

Wonderful Surprise

(By: SoapyLisa)

I wouldn't say that I am different from any other woman out there. I have the same thoughts and want the same things that most women want, at least I think so. Having reached my mid forties, I think that my life is pretty normal. My husband and I have been married for a couple of decades, couple of kids a house, dogs, and cats, much like everyone else.

My husband loves me very much and I love him very much too. We have had a fairly normal marriage with the usual fluctuations of passion that occur in a long-term relationship. Our sex lives started out very intense, increased in that intensity, and with time and kids, cooled down. We are very good together, and as you might expect, what we have lost in youthful intensity we have more than made up for in expertise. In short, we are very good together at having sex. During the early years of our relationship I had an occasion to have an affair with an old flame, and my husband had an affair with another woman. We talked about these and both understood how it happened and our relationship was not damaged because of these. I think we both gained a lot of confidence in our relationship from the experience.

One thing that has helped us in our sex lives is our ability to talk with each other and share our private secrets. I have to admit that when it comes to sex, I am not very innovative, but love to expand on the fantasies that my husband comes up with. These fantasies have grown into a major part of our sexual relationship. Although I hate to admit it, I am sure it is to help us both because the fire and intensity certainly diminishes after twenty years or so

We have fantasized about having sex with others as part of our sex lives. I have to admit that many times it made me very hot. My husband has a way of talking about watching me with other men, and sometimes women, that is very exciting. Over the past ten years we have enjoyed many versions of this fantasy. One version has my husband "catching" me with another man as I am being seduced. In this version my husband watches from outside the room after coming home and watches as I tell the man I am not interested only to have him touch my breasts anyway. After several times of pushing his hands away and making him stop kissing me, I become excited and we end up on the couch as my husband watches, unknown to the man or me that he is there. There are many variations of this particular scenario.

Sometimes we even use real friends in our fantasies. My husband knows that there are a couple of our friends that I find attractive and we have fantasy threesomes with them during some of our hottest sessions. I never minded and even got very excited by the idea. The fact was, I always had some fantasies of my own about some of my male friends. Not any detailed fantasies, more general kinds of fantasies.

One weekend a couple of months ago, both of our kids were out of town and we

decided that it was going to be a good weekend for renting some dirty movies and playing around. We don't get to do that very often and when the chance comes around we try to take advantage of it. Friday after work we went to the video store to rent a couple of movies. My husband and I met there and selected a couple that we had not seen and one that we had seen and had enjoyed a lot.

My husband asked me to stop and pick up some wine on the way home and he would go and pick up some chinese food for supper and meet me home. I agreed though the nearest place to buy wine was quite some distance from the house. When I got home, Randy's truck was in the driveway so I knew he had made it home before me. I took the wine and went in. Randy already had the plates out and was putting the food on them. I poured us each a glass of wine and we sat down to eat. After we finished, Randy poured me another glass of wine and told me to take the wine and go take a hot bath while he picked up. I jumped at the chance for a hot bath and not having to clean up the dinner mess.

Needless to say, the bath was wonderful. I heard the water come on through the pipes and figured that Randy was taking a shower in the other bath. I relaxed and drank my wine. The wine, hot water and the bubbles did wonders for my mood. I felt the stress of the day and week flowing out of my mind.

A little later Randy came into the bathroom with the bottle of wine and gave me a refill. He sat the bottle on the counter and knelt down on the floor outside the tub. He looked into my eyes and leaned in and kissed me. It was wonderful and the timing was perfect. I kissed him back. He started kissing my soapy neck and I leaned back to let him. He didn't seem to mind the soapy bubbles on my skin. I gasped as he put his hand on my left breast and began to squeeze it gently while sticking his soapy tongue in my mouth. Abruptly he stood up and told me he would meet me in the bedroom when I was through. I was kind of hoping he would continue to kiss me as I was getting turned on by his attention.

After he left the room, I realized how hot I was and began to run my fingers around my nipples stopping to pinch them a little every now and then. I moved my hand down into the water and touched myself gently between my legs. I decided my bath had lasted long enough and the water was getting cooler anyway. I got up and dried off.

I had brought my black bra and garter and stockings that Randy loved to see me in into the bathroom and put them on. I then put the black gown on and went into the bedroom. Randy was propped up on the bed watching the start of one of the movies we had picked out.

"You decided to start watching without me?" I asked him pretending to be mad.

"Just trying to find the start of the movie for when you got here." He responded.

