

The Game Part 2

(By: SoapyLisa)

Not knowing how the mouth lay on the carpet, I closed my fingers together and with a slight shock on my part discovered I had my hand round a rod of enormous proportions. In fact I could not close my hand round it. I was not keen on homo activity when there was so much talent around me, so I gave him a quick wank and let go. This time I let my hand travel from the base of my cock around the mouth and down the body to discover this one to my relief had breasts!

I let my hand take a southerly direction as it almost became entangled in a soaking wet bushy undergrowth that surrounded a gaping cunt. This woman had definitely had a few children. I had no worry about inserting a few fingers to start. I simply held my fingers together and shoved my whole hand in! About turn I told myself and moved into the 69 position without her losing control of my dick. I positioned my head between her legs, the aroma seemed oddly familiar. But none the less I tongued her out and drunk in the cup of Eros, the mixture of cum and the juices of her cunt. I drank my fill but she had gotten tired of working my member and had started to cough as my penis swelled to its normal size once more. Slowly at first she started working the flabby outer skin up and down with her hands; she got me into an all fours position; doggy style. She slid herself back under and started licking my balls and slowly took them one at a time into her mouth. When I finally discharged the seminal fluid from between my legs, she caught it neatly in her hands. Then taking my hands in hers she massaged the cum all over her heaving tits. It was then that the truth struck me, the shape of her breasts, the inverted nipples, the appendix scar, the vaginal perfume. This was my wife!

The chances of this happening were remote among so many, but I never did have a very good sense of direction. But all in all I really enjoyed her every minute I was with her. I couldn't help wondering if she knew it was me. I think not because she has never given in with such abandonment to me before. I thought maybe the dark and the atmosphere had helped - or was it the man she had before me. I reckon he taught her a thing or two. I wondered what else he had taught her, maybe our sex will be more fun in the future! I could not resist giving her a quick kiss on the lips in our special way. She gave a little gasp of realization, but before she could speak or do anything, I had once more moved on.

I was by now very tired and all I really wanted was sleep. Of course this was not possible. The session had not finished. Amidst the hive of activity, the pulsating bodies, the groans of ecstasy, the shouts of encouragement and the gasps in time to the motion of being of being fucked, I crawled quietly away. As I lay there on my stomach protecting my shriveled manhood, I almost dropped off to sleep. When I was suddenly disturbed by a strange sensation down my back.

Suddenly a bar of wet soap was put into my mouth to keep me quiet, soon I was being licked but by at least two tongues at once. They made their way down both sides of my

body until they met as if by agreement, one on each of my ass cheeks. The one fell away as I felt my legs being gently massaged and moved into a more fetal position, massaged to relax the sphincter muscle of my anus. I then felt the free tongue again, somehow after a couple of fingers were inserted, darting in and out of my anus. She was a pro and it seemed trying to do her utmost to drive me crazy.

In this state of mind, it was as if I had no mind of my own and many hands now took my aching body forcing my penis into the massive arse of a woman right in front of me. There was no let up from behind. Feeling around the body ahead of me for support my hands and arms met up with the heaviest mammaries I had ever touched. This woman, this Amazon, must had a 50 inch bust. It was then that I must have passed out....

I came round in what I first thought was a hospital bed. The nurse said I had slept for over 12 hours. As for my body, it was just a mere shadow of its former self. "Just food and rest and in 2 weeks you will be free to go home!" she said. 'Free' that was a strange word I thought...and then I noticed the braids in her hair and a little scar on her ear! With relief I notice my wife's face peering in at the door, then as she walked in I could see she wore a see-through blouse that unbuttoned to the waist and a tight black skirt cut at least 8 inches above the knee. She also had a pair of high heeled shoes and stockings. Because her skirt was so short I could see her suspenders. She definitely had the face and body of my wife but there the resemblance ended. My wife had always resisted wearing such a slutty outfit whenever I had asked her. To complete the outfit she had a simple gold band round her left ankle. Her make-up was immaculate with her lips the color of fresh blood and fingernails painted to match. Her face had a hungry look about it. I did not have the energy to resist as she pulled the covers from my bed....

When I awoke my wife was holding the bed clothes up in the air with a look of amazement on her face. My prick was as hard as a broom handle and my wife was working on it with her leg. As we lay there together she said, "You must have had quite a dream Darling, be careful or else you will split me in two!" Then as she lowered herself down onto my erect cock she squirmed about with delight. Then I remembered the film we had watched last night. Ironically it was called, 'The Game!'

- The End -