



Blindfolded Wife

(MMF, wife-sharing, inc)

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for Kristen's Illustrated Archive*

I'd been married to my wife Laura for just about 3 years when I began to fantasize about having a threesome.

Laura is a very sexy woman and I love making it with her. One of the things I like to do most is set up a mirror so I can see myself fucking her. She has such a great body and it looks so sexy to see her getting fucked that I usually can't hold back for more than a minute or so when we do the mirror thing.

It was during on of our "mirror sessions" that the thought about sharing her with another guy popped into my mind. I pretended that I was a stranger and that she was giving herself to me for the first time. That got me so hot that I blew my load in her almost immediately.

After that time I almost always fantasized about Laura fucking another guy while I watched, it became almost an obsession for me. Then one day I couldn't hold back any longer and I brought up the subject to her.

She was very negative about it once she realized that I was serious. At first she just thought I was fantasizing and she went along with me and pretended that I was a strange man trying to get into her pants. But as soon as she

realized that I really wanted her to fuck another man, she froze up and that was the end of our lovemaking for the evening.

I didn't give up though, I really wanted it to happen. I know it's strange that a husband would want to have his wife fucked by another man, but Laura was just so hot looking when she was having sex with me that I had this overpowering urge to watch her doing it with another man so I could see every detail, every move she and he made.

I continually fantasized what it would be like to see his stiff dick pumping in and out of her juicy pussy. Watching as her perfect legs game up and wrapped around the guy's humping ass as he dicked my lovely wife. It was such a hot fantasy for me that I just had to make it happen somehow.

After several months of pestering her I finally came up with a scenario that she grudgingly went along with. She didn't want to catch a disease from some stranger so she insisted that it be someone I knew. Someone I could guarantee was clean. She was too embarrassed to actually see him, so her plan required that I make all the arrangements and that when the time came she would wear a blindfold so she wouldn't have to actually see the guy.

I was so excited about this turn of events that I blew my load so fast for the next several days when we made love that Laura finally realized how turned on I really was by all this.

I had arranged that a friend of mine from work would come by and we'd "party" for the evening. My friend was a pretty handsome guy and I'd shown Laura his picture and she'd approved of him. She was still unsure about the whole thing but at the same time I think she was as excited as I was.

Then on the day he was supposed to come over after work the bastard chickened out. He said he wasn't feeling well and that he couldn't make it. I begged him to reconsider, it had taken me months to set this up and I was so disappointed that I could have cried.

The fucker wouldn't do it so I finally headed home completely depressed. I knew that if I went into the house and told Laura what happened that it would be the end to my fantasy because she would never get up the nerve to try it again.

I had to stop by Laura's parent's house on the way home to drop off her dad's power drill that I'd borrowed the weekend before. Her father and mother were out shopping but her brother Bill was sitting around watching television when I rang the doorbell.

Bill and I had always gotten along well. We were both dogs when it came to the ladies and had even gone on a binge or two together, over the years. I

knew Bill was cool because he'd been in on a few extra marital affairs that I'd had when on these binges of ours.

Don't get me wrong, I love Laura and no woman is as sexy to me as she is, but when a man gets plastered and another woman makes herself available, well, things just happen. There's nothing like a little strange tail in a man's life. And Bill went along with things without ever letting either his parents or his sister know about my (our) little indiscretions.

So it was that I ended up telling Bill what I'd had planned for my wife and how disappointed I was that my co-worker turned out to be such a loser. As I confessed that I wanted to see my pretty wife fucking another man, I noticed that Bill just sat there. Usually he'd chime in, but this time he was strangely silent. Then I noticed that he had a king-sized tent poking up against the fly of his pants.

I looked up into Bill's face and realized that he was turned-on by what I'd told him of my plans for his sister. I was shocked at first, but I also realized that the boner in his lap might be my ticket to getting my fantasy fulfilled. After all, Laura was going to be wearing a blindfold.

I looked deeply into Bill's eyes and suggested that he take my friends place. I held my breath, worried that I might have read him wrong. But to my great relief, Bill nodded his head in the affirmative and I realized that he was willing to go through with it.

Apparently incest with his sister wasn't a problem for him. After all Laura was a babe with a body to kill for. Why not take advantage of some great sex, even if she was his own sister. Don't forget that Bill and I were lady's men.

I knew that Laura would be pissed if she ever found out what Bill and I were doing, so I made it plain to Bill that he had to remain absolutely silent the whole time and that whatever happened he had to keep his identity secret or we'd both be in the shit house with Laura. He readily agreed with everything I said. I knew all he was really thinking about was plugging his sister's cunt. But then that's what I wanted too, so what the hell.

We arrived at the apartment building and I rang the doorbell as our prearranged signal and then I unlocked the door and ushered Bill in to the living room. We both stood there in the entrance to the room for a long moment.

There was my honey in a blue halter-top dress and 4-inch heels. She was sitting on the couch with her black blindfold securely placed over her eyes. I could tell that she was nervous and that if we made any sudden moves she's

jump and run.



So I crossed the room first, speaking in a low soothing voice, talking to Bill as if he were my buddy from work. I told him that I'd talked my sexy wife into a threesome and that he was the luckiest son of a bitch in the world because she was a fantastic lover.