I climbed into the bed next to him. Randy handed me his glass of wine and I took the last sip. I was feeling pretty good by now. Not at all drunk, but feeling good and relaxed. Randy started the movie and we watched it together.

As the movie played, I felt Randy's hand on my leg and every now and then he would turn and kiss me. I leaned against him and put my arm around his shoulder as I was sitting a little higher on the bed than he was. This put my left breast very near him so the next time he turned to me, instead of kissing my lips, he put his mouth on my breast. He began to bite me gently through the material of my gown and bra. It really felt good and started to turn me on. He reached with his other hand and started feeling my right breast at the same time. He rolled over to get on top of me and I pushed him back and told him to slow down. I could see through his shorts that he was already excited. We went back to watching the movie. Soon he was turned biting my nipple again, but stopped after only a minute or two.

Randy stood up and went to the bathroom. I watched the movie. It was a scene where two men were kissing one woman all over her body. I watched and grew very hot as one man began to lick her between her legs as the other moved his hardon to her mouth. I began to touch my breast as I watched the scene. When the two men moved to suck her nipples together, I really was getting hot. I have always wondered how that would feel in real life. It looked like it would be very erotic. I moved to gently rub my hand over my pussy just to give myself a little relief. Randy walked back and stood there watching me and then looked over at the TV.

"You look like you are enjoying the movie." He said.

"I am watching this very erotic scene and it is turning me on." I said.

Randy leaned down and started kissing my stockings up my leg. He stopped and said "I'll bet you would like to have two men kissing you and touching you all over like that wouldn't you?"

"Oh yes, very much." I said in response to his question.

"why don't you move down on the bed and lie back while I kiss you all over." Randy said.

"I'd love that." I said moving the pillows and sliding down on the bed. I lay down in the middle of the bed and felt Randy begin to kiss my legs again through my stockings. "Can I take off your robe?" Randy asked me. I sat up and took it off and watched as his eyes took me in. I threw the gown onto a nearby chair and laid back down.

I felt Randy take my left foot in his hand and start kissing my ankle. He moved my leg towards the edge of the bed as he climbed onto the end of the bed between my legs. I then felt him put something around my ankle. I opened my eyes and looked down. Randy smiled and told me to relax and lay back and enjoy myself. I looked in surprise as I saw one of his old neckties tied around my ankle and going to the bed frame. As I figured out what he was doing, he already had my other ankle tied to the other side of the bed frame and my legs were now tied wide apart with him kneeling between them.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

He leaned up and kissed me on the mouth as he took my right hand and moved it towards the headboard. I felt him tie this hand as he kissed me. I have to admit I was getting turned on. We had tried this a few times before, but it was discussed before and we kind of did the tying together. Randy had never tied me up without talking about it or did it by surprise. As he kissed me and put his tongue deep in my mouth, he tied up my other hand. To my surprise, he then placed a sleep mask over my head and slid it into position over my eyes. I protested, but he kissed me and began to touch my face with his hands as he kissed. His hands went slowly to my neck. He lightly ran his fingertips up and down my neck as he kissed me, putting his tongue deep in my mouth.

Randy kissed my neck as his fingertips began to trace my breasts and circle each nipple. I could not help but respond. It was really making me excited. I wanted him to kiss me, suck me, touch me, and do everything all at once. I wanted him inside me, outside me, and all over me. I felt him get off of the bed and then I felt him get back on the bed on my right side. He began to run his fingertip around my nipple again, and I could feel his breath on it as I felt his tongue teasing the nipple as he continued to run his fingertip around it.

When he took it in his mouth I almost climaxed. It felt so wonderful. I felt his fingertip circle my other nipple as he sucked on my right breast. He gently squeezed it as he sucked and gently pinched my nipple. It was driving me crazy. I moaned in pleasure. Then, I felt his mouth gently suck my left nipple, and the sensation was unbelievable. Then I realized that he could not be sucking both of my nipples at the same time.

"Randy?" I asked, feeling very nervous.

Both mouths left my nipples as I tried to pull my hands free to move my blindfold. "Baby, I love you and you know it feels good. Just relax and enjoy what we are doing to you." Randy said.

"No, I can't do this." I said as I felt my nipples being sucked again. I tried to move from side to side, but after only a few seconds, it began to feel really good. I started thinking that maybe this isn't so bad, and then I started thinking that it felt really good and then I decided that I wanted them to continue.

