other hand into her asshole. I started to stretch her asshole wider and wider while spitting into it and fucking it with my fingers.

"Are you going to fuck my ass?" she asked in a low voice.

"Yes, do you want me to?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your pussy has to come on my cock before I can do that," I said as I gently withdrew my fingers from her body. "You know I have to be ready for your tight little hole."

Reaching forward, I let her suck my fingers that had been inside her except one, which I sucked. She sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them. With my free hand I guided my cock to her pussy and pushed it in, making

her grunt. She continued to suck my fingers while I reached with my left hand between her legs and diddled her clit. She moaned and grunted, shoving her ass back forcefully until she came. I thrust into her vigorously as she convulsed in my arms and gushed copiously over my cock.

When she relaxed, I guided my dripping cock to her asshole. I dropped a spitball on her asshole then started pushing my cock ever so gently into her ass. She mewled as her asshole opened up slowly to accept my cock head. She gasped when the bulbous head finally popped in. I paused for a few seconds and cupped her tits, trapping her erect nipples between my fingers. I started to squeeze her tits and nipples gently as I resumed slowly driving my cock into her tight ass. She let out a few grunts as my thick shaft opened up her rectal depths. Finally, my balls nestled against her swollen and sticky pussy lips.

“Do you think I am ready?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to come inside your ass?” I whispered as I paused to let her get used to the feeling.

“Yes,” she whispered back.

She gasped and shuddered all over and her asshole spasmodically contracted around my cock when I brushed her dripping clit. I returned my hand to her tit and started to saw my cock back and forth within her, starting with short gentle strokes. She pushed her ass back to meet my thrusts. Our fucking strokes gradually grew longer and harder. Her stuffed rectum milked my cock exquisitely as I drilled her flawless ass. Soon our grunts, gasps, moans and flesh slaps were filling the room.

“Your ass is gorgeous,” I panted. “It’s too good not to share. I appreciate your sharing it with me.”

“I’m glad I did too,” she gasped.

Squeezing her tits and pounding her ass so deeply was driving her closer and closer to orgasm. She shoved her ass back frantically, making my balls slap her sopping pussy harder.

“Come for me, you sexy slut,” I urged as I squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples. “I am going to pump your bowels full of thick come.”

She started to gasp. A few thrusts later, she lost herself to a hard orgasm, and so did I. I continued to pound her shaking ass as my come burst deep inside her convulsing rectum. She finally went limp and I let my drained cock rest inside her for a little while as I held her and we kissed lewdly, both still panting.

We remained connected for several seconds, enjoying the afterglow. I slowly withdrew my cock from her well fucked asshole and let my softening shaft plop out. I pulled her shoulders up and guided her mouth to my sticky cock. She sucked my cock and licked it thoroughly. I pulled her to her feet and we kissed deeply.

“You are one hell of a fuck,” I whispered, interrupting our kiss briefly. “I love your ass.”

“I love your cock,” she said as I knelt behind her and licked her asshole.

We walked to the dining room. The guys had finished their lunch and were ready for the dessert. Having already had mine, I proceeded to finish my lunch. I could hear the sex sounds as I ate.

“You didn’t fuck me,” said Pat, interrupting my lunch.

She got under the table and proceeded to revive my soft cock. My cock was rock hard in no time.

“Don’t think I am only a cocksucker,” she said as she bent over the table, hiking her miniskirt. “I am a complete package.”

“I can see that,” I said, pulling her cheeks apart to expose her excited holes. “It’s only appropriate to try the rest of you, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she cooed as I guided her hands to her ass and she spread her cheeks. “I like gentlemen.”

“So, you want me to fuck you here and here?” I said as I touched her asshole then her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread them wider so I can see them,” I said.

As she pulled her pussy lips open and spread her asshole outrageously, I drooled on her pussy then used my cock head to spread my drool over her pussy lips. She moaned. I rubbed her clit with my cock head a few times, making her squirm.

She moved her hands a little up on her cheeks when she felt my tongue touch her asshole. She gasped and her asshole twitched as I tickled it with my tongue tip. I drooled on her pucker, covering it with a big ball of spit, and

pushed my index finger in. I pressed my fingertip gently, giving her asshole time to relax and dilate. Once my fingertip popped in, I started to slide it in and out very slowly. Her asshole opened up and soon needed a second finger. I drooled on my middle finger as I squeezed it in. She moaned and gasped, humping my fingers, as I reamed out her tight asshole.

My fingers were still squirming within her asshole when I plunged my cock into her pussy, making her grunt. I held a tit with my free hand and fucked her gently while plugging her ass with my fingers. I picked up the pace as I removed my fingers from her ass. I let her suck my fingers before I used my hand to play with her free tit. I fucked her vigorously, and she fucked back, meeting my every thrust. She started to convulse and come, drenching my cock. I continued to thrust within her until she recovered.

Gripping her arms above her elbows, I turned her towards the living room and guided her there while keeping my cock inside her. Jim was fucking his wife up the ass while she sucked Rick and Greg who sat on the sofa. I removed my dripping cock from Pat's pussy and let her suck it before I laid her on the sofa next to Rick. Rick started to play with her tits as I pushed her legs over her head.

Pushing two fingers up Pat's wet pussy, I drooled on her splayed asshole. I pushed two other fingers up her ass and started to finger fuck both her holes. She spread her cheeks wide, completely exposing her asshole. I drooled on her asshole some more while pumping my fingers briskly within.

She sucked my fingers that had just primed her asshole while I used my free hand to guide my cock into her ass. Her asshole opened up slowly then swallowed my cock head. Several seconds later, I proceeded to drive my cock the rest of the way in. She had an experienced asshole. I leaned on the back of the sofa and started to thrust in her ass harder and harder. She gasped and moaned, holding her ass open.

Rick adjusted his position to take advantage of Pat's free mouth, first kneeling next to her then straddling her chest. He fucked her mouth while I continued to fuck her ass. Greg and Jim shuffled into double penetrating Marcia. Now with a free mouth, her moans filled the room unlike Pat's muffled moans.

Marcia came first. Greg and Jim grunted as they filled her holes with come. I yanked my cock from Pat and watched her ass gape. Satisfied with what I saw, I shoved my cock back up her ass, making her grunt around Rick's cock. Holding her ankles, I proceeded to fuck her ass as hard and fast as I could.

By the time Pat came, Marcia had cleaned up her partners' cocks. Rick came in Pat's mouth and she swallowed it all while I gently sawed my cock within her ass. When Rick dismounted her, I crouched astride her, holding my cock a few inches above her face, and started to jack off. She replaced my hand with hers. Soon, my come started to fly onto her face and into her open mouth. She milked my cock dry then sucked it clean. As soon as I dismounted her, Marcia pounced on her and proceeded to lick my come off her face and share it with her.

When Marcia drove us to work, her pussy and asshole were still full of the come of two men and her mouth tasted of the come of a third man.

We raised the WOW prize to one hundred dollars. We also agreed to skip the sex at lunch on Friday and throw an orgy at night instead. The guests would bring in the refreshments and their wives would be the fluffers, using their hands and mouths only to prepare men for the WOW. They would only relieve themselves by their hands and other women's hands and tongues.

Although my wife did not give the hottest performance of the week, the guys voted her winner, because she masterminded it all. Her performance on Friday night showed that the title had not been wasted on her. She got fucked every which way but loose and ended up swallowing every load dumped that night.

Unfortunately, Pat could not become a regular. She sometimes appeared as a guest of honor.

Our wife pool proved much better than our car pool. It ignited our sex lives and pulled us closer together in more ways than one. It motivated our wives, proved by that the WOW title kept moving around.

The End

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The Wife Pool Lane

It started by a car pool arrangement between myself and three friends of mine. Then our wives drove us back and forth to keep the cars. We also started to have lunch together at home. Before long, the wives added sex to the package. That started very interesting games and contests.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, voyeurism, exhibitionism, wife.