Bill didn't say a word, he just moved over in front of his sister and knelt down and pulled her dress top together in his fist revealing Laura's perfect tits for both of us to see. I could tell that Bill was excited by the sight of his sister's perfect tits, I know I was.

Then bill leaned into Laura and began to suck on a nipple making her gasp in pleasure. I could tell that Laura knew it wasn't me touching her, and I saw her body tense at first,

then slowly relax as Bill's tongue-work began to get to her.



Then to my surprise Bill stood and undid his jeans. I watched with a lump in my throat as he tugged his pants down and moved his stiff dick to my wife's face. He touched the end of his dripping dick to Laura's lips and she didn't pull away.

My heart began to pound in my chest as she took his dick into her mouth and began to give her brother a royal blowjob. She didn't hold his dick; she just chowed down on it like it



was dinner or something. I watched with a numb mind as Laura braced her hand against his thigh and bobbed her head, making Bill groan quietly in obvious ecstasy.

Then Bill couldn't take it any longer, he pulled his dick out of Laura's mouth and pushed her back onto the couch and began to kiss her on the lips

that had just been wrapped around his dick. He shoved a finger into her sopping cunt at the same moment their lips met.



I watched on as he shoved a second finger into her cunt and finger-fucked her with two fingers while all the time frenching her passionately, pressing her body into the fabric of the couch.



It was such an erotic sight to watch Laura's own brother finger-fucking her and her response to his efforts. She had no idea who it was molesting her and I could tell she was as hot as a cat on a tin roof during noonday sun.

Then Bill was at Laura's snatch sucking and licking away where his fingers had been only a moment before. It was such a hot scene that I had to get involved. I leaned over Laura and kissed her while her brother went to town on her slick pussy. I pulled the dress off over her head and continued to kiss her mouth as she moaned into me.

It was strange to know that her mouth had just been attached to Bill's dick and here I was sucking her tongue and kissing her passionately. For some reason the whole thing, her sucking his dick and me kissing her dick-sucking mouth just made me hornier.

And Bill was a great cunt-licker if Laura's responses were any indication. Her tight smooth body began to squirm around under Bill's attention, and she made little squeaky sounds in her throat when my tongue wasn't jammed in her mouth.



Then Bill was trying to shove his cock in Laura's cunt. She didn't seem to mind what he was doing. In fact she reached up and grabbed mine and began to suck on me while Bill began to thrust in and out of her pussy.

This was so fucking sexy. It was my fantasy exactly. I watched in silent fascination as Bill fucked my wife, (his sister) in an ever-increasing rhythm. From time to time I'd look down to see her sucking my dick like a common whore. It was hard, very hard, not to blow my load then and there.



Then Laura was pulled away from me as Bill adjusted his position. He pulled Laura up from the couch and arranged her on her stomach and reentered her from behind. She gasped as Bill sank to the hilt in her sloppy cunt once again. Then as he built up a rhythm again Laura reached down to me and began to jack me off in the same rhythm as Bill's fucking motions.

For a few moments there was no sound in the room other



than Bills balls slapping Laura's cunt from behind and the juicy sounds of a couple fucking and a slippery dick being jacked off.

But even this perfect moment ended with an even better scenario. Bill pulled out of Laura's cunt and pulled her onto him and to my amazement

she slipped back into position, now straddling him as it they were the perfect fit.



I watched as Bill began to upthrust into his sister as if eager to get off. He was huffing and puffing and she was grunting with each thrust as he buried himself deeply in her perfect body.

Although this sight was the sexiest thing I'd ever imagined I couldn't find it in myself to just watch. I had to have some of this action. But Bill was fucking Laura's cunt and she was facing away from me, so what could I do?

I decided to fuck my honey in the ass. We'd done it a could of times in the past when we were being super experimental, but never in a situation like this. But I needed to get off in her and that was the only way left to me. I moved up to the humping couple and placed my prick up against Laura's

asshole.

She just moaned when she realized what was happening. She didn't break her stride as I began to shove slowly into her from behind. I held myself steady and let Laura find the rhythm. Each time she pulled back from her brother's dick she pushed me into her asshole just a little deeper.



Then I was all the way in her and I could feel Bill's dick moving in and out of her pussy, as I'm sure he could feel mine shoving in and out of her asshole.

This was better than anything I could have dreamed of. My beautiful wife was being fucked by her own brother and didn't even know it, and I was getting to watch it happen and even join in.

Then I groaned out loud as I released my load deep into my wife's bowels. She knew what was happening and it set her off and her body began to jerk out of control as a powerful orgasm ripped through her body.

I vaguely noticed that Bill was coming in Laura too as I saw his jism oozing out around his dick and mingling with mine as we both continued to pump Laura, not wanting the moment to end.



Laura was screaming in pleasure as I pumped my final few spurts of hot cum into her. We were all gasping for breath as we rolled apart and lay in various places around the couch.

I had presence of mind to kick Bill into motion and he got up



and grabbed his clothes and left the room as I rolled over next to my wife and kissed her and held her tight.

As I heard the front door open and close I leaned over my exhausted wife and asked her how she'd liked our little threesome. She responded in a hoarse voice, that she'd loved it and that we would have to invite my friend back again. She said that the next time she would dispense with the blindfold and get the whole treatment.

I wasn't sure how I was going to handle that, but at the moment I was just happy that I'd been able to live out my fantasy. I figured that I'd let tomorrow take care of it's self.

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