I felt their hands moving over my body, their mouths on my nipples. Then I felt my bra being unsnapped and it fell completely away from my breasts. I felt movement on the bed and felt someone get on the bed between my legs. I felt a mouth kissing my leg moving up my leg to the top of my stockings, someone got on the bed next to me and I felt someone rubbing their hard cock on my nipple. Just then, the mouth on my leg reached my pussy and I knew I was about to come at any minute. The cock on my nipple left and I felt it on my face. I opened up and took it into my mouth. I couldn't believe what was going on and I couldn't believe how much I was enjoying it. I felt fingers on my breasts and legs and inside of me. I thought I was going to go crazy it felt so good.

I felt movement again as my lovers moved around. "We are going to suck your nipples some more" I heard Randy say and they began to do just that. I felt someone untying my right hand and my left hand. I reached down and pulled the two heads sucking my nipples hard into my breasts. I then felt my ankles being released as well. The head under my right hand moved back and I heard Randy say "You can take off your blindfold if you want.". I reached up and pulled it off. I looked down at Randy who smiled up at me.

I looked over and Glen, one of our friends, stopped and looked up at me and said, "Hello sweetheart. I love you and have wanted to go to bed with you for a long time. I really want to make you feel good." He went back to sucking my nipple.

"Are you OK with this now?" Randy asked me. I reached down and pushed his face back towards my breast. I think he understood.

Randy and Glen took turns at each of my nipples while I lay back on the bed and enjoyed having two men so eager to please me. When Glen entered me with his hard cock, I came in just a few seconds. I took Randy into my mouth as Glen kept moving his cock in and out of me. I couldn't believe it was happening and how good it felt. I watched Randy as he watched Glen's cock go in and out of me and I could see how hot it made him. This made me hotter just watching him watching me. Randy got up and stood near the bed and stroked himself and watched. I knew that his favorite fantasy was to watch me so I really gave him a show, and enjoyed Glen as he did everything to please me. Glen came inside me with a moan and collapsed on top of me. I held him close for a minute and then he moved over next to me.

He looked at me and said "You are absolutely the sexiest woman I have ever met."

I leaned over and kissed him on the mouth and said "And you are a great lover."

Glen got up and said "I really have to go and I think you two should spend some time together anyway." He left the room.

I looked over at Randy who was sitting on the edge of the bed and still stroking his cock. "You are wonderful" he said. "You are wonderful." I said. I moved over to him and kissed him deeply. He responded to my kiss by moving his hand to my breasts. I took his head in my hands and moved his head to my breast and told him to suck my nipple. He began to suck my nipple and touch my other breast. I lay back as he moved onto the bed with me. I wanted him bad although I was already a little sore from all the touching and fucking. Randy stopped and looked up at me and said "I love you." And I knew he did.

"Randy, I love you to. I also have something that would really turn me on if you would do it for me." I said. One of the things that I had always fantasized about was having Randy eat me after he came inside me. The thought of him eating me after someone else fucked me really turned me on. I had to ask Randy, but I was sure he would not want to do this.

"Anything you want." Randy said.

"You don't have to do this if you don't want, but I think I would really like for you to." I said.

"Tell me." Randy said.

"I would like for you to eat me. I know that Glen came in me and I know that you may not want to since his cum is in me.."

Randy pushed me back on the bed and I felt his tongue on my pussy. It was the most wonderful erotic thing that had ever been done to me. I felt his tongue and lips on me and I felt his tongue go inside me. I began to moan as I felt my orgasm approaching, when it came, it was like no orgasm I had ever had before, it was amazing. When I came back to earth, I felt Randy next to me and felt him lean over and kiss me on the mouth. I could taste Glen's cum on his mouth and I felt myself getting hot again.

I kissed Randy and licked his mouth and lips and sucked every taste of Glen from his mouth. I then moved down his body and began to suck him. I did my best to give him the best blowjob I had ever given him. When he was about to cum, he went to move my head because I never let him cum in my mouth, but I kept sucking him and felt his cock grow hard as he was about to cum. He shot off in my mouth and it was almost more than I could swallow. He kept shooting more and more as I swallowed and almost choked. Soon he was done and I licked him clean as his cock began to grow smaller. We fell asleep holding each other.

We have not done anything like this since then, but I have to admit that I would like to. We saw Glen the other day and he kissed me and gave me a hug and a smile and told me he was glad to see me. I am sure he was thinking the same as me, "It was good to fuck you." Randy and I have had many a good time talking about that night and I have

to say it was a wonderful surprise that Randy arranged for me. Absolutely wonderful!

- The